EUROPEAN & INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU & PERSIAN

BY

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- 3. Modern Urdu Literature in three volumes (in preparation).
- 4. Symbolism in Urdu Poetry (in preparation).
- 5. Urdu Literature (P. E. N. series) (in preparation).
- 6. Hindu Contribution to Urdu Literature (in preparation).
- 7. Ghalib: A study (in preparation).
- 8. Mir: A study (in preparation).



Rai Bahadur Ram Babu Saksena.

PREFACE.

No apology is needed for the publication of this book which is topical and covers a field not hitherto traversed by any writer or explored with any degree of systematic research and diligence. The author's work in this direction extends to a period of over fifteen years in which he has laboured hard to take stock of existing material and tap all available fresh sources. difficulties he encountered were many and varied, but they did not daunt or deter him. It was heart-breaking to delve for material in the private families. Many of them were apathetic and failed to respond to his repeated requests. A few were averse and they refused to disclose any connection with Anglo-Indians. Some were ascending in the social scale and naturally repudiated any link with the Indo-European community; some had gone down and had merged in the native stock and were hardly distinguishable from the Indian Christians. A few lamilies had fallen on evil days and in their poverty did not care to preserve any family papers, documents and poems, while others had deliberately destroyed old family papers which showed or proclaimed any connection with Indians or Anglo-Indians, with the ambition to be known and designated as pure Europeans.

In the changed circumstances and the new order, the Anglo-Indians, and Domiciled Europeans have claimed the privileges of being Indians. In order to march abreast of other members of the Indian community they have deliberately announced to learn the language of the country. If they see the glorious and rich heritage left by their ancestors, they may possibly be spurred to take their proper place in the culture, civilization, advancement and progress of India and make a contribution which would be as distinctive and as desirable as any made by any other community of the country. Thus Urdu, the lingua franca of the country, the symbol of Hindu-Muslim and Indo-European Entente would advance the cause of India and weld it into one nation, with a glorious past and a brilliant future.

Copious illustrative extracts have been given which materially enhance the value of the book. Most of them lay hidden in unknown manuscripts and see the light of day for the first time.

The author has acquired a unique collection of manuscripts pertaining to this subject at an outlay of considerable expense and with great personal exertion and trouble. A few manuscripts which could not be acquired have been transcribed. Probably no other person or library, public or private, possesses such a large collection

of manuscripts or their transcripts on the subject, and the author feels that he is peculiarly fitted to undertake this work. The books and monuscripts used are mentioned in the chapter entitled "Sources of Information".

The author has deliberately omitted to overload the narrative with authorities. It no doubt gives a learned appearance to the book, but it detracts the attention of the general reader and is of little use to the scholar. Any one interested in the original documents is referred to Chapter I which contains a fairly full bibliography. Authorities are also indicated in the various chapters and whenever the narrative is based on any account the source is acknowledged. It may be mentioned here that all available known authorities have been consulted and utilised.

A few preliminary chapters have been added to furnish a background to the Indo-European poets as without the background it would not have been possible to judge of their works and achievement.

It need not be mentioned that the work of this nature cannot be claimed to be exhaustive and free from imperfections. Unsuspected treasures await investigation; closely guarded family papers and neglected dewans and poems need revealing. All that has been attempted is to put together for the first time the result of research and the substance of existing information now scattered through numerous publications and lying hidden in manuscripts many of which are unique and difficult of access so that a starting point will have been provided for future investigation.

The author does not claim infallibility for the statements made. The information at his disposal is sometimes so confusing, scanty, conflicting and unreliable that it was impossible for him to vouch for the correctness of the statements. He has, however, tried to sift the material, collate it and seek confirmation in documents, but failing them he has indicated that the correctness of information is not guaranteed. No offence is intended to be caused or reflection to be cast on any individual or family, and if the information furnished in the book is regarded as incorrect or misleading the author would be very pleased to amend it in accordance with authenticated information.

The book aims at comprehensiveness, and all those who have been traced as poets have been included. It may be complained that place has also been found for some practitioners of art who tid not merit a mention by reason of their poor performance or scanty and indifferent poetic output. These could easily have been eliminated or ignored but they have been noticed to give an air of completeness to the work. The space allotted to them is, however, very small and the discriminating and hypercritical reader can ignore them.

Similarly some of the verses quoted are neither striking nor of a high poetical value but they have not been left out with a view to incorporate all that could be secured. Where material was abundant, selections have been made with care and assidulity; where verses were few, all that could be found was seized. The object has been to preserve all that was unearthed even if there was no distinctive literary merit in some of the poetry. Such information may possibly furnish clues and be an aid to subsequent research. The book however is to be judged by the giants rather than by the mediocres, the highlights of poetry rather than by the poor specimens and doggerels.

The material that came to light after the proofs had been printed has been grouped in the various appendices.

The studies were pursued in the midst of official duties which left little time for literary work. The book was written when the author had a little leave. He had not that leisure and that atmosphere which is the lot of a less busy man. The book was completed in 1938 and was in the hands of the publishers in 1939. The delay in publication was largely due to the exigencies of war and partly to the preoccupations of the publisher.

It is true that the literary contribution may not be of highest degree but it will not be denied that this work fulfills a real want, and supplies a series of chapters about poets hitherto unknown and regarded as alien and generally advances the cause of Urdu Literature and Language.

The author is indebted to many for answering references and for help and co-operation ungrudgingly given. It is impossible to name them all. The author takes this opportunity of thanking them one and all.

Lal Kothi, Kotah (Rajputana).

RAM BABU SAKSENA.

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Sir Tej Bahadur Sapru.

FOREWORD.

Mr. Ram Babu Saksena has already acquired a definitely honourable place among scholars who have devoted themselves to the service of Urdu. His History of Urdu Literature which appeared some years ago made it possible for people not conversant with Urdu to understand the rise and growth of the Urdu language and literature and was much appreciated by competent scholars of Urdu. It is surprising that in the midst of his multifarious duties as Dewan of Kotah and later as a high Executive officer in these Provinces he should have found time to devote himself to research The present work which deals with 'European and Indo-European Poets of Urdu and Persian' bears ample witness to his scholarship, industry, research and devotion to Urdu. I do not think there is another equally good book on the subject to be found in English. To many people in these Provinces it will come as a surprise that Urdu and Persian should have at one time attracted so many Europeans. In the 15th Chapter of his book he deals historically with the contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature and then he gives special chapters to the contributions of the Jesuits, the Armenian Poets, the Indo-British Poets, the Indo-German, the Indo-French and the Indo-Italian Poets of Urdu and Persian. He has spared no pains in collecting his material and the accounts which he has given of the various families of Indo-Europeans who used Persian and Urdu as a vehicle for their poetic effort will be, I think, found to be of absorbing interest. It is quite clear that he has studied not only a vast amount of literature about these poets and availed himself of so many sources of information, but he has personally visited a number of families and gathered information from them. In the very first chapters he refers to the 'Tazkiras,' 'Bayazes,' 'Magazines,' 'published and unpublished Dewans' and 'books of travel' from all of which he has collected his material. It is not, therefore, too much for him to claim that the book deals with a subject hitherto unattempted by any one else. He can rightly claim it. It breaks new ground and is unique.

Judging by the test of classical writers of Urdu or poets of the first rank the poetry of many of these European and Anglo-Indian writers in Persian and Urdu cannot be described to be of the highest order and yet it is remarkable that some of them at any rate should have written graceful verses. In any case the selections which he has given—and they are copious—show that the Europeans and the Anglo Indians of the late 18th century and the first half of the 19th century had a more direct and more intimate knowledge of our language and literature than their successors of later generations.

The reasons for that are not far to seek. In those far off times very few Indians knew English. Europeans generally had to establish trade and commercial contacts with India and some of them aspired to establishing their dominion in India. The Suez Canal too had not been opened and a voyage back to Europe entailed much longer time than it does at present. There was thus far more contact between Europeans and Indians of those days than there is now. although, so far as Indians are concerned, the number of those who have visited Europe or lived in Europe, must now run into lacs and the number of our graduates and undergraduates, who have studied English, must be even larger. In my youth I came across several members of the Indian Civil Service who knew Urdu remarkably well. I can recollect the times when Dr. Howard. who afterwards rose to be Judicial Commissioner at Lucknow, Dr. Hoey and Mr. Fischer commanded very graceful and correct Urdu idioms. There was, however, one Irishman who, in my orinion, stood unrivalled 40 years ago for his command of the Urdu language and that was Mr. Thomas Conlan, who for a whole generation was the leader of the Allahabad Bar. I had the honour and privilege of working with him as a junior in several cases and I can still recall a case in which I appeared with him in which he addressed in Urdu the Subordinate Judge, who was hearing the case, in a crowded court in a civil action relating to divorce and dower. I have never heard in my life in court a better Urdu speech and one could hardly believe at that time that the speaker was a genuine Irishman and not a man from Lucknow or Delhi. His pronunciation was perfect, his idiom was faultless and as he warmed up, he auoted Ghalib and Momin on several occasions. To me it was a revelation. He has left no successor behind him among Englishmen, as a speaker of Urdu. There are others too who could be mentioned but I refrain from referring to them. We had in these Provinces Mr. Dewhurst whose scholarship of Persian and Urdu was undoubted but without meaning any disrespect to his scholarship it may be doubted whether he had that taste for Urdu or that facility and elegance of expression which characterised Mr. Conlan. I have known other European officers finding themselves perfectly at home with the Urdu language but I doubt very much whether they understood or at any rate appreciated Urdu poetry. A few years ago I was asked to preside over a Mushaira at Delhi and I was agreeably surprised to hear a speech from Mr. Evans, the Deputy Commissioner of Delhi, who at one time had been at Allahabad, delivered in high class Urdu and with the most perfect pronuncia-There may be a few others like him but their number must be very limited. It may be said that good many of the European and Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu of the 18th or the first half of the 19th century were men who had settled down in this country, made

it their home and not a few of them had contracted matrimonial alliances in India. Social and political conditions have since changed very much and at the present moment there are two worlds in India—the Indian world and the Anglo-Indian world. Social relations between the two communities are of the most formal character and indeed, as political life in this country has developed, the estrangement between Indians and Europeans, has become all the greater. The number of Indians, who in spite of political differences, can enjoy English poetry and English prose. must be infinitely larger than the number of Europeans, who can enjoy our cultural products. Religion and politics have always in the history of the world been sources of differences and divisions among different communities living in the same land but whenever these communities have attempted to understand and appreciate each other's culture they have been drawn more and more towards each other and those differences have been minimised. Unfortunately at present cultural unity seems to be very much in jeopardy.

Mr. Saksena's book must be treated as a valuable contribution to the cultural history of Northern India during the last 150 years or more and I feel sure that all lovers of Urdu will welcome it. I trust and hope that the Urdu Department of the various Universities in these Provinces and other Provinces where Urdu is in vogue may make good use of this valuable contribution to the history of Urdu literature.

TEJ BAHADUR SAPRU.

Allahabad: 10th October, 1943.

THE EUROPEAN AND INDO-EUROPEAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

CHAPTER I.

SOURCES OF INFORMATION.

The fact that Europeans and Indo-Europeans wrote Urdu and Persian poetry is little known except to the scholar and the curious. About a dozen names lie scattered in the various Urdu and Persian tazkiras which have been compiled from time to time. They have been mentioned or reproduced singly or in batches by writers in Urdu and English magazines with little or no addition of details already furnished by the tazkiras.

Moulvi Sardar Ali in a short brochure of about 28 pages entitled "European Shurai Urdu" of which ten pages are devoted to an introduction which contains much irrelevant and useless matter, has collected nearly all the names found in the various tazkiras and reproduced the biographical notices and specimens of their poetry. No independent enquiry was instituted, no efforts made to replete knowledge and no trouble was taken to check the statements in the tazkiras. Consequently the booklet is not only incorrect but misleading and contains scanty information of doubtful value. Even the published dewans were not traced.

The present work embodies the result of an intensive study and close research work extending over a period of over ten years both in India and Europe. During this period I wrote over three thousand letters to various persons concerned and made a large number of trips to interview people. I progressed slowly but steadily. It is little use mentioning the trouble and expense that I incurred and disappointments that I experienced in my correspondence and tours. The result in the end justified the worries and vexations attendant on a work of research and scholarship.

Not only were all the **tazkiras** ransacked and a large number of names and works retrieved but all available sources were tapped. They are mentioned below.

I.—Published Diwans.

An effort was made to collect all the published diwans which

were unknown or little known even to the curious. Some of them are—

- 1. The diwan of Alexander Heatherley Azad of Alwar and Jajhjhar. First published posthumously in 1863 A.D. and republished with a fine tagriz by a pupil of Ghalib.
- 2. The diwans and works of George Paish Shore of Meerut—
 - (a) six Urdu diwans.
 - (b) a long masnavi of autobiographical interest.
 - (c) a diwan in Persian.
 - (d) a collection of his devotional poems.
 - (e) a prose narrative of the Mutiny containing **ghazals** from the pen of Farasu and Shore himself.
- 3. The diwan of General Joseph Bensley of Alwar, published posthumously.
- 4. The diwan of Major Sir Florence Filose of Gwalior, published in 1869, also containing specimens of verses written by his father Major Julian Filose and his grandfather Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose.
- 5. The diwan of Joseph Manual "Joseph" of Patna, published in 1868, the only copy being in India Office Library.
- 6. The **diwan** of William Joseph Burvett 'William' of Lucknow, published in 1878.
- 7. The **masnavi** and English poems of Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 8. The published chronogrammatic poems of Thomas Beale of Agra.
- 9. The diwan of 'Malka' of Calcutta.
- 10. The poems of Dularey Saheb "Ashiq" of Bhopal.

II.—Unpublished Diwans in Manuscripts.

Persistent efforts brought to light amongst others the following unpublished diwans and collections of poems hitherto existing only in manuscript.

- 1. The **kuliyat** of Farasu of Sardhana and Meerut both in Urdu and Persian, a voluminous collection of poems of every kind, **qasidas**, **ghazals**, **masnavis**, **qitas**, etc.
- 2. The **diwan** of Fanthome 'Sahab' of Rampur and Bareilly.
- 3. The diwan of Joseph Lezua 'Zurra' of Bikaner.
- 4. The two diwans in Urdu and Persian of 'Fitrat' Bhopal.

- 5. The four **diwans** of B. D. M. Montrose "Muztar" of Allahabad.
- 6. The chronogrammatic poems of Thomas Beale of Agra
 "Thomas."
- 7. The poems of Zafaryab Khan "Sahab" son of General Sumru.
- 8. The poems of Balthazar "Aseer."
- 9. The poems of Suleiman Shikoh Gardner "Fana" of Kasganj. U. P.
- 10. The poems of Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner "Shukr" of Kasganj.
- 11. The poems of Dr. Hoey and Mr. Dewhurst.
- 12. The poems of John Robert "Jan" brother of Lord Robert.
- 13. The poems of Augustine de Sylva "Maftun" of Agra.

III.—Tazkiras.

The following principal **tazkiras** in Urdu and Persian amongst others were consulted:—

- 1. The History of Urdu poets, by Garcin De Tassy, in French.
- 2. Khum Khanai Jaweed, Volumes I, II, III, IV, by the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 3. Yadgar Zaigham, by Moonshi Abdulla Khan Zaigham.
- 4. Gulshan-i-Bekhar, by Nawab Mohammad Mustafa Khan Shaifta.
- 5. Sakhun-i-Shaura, by Abdul Ghafur Khan Nassakh.
- 6. Tabqat-ush-Shaura, by Moonshi Karim Uddin.
- 7. Intkhab-i-Yadgar, by Amir Minai Amir...
- 8. Tazkirah Farah Bakhsh, by Nawab Yar Mohammad . Khan of Bhopal.
- 9. The Shabistan-i-Alamgiri, by Alamgir, Mohammad Khan of Bhopal.
- Gulistan-i-Bekhar alias Nughmai Andlib, by Hakim Mir Qutubuddin of Agra.
- 11. Umdut-ul-Muntkhaba, by Nawab Mir Mohammad Khan "Sarwar."
- 12. Tazkarat-ul-Khavatin, by Asi.
- 13. Intakhab Dawawin "Farasu", by Hasrat Mohani.

IV. Urdu Magazines.

The following Urdu magazines have been examined:

1. The Urdu, Hyderabad.

- 2. The Muarif, Azamgarh.
- 3. The Zamana, Cawnpore.
- 4. The Makhzan (now defunct) of Lahore.
- 5. The Faran, Bijnor.
- 6. The Adabi-Duniya, Lahore.
- 7. The Humanyun, Lahore.
- 8. The Sagi, Delhi.
- 9. The Nairang-i-Khayal, Lahore.
- 10. The Alamgir, Lahore.
- 11. The Nigar, Lucknow.
- 12. The Alnazir, Lucknow.
- 13. The Pyam-i-Yar (defunct) of Lucknow.
- 14. The Guldasta-i-Naz, (defunct).
- 15. The Naseem-i-Sakhun (defunct).

V. English Magazines and Historical Journals.

The following English magazines and historical journals which throw a direct or side light on the subject have been utilised:—

- 1. Bengal Past and Present.
- 2. Journal of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 3. Memoirs of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 4. Journal of the Punjab Historical Society.
- 5. Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society.
- 6. Journal of the Bihar and Orissa Historical Society.
- 7. The Indian Antiquary.
- 8. Journal of Indian History.
- 9. The Asiatic Review.
- 10. The Calcutta Review.
- 11. The Modern Review.
- 12. East and West.
- 13. The Hindustani Review.
- 14. The Indian Review.
- 15. The Examiner, Bombay.
- 16. Bulletin of the School of Oriental Studies.
- 17. The Statesman, of Calcutta.
- 18. The Pioneer, of Allahabad (now of Lucknow).
- 19. The Catholic Herald of India.

VI. Bayazes.

The unpublished **bayazes** in manuscript contain unsuspected treasures and have been fully laid under contribution. The **bayaz** is a miscellary or a scrap book in which the poet writes his own **verses** or a selection from the poems of other poets; or a layman

interested in poetry records the selected and choice verses of poets. The principal bayazes consulted were:—

- (1) "Shamsuzzaka", written by Farasu in 1799 A.D. It contains many **ghazals** of Nawab Zafaryab Khan Sahab, Balthazar Aseer, Farasu and other poets of Delhi of that period. It is unique and of the greatest value.
- (2) The **bayaz** of George Paish "Shore" which contains verses of many unknown Anglo-Indian poets and of known poets whose poems were scarce.
- (3) The **bayaz** of Suleiman Shikoh Fana and Daniel Nathaniel Socrates Gardner Shukr from which many of their **ghazals** have been retrieved.
- (4) The bayaz of Da Costa "Saif" of Kasganj.
- (5) The **bayaz** in the possession of Miss Fanthome of Agra containing poems of Hakim Joseph de Sylva.

VII. Libraries.

Every effort was made to scour the Libraries—public and private—in search of material not only for manuscripts and copies of publications but also for references that may furnish interesting details and lead to an acquisition of knowledge. The names of the following libraries may be mentioned:—

Public.

- 1. India Office Library, London.
- 2. British Museum, London.
- 3. Oxford and Cambridge University Libraries, England.
- 4. Imperial Library, Calcutta.
- 5. Asiatic Society of Bengal.
- 6. The Khuda Bakhsh Library, Patna.
- 7. Public Library, Allahabad.
- 8. Aminuddaullah Public Library, Lucknow.
- 9. The public libraries of Delhi and Benares.
- 10. The Hyderabad Osmania State Library.
- 11. The Lucknow University Library.
- 12. The Allahabad University Library.
- 13. The Aligarh University Library.
- 14. The Benares University Library.

State Libraries.

- 1. The Rampur State Library.
- 2. The Hyderabad State Library.

Private Libraries.

- 1. The private library of the late Lala Sri Ram of Delhi.
- 2. The private library of Nawab Sadr Yar Jung Habibganj, Aligarh.
- 3. The private library of Sir Salar Jung, Hyderabad.
- 4. The private library of Maharaja of Mahmudabad, Sitapur.
- 5. The private library of Moulona Dr. Abdul Haq of Hyderabad.
- 6. The private library of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut.
- 7. Private collection of books of many scholars.

VIII.—Government Record Departments.

The Record Departments have not been ignored and they have been utilised so far as access was possible to them.

- (1) The Government Record Departments of Delhi, Calcutta and U. P.
- (2) The State records of Rampur, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bikaner, Bhopal and Hyderabad.

IX.—Church.

The Church has been of special value in the preparation of the book. The help received can be recorded under the following broad classifications.

1. Record of Inscriptions:

- (a) Christian Tombs and Monuments, by Dr. Furhrer (1895.)
- (b) Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces, by E. A. H. Blunt, I. C. S. (1911.)
- (c) List of Inscriptions on Christian Tombs or Monuments with the Punjab (1910.)
- (d) Monumental Inscriptions in the Punjab, by Phillipe de Rhe'.
- (e) Inscriptions of Monuments in Bengal, Bihar, C. P. S. and Indian States; Bengal Obituary. Cotton's List of Tombs in Madras.

2. Registers.

- (a) Baptismal Registers.
- (b) Marriage Registers.
- (c) Death Registers.

3. Papers.

- 1. Warrants and title-deeds issued by the authorities and preserved in the archives of Cathedrals, especially at Agra.
- 2. Agra Diocesan Calendars,
- 3. Church records.

4. Magazines.

- (1) The Indian Catholic Herald of India and of Agra etc.
- 5. Historical researches conducted by the Fathers, especially of the Society of Jesus, e. g. Father H. Hosten, S. J.; Father Felix S. J.; Father S. Noti, S. J.; Father Heracles, S. J. and others.
- 6. Existing Tombs and Christian Graveyards.

X.-Gazetteers.

The various Gazetteers are of great help in furnishing accurate knowledge. They are authoritative publications of Government.

- 1. The N. W. P. Gazetteers of the United Provinces and the District Gazetteers of the U. P.
- 2. The State Gazetteers of Bhopal, Gwalior, Alwar, Jaipur, Bharatpur, Bikaner etc.
- 3. The District Gazetteers of the Punjab,

XI.—Books of Travel.

The backs of travel afford contemporary pictures and throw valuable sidelights.

- 1. "Journey through the Kingdom of Oudh", by Sir W. H. Sleeman, 1858.
- 2. "Rambles in Central India", by Sleeman.
- 3......" Wanderings of a Pilgrim in Search of the Picturesque", by Fanny Parkes, 1850. Vols. I and II.
- . 4. F. Bernier, "Travels in the Moghul Empire."
- 5. "A Voyage to East India", by Edward Terry.
- 6. "Narrative of a Journey through the Upper Provinces of India", by Bishop-Heber, 1858.
- 7. T. Twining, "Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago" 1893.
- 8. Lord Valentia's Travels in India ". 3 Volumes 1806.

- 9. D'Oyley's, "The Europeans in India", 1813.
- 10. "Mirza Abu Talib Khan's Travels", 1799-1803. 3
 Volumes edited by C. Stewart 1814.

XII.—Histories.

- 1. "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan, 1892", by Herbert Compton.
- 2. "Sketch of the History of Hindustan", by H. G. Keene.
- 3. "Hindustan under the Freelances, 1907", by H. G. Keene.
- 4. "The Fall of the Moghul Empire", by H. G. Keene, 1876.
- 5. "History of British India", by Hunter. 1900.
- 6. "History of Marathas", by C. Grant Duff.
- 7. "A History of the Sikhs", by J. D. Cunningham.
- 8. The Rulers of India Series.
- 9. "The History of the Indian Mutiny", by various writers.
- 10. "The History of the Armenians in India", by M. J. Seth, 1895 and 1937.
- 11. "The Jesuits and the Great Moghul", by Maclagan, 1932.
- 12. "European Adventurers in Northern India", by C. C. Grey and H. L. O. Garrett, 1929.
- 13. "Begam Sumru", by B. Bannerje, 1925.
- 14. "The Nabobs", by T. G. P. Spear, 1932.
- 15. "Hostages to India", by A. Stark, 1926.
- 16. Elliott and Dowson: "History of India as told by its own historians", 1872.
- 17. "Half caste" by Cedric Dover.

XIII.—Biographies and Memoirs.

- 1. W. Francklin: "Military Memoirs of George Thomas", 1805.
- 2. Baillie Fraser: "Military Memoirs of Colonel James Skinner, 1851.
- 3. S. C. Hill: "Life of Claude Martin", 1901.
- 4. Col. H. Pearse: "The Hearsays".
- 5. H. T. Prinsep: "Memoirs of Mohammad Amir Khan" 1832.
- 6. W. Thorne: "Memoir of the War in India conducted by Lord Lake", 1818.

XIV.—Dictionaries.

- I. "Dictionary of National Biography".
- 2. "Dictionary of Indian Biography", by Buckland.

3. "Oriental Biographical Dictionary". Beale.

XV.—Reference Books.

- 1. "Encyclopaedia Brittnnica".
- 2. "Harmsworth Encyclopaedia".
- 3. "D. Dewar's Handbook of Records of the United Provinces".
- 4. "D. Dewar's Bygone India".
- 5. "Burke's Peerage".
- 6. "Foster's Baronetage".
- 7. "The Quarterly Civil Lists" and "History of Gazetted Officers".

XVI. Law Reports.

- The Indian Law Reports; The Oudh Weekly Notes;
 The Allahabad Law Journal, etc.
- 2. Depositions of witnesses 1852. Dyce Sombre versus Troupe Solaroli and Prinsep and H. E. I. C.

XVII.—Private Papers and Personal Inquiries.

All available private papers preserved in the families have been examined and utilised. A number of ladies and gentlemen belonging to the Anglo-Indian families or having knowledge of them furnished information either in response to my letters or on my personal visits to them. Some answered references and sent me written communications and lent me original papers. With the material made available by the generous co-operation of a few of the members of the Anglos-Indian Community, the lives of poets were reconstructed materially, supplemented by intrinsic examination of their works especially the maqtas or the concluding lines of their ghazals, and the genealogical trees of the families were prepared. The frontiers of knowledge were certainly extended by the communications, oral and written, received.

It will appear from the survey of the sources in the foregoing pages that no effort was spared to dig up material where its existence was known. Many of the sources of information, as might be expected, are sparse but so far as they go they are individually of value. It is possible that persons interested in the subject and having knowledge of it may yet indicate unsuspected treasures.

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CHAPTER II.

EUROPEANS AND THE EAST INDIAN COMMUNITY.

The Europeans in India played the varying roles of pricats, traders, conquerors, rulers and administrators. They were also responsible for the raising of a mixed population popularly known as the Anglo-Indian community. There were Urdu and Persian poets both amongst Europeans in India and the Anglo-Indian community. A short history of the rise and growth of the 'East Indian community', as the Indo-European remnantive called itself, would be a fitting background for any history of its poets and writers.

The community dates its rise in India with the advent of the Portuguese and other European nations but even before their arrival there was a section of Christians notably the Armenians who played some part in the history of the period and deserve a passing reference. There were some poets of Urdu and Persian in this community also.

In India, the Armenians were remarkable as traders. Some of them were descended from Thomas Cana who had landed on the Malabar Coast in 780 A.D. Others, freed from the Turkish bondage by Shah Abbas of Persia, had settled at Crossymete and Angamale at which centres they were carrying on a profitable trade for their Persian master. The Armenians principally spread from the south, and the English when they first landed found them useful and employed them as intermediaries because the Armenians had knowledge of Persian so necessary to conduct negotiations with the Maghul officials. Their knowledge of the local vernaculars current in the market, the prices of goods and the places where they could be haid, eminently qualified them for being amployed as such. The connection, was for mutual benefit, for on the one hand the English drove a brisk trade and enlarged the sphere of their operations and on the other, the Armenians found a fresh opportunity of increasing their prosperity and in obtaining important concessions for themselves from the Moghul Court. The Armenian community fostered by Akbar and Jehangir had an important colony at Agra. It had also settled in Bengal. It prospered generally and was both numerous and wealthy. The members of the community intermarried with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. A reference to this community and its poets will be found in a subsequent climpler.

The real history of the East Indian community begins with the advent of the Portuguese. It marks a new era in the history of

India. Alfonso d' Albuquerque, the famous and sagacious Portuguese Governor at Diu, in order to consolidate the Indian possessions initiated a policy of colonisation which had a religious as well as a secular aspect. He definitely embarked on a policy of encouraging his compatriots and soldiers to marry native women. Many of the brides were the widows and dependants of Mohammedans slain in battles with the Portuguese. Albuquerque himself presided at their weddings and gave dowries to those who married with his approval and permission. He divided amongst the married ones lands, houses, cattle and other goods to give them a start in life. The underlying idea of this policy was to secure a national advantage. There was nothing new in this idea of consolidating alien possessions by raising up a mixed population in the country which would be loyal to the house of the father. This was what the Romans did to strengthen and to protect their newly acquired lands and the borders of their Empire. This is what the King of Portugal, King John II (1481-1495) did when he pursued a policy of peaceful penetration into Northern Africa to improve the prospects of trade of Portugal with the African coast lands. Portuguese were peculiarly fitted for this policy by their temperament, traditions and history. Belonging to the Romance Nations of Europe, and unlike the Teutonic and Slavonic stock, the Portuguese have ever evinced a singular readiness to mix with whomsoever they have been brought into contact. The Portuguese were familiar with the spectacle of the Moorish Mohammedan rulers taking to themselves Christian wives from Portuguese houses and the idea of intermarrying with the native population of India was not at all revolting to them. Not only were the Portuguese out to extend and promote trade and consolidate and protect the Indian possessions but they were also charged to spread the Christian gospel and they were commissioned to evangelise the people and what better process to augment the Christian population than to convert the women and to raise Christian progeny by mixed marriages. No Indian woman was given in marriage to a Portuguese unless she had been baptised and admitted into the Holy Church.

This process went well for a time but the scheme foundered. There was a miscalculation. "The inexorable law of action and reaction had been overlooked. From the moment of their baptism the Indian wives suffered the inexpressively severe penalty of being put out of caste by their kinsfolk, who on their part smarted under the stigma of being related to social derelicts. The wronged families brooded over the disgrace that had overtaken them and this bred rancour in their hearts against the Portuguese to whom they thought they owed their degradation. The atmosphere thus

en tendered blighted the prospects of Portuguese trade and embitterment devoloped into one of the causes which ultimately brought to an end Portuguese hopes of domination in India. The youths of mixed blood shared the ostracism of their mothers and with the decline of the Portuguese power they at first subsisted on doles and with their cessation they, after sinking rapidly in social scale, mostly reverted to Indian stocks and were largely absorbed in the native population of the country." Writing about them Sir William Hunter remarks: "The lafty names of Albuquerque and De Silva and De Sousa are borne by kitchen boys and cooks." There are notable Portuguese families which have distinguished themselves in various fields; De Sousa was a millionaire philanthropist; Derozio a famous English poet of great distinction; De Sylvas famous Hakims and poets of Urdu and Persian; Da Costa man of letters. Unfortunately the Indo-Portuguese population has also been fictitiously augmented by the accretions of Indian Christians who were given or who have assumed Portuguese names. The genuine Indo-Portuguese families of India included prominent prosperous merchants and public men and the memory of some of them survives in several of the larger local charities and in the churches which their ancestors built in the city of Calcutta and elsewhere.

The arrival of the Dutch in India was a blow to the prosperity of the Participance but their history does not strictly belong to India. The contact was slight and ephemeral in character. The Dutch impress on India was not of lasting duration. There were a few families in India, mostly on the Coromandel Coast, but when their settlements were annexed most of the families migrated to Batavia and others have died out. The Dutch principally established themselves in Ceylon and flourished there until the island was wrested from them by the British in 1803. The mixed population there known as Burghers have played an important part but in India the footing of the Dutch was both slight and precarious. The East Indian factories of the Dutch never grew into great cities.

The French were the most formidable rivals of the English and fought for supremacy long and hard. They waged several wars. Many of the Frenchmen in India were scions of noble families and distinguished soldiers of fortune. A large number of them sought service with Indian Princes such as the Nizam, Tippu Sultan, Scindhia, Holkar, Bharatpur, Gohud, Jaipur, Nawab Kings of Oudh, Ranjit Singh, Begum Sumru, etc. They fought for them or against them as the occasion arose; they raised soldiers for them and trained their army. Many of them married Indian women from both amongst the Muslims and Hindus and raised a mixed population which to a large extent survives to the present day. A few

notable names may be mentioned; Raymond; De Boigne; Perron; Bours; Bernier; Bourguin; Derridon; Drugeon; Dudrenec; Duprat; Fleurea; Fremont; La Marchant; Lestinean; Le Vassoult; Madoc; Claude Martin; Pedron; Pillet; Piron; Plumet; Saleur. The notable Indo-French families which have produced Urdu and Persian poets are: Bourbon; Fanthome; Burvet; Paish and Lezva or Legois. few notable examples of how readily Frenchmen married into Indian families may be interesting. De Boigne, one of the most outstanding personalities of the period, married the daughter of a Persian Colonel, a Muslim, in India in 1788. named Halima Banu and was later known by her anglicised name Helen Bennet Begum. He had two children, a daugher and a son. The son was named Ali Bakhsh and was born in Delhi in 1792. The daughter was named Banoo. They accompanied their father to Europe in 1797 and were subsequently baptised, and received the names of Charles Alexander and Anna respectively. It is doubtful if this Indian wife went to England with De Boigne. Anna died in Paris but Charles grew up and married the daughter of a French nobleman by whom he had a family. He succeeded to his father in the title of Count in 1830. De Boigne had certainly two Indian wives, one residing at Koil and the other at Delhi. The following extract from "Twining's Travels" throws a sidelight on the mode of life lived by the military adventurers in India. Twining visited Comte De Boigne's establishment at Koil (Aligarh) in 1794 and he writes: "Dinner was served at four. It was much in the Indian style: pillaws and curries, variously prepared, in abundance; fish, poultry and kid; the dishes were spread over the large table fixed in the middle of the hall and were in fact a banquet for a dozen persons, although there were no one to partake of it but the General and myself." An elephant ride followed dinner. The next morning after breakfast the General called for his "Chillum" (Hookah). After this the General held a durbar when Vakils and men of rank paid their respects. His little four-year-old son, dressed as the child of an Indian Prince and "of a Kashmirian tint", was brought in; de Boigne was unmarried but "he had, it appeared, his seraglio". Twining was probably misinformed as de Boigne had contracted a marriage "according to the usages of the country" in 1788.

It is needless to multiply illustrations. The fact is proved that the numerous Frenchmen by reason of the exigencies of the situation and their temperament made alliances with Indian families and were responsible for a large section of mixed population. From the opening of the eighteenth century onwards but specially during the second half the numbers of Eurasians were further increased by the French and English. There was no colour prejudice among the French. "Dupleix himself married a **Creole** of

Chandernagore and in 1790 there were said to be only two French families in Pondicherry of pure blood, of whom the sons of one had married women of the country.

The greatest contribution in this respect was made by the British. Their contact with India was both intensive and leasting. They came as traders and adventurers but stayed as conquerors and rulers. The problem is of perennial interest for although Britishers seldom marry Indian women, there are many Indians who have European wives and thus there are accretions to the Eurosian stock of India. In the beginning the English employed the Armenians to help them as they were ignorant of the language of the country. To protect the settlements, garrisons were needed and as the supply of men from Britain was both scanty and precarious the settlers and half trained soldiery at St. Thome who were available owing to the Portuguese ascendancy being on the wane were taken into service as mercenaries. They were mostly of mixed descent and were known in Madras as Topasses and in Bengal as Feringhees. They came with their families and took their residence within the Fort St. George, Madras. The British factors, writers, soldiers and adventurers deprived of the society of their countrywomen began to cultivate the society of their Portuquese neighbours which led often to matrimony, for the British preferred to obtain a wife from the Christian family rather than from Indians. But with the influx of new arrivals the demand for wives outran the supply. It thus came about that marriages with Indian women increased in proportion as an artispes with Portuguese women decreased. The Court of Directors finding no way out of the difficulty resolved to face it and on April 8, 1687. thus addressed the President of Madras:-"The marriage of our soldiers to the native women of Fort St. George is a matter of such consequence to posterity that we shall be content to encounage it with some expense and have been thinking for the future to appoint a pagoda to be paid to the mother of any child that shall hereafter be born of any such future marriage, upon the day the child is christened, if you think this small encouragement will increase the number of such marriages." The men who came out to India either in the service of the East India Company or as adventurers were recruited from all classes and conditions of men. Some of them were drawn from the highest class and some from the lowest rungs of English society. The standard of morality was at a low ebb. Concubinage was practised especially in the early years of the history of the country. The English women in India were few. The dangers of sea yoyage were many. There were restrictions about the going out of English women to India. The British morality in England in the time of the First and Second Georges was not beyond cavil or reproach as a reaction against the Puritanic austerity in the days of Cromwell's commonwealth. It was but natural that the men in India being of flesh and blood led lives that were not strictly moral. They married either Indian or Eurasian girls or kept them as mistresses Warren Hastings lived for years with the wife of another "and celebrated his marriage with the elegant adulteress with open display and festal rejoicing." Palmer speaks with pride of his natural sons. Such marriages were by common consent considered entirely respectable and they continued to be contracted although with decreasing frequency until the renewal of the Company's Charter in 1833 when the former restrictions as to residence in India except by the servants of the Company were withdrawn and when the opening of the overland route via the Suez Canal made voyaging to India less expensive and more expeditious; with the result that there was a greater influx of Englishmen and Englishwomen into the country.

This period of the British stay in India according to Dr. Spiers can conveniently be divided into: (1) The early settlements 1690-1750; (2) The transition period 1750-1785; (3) The later settlements 1785-1833.

In the first period there was no appreciable colour prejudice and marriage with coloured women was a normal feature of life in India. The Britishers married or contracted illicit unions with country women and Indo-Portuguese widows or girls and other Christians. In the transition period concubinage flourished and received an extension. There was a greater influx of Britishers. both as officers and factors, who generally considered marriages with country women or Eurasians as beneath them and they established zenanas instead. The small number of European women having made some such development inevitable, it was but natural that it should have taken, the line of contemporary Indian custom. In 1780 "Asiaticus" speaking of the expenses of the hookah. considered it "absolute parsimony compared to the expenses of the seraglio.....for those whose rank in the service entitles them to a princely income." Williamson and D'Oyley, both of whose experience covers the last twenty years of the eighteenth century, wrote of the Zenana, as a normal custom; the former in his vade mecum, dedicated to the Directors, calculated the monthly expenses which the young recruit might expect it to cost him. In the period of the later settlements there was a change but it was introduced gradually and imperceptibly. Until 1800 there was no public opinion against these irregular unions. The children of officers or wealthy officials were sent to England for education and after

return many of them entered the covenanted service or obtained commissions in the Army. Some stayed back and were absorbed in the British stock. The girls married Britishers of noble family and high standing. But with the arrival of a larger number of English ladies and of chaplains and missionaries and with a higher standard of morality the raising of mixed population was looked at askance and definitely discouraged. In the beginning of this period the Anglo-Indian mothers of the children of the officers were permanent members of the household presiding over a Zenana or perhaps as in Hickey's case, having a separate establishment on the banks of the Hughli where she joined her consort in entertaining his week-end guests. As the unions were permanent the children were often treated as members of the family and carefully educated. Many, especially of a light colour, were sent to England for education. Those who could not proceed to England were educated in the various institutions in Calcutta, Bombay and Madras and occupied the great majority of positions in the Uncovenanted Civil Service and in the Warrant and Artificer's rank of the Company's army or were apprenticed with the various business firms.

It would be best to review the rise of a new community—the miscellaneous Eurasian community of mixed descent variously kir arm ... as Creoles, Mustees, Portuguese, Anglo-Asiatics, East-Indians, Britons but usually simply as half castes. The Eurasian committy had its origin in the coming of the Portuguese who interman i freely with the people. Unions regular and irregular were all but universal. "The inhabitants of Goa," said Mandelslo in 1638, "are either Castizes, that is Portuguese, born of father and mother Portuauese, or Mestizes, that is born of a Portuguese father and Indian mother. The Mestizes are distinguished from the others by their colour, which inclines towards the olive but those of the third generation are as black as the inhabitants of the country; which happens also in the fourth generation of the Castizes, though there were no mixture among them. This class of Eurasians were soon absorbed either in the Indian population or provided wives and mistresses to the Frenchmen or Britishers who came to India in larger numbers, when the Portuguese stopped away. and irregular unions fall into two classes: firstly those contracted by European soldiers during and after the French wars and secondly those of the officers and officials. The former were with the lowest classes and were often only temporary in character as the soldier moved from place to place. If a soldier married it was usually with a Christian Eurasian girl. The children of these temporary attachments lived with their pariah or prostitute mothers when many of them disappeared into the interior and others drifted into the bazaars. The case of officers and wealthy Europeans was different.

Sometimes they married Indian women of respectable and even noble families. They acknowledged the children and devoted much expense and care to their upbringing and education both in India and England. The case of Gardner, Hearsy, Skinner and Palmer is in point. Cedric Dove remarks:

"Moreover, intermarriages were not confined to the lower social ranks, many romantic alliances between Furopeans and Indians of noble birth being recorded in the annals of the community. Job Charnock, founder of Calcutta, married a Hindu woman whom he snatched from the sacrificial pyre. Each of their three daughters married Englishmen of prominence: Elizabeth and Katherine married William Bowridge and Jonathan White respectively, while Mary captured Sir Eyre Coote, one of the most spectacular figures of Clive's time. General Sir Hugh Wheeler, commandant of the trapped garrison at Cawnpore, had an Indian wife, so had the famous French General, Count Benoit de Boigne, whose son, Charles, married the daughter of a French nobleman, from whom the later Counts have descended. His successor, General Perron, married a half-caste girl from Pondicherry, Mlle. Deridon, whose brother, Major Louis Deridon, and cousin, Colonel John Hessing, served with distinction in Perron's army. One of Perron's two 'copper-coloured children,' who aroused much interest on his arrival at Hamburg, married M. Alfred de Montesquieu. The masterly wife of Dupleix, who was said to be the force behind her husband's brilliant administration in India, was also a half-caste.

"Walter Reinhard, otherwise known as 'Sombre,' a ruthless adventurer who fought his way to fame and the acquisition of the principality of Sirdhana, married a capable Moghul woman of station and equal ferocity, the Begum Sombre or Sumbroo, who later married Colonel Le Vassoult. Her half-caste step-son, by one of Reinhard's earlier alliances, left a daughter, Juliana, who married G. A. Dyce, a Eurasian product of the Upper Military Orphanage at Calcutta, then serving as commandant of the Begum's forces. Of their children one daughter married the Baron Peter Solaroli, while another married Captain Troup. The son, David Ochterlony, who later took on the additional name of Sombre, inherited more than half a million pounds from the Begum in 1836, and became 'the most celebrated personage' of the English season of 1838. In 1840, he married the Hon, Mary Anne Jervis, daughter of the second Viscount St. Vincent, and entered Parliament as the Member for Sudbury. He died in 1851, disgruntled and hunted by vindictive charges of lunacy, which he exposed in a voluminous and evidently sane book.

"Among other noteable European adventurers, who followed the

'inarital usages of the country,' were General or Raja George Thomas, Colonel Sir Michael Filoze, Colonels Kennedy, J. A. Kirkpatrick and W. L. Gardner, and Major Hyder Young Hearsey. Raja Thomas's interpretation of the country's usages extended to the establishment of an extensive harem, wherein he raised, in true Irish fashion, a large and not undistinguished brood. Filoze was the founder of a family famous and infamous in Indian history from the late eighteenth century to the present day. Konnedy's daughter by a Rajput princess was the first wife of General Sir Abraham Roberts, their son being the half-brother of the renowned Field-Marshal Earl Roberts. Kirkpatrick's unusually beautiful deagliful Kitty, who married a Captain Phillips of the 7th Hussars, was the original Blumine of Carlyle's Sartor Resartus (Dunn, 7-4). Gardner, nephew of the first Lord Gardner and founder of the well-known Gardner's Horse, married a grand-daughter of the Nawab of Cambury who had been adopted by the Moghul Lingerer. His family continued the tradition of marrying into the Imperial House, and created a complicated pedigree containing the descendants of an Linglish barony, the Emperor Akbar Shah, the Kings of Oudh, and the Princess of Cambay. Alan Hyde, third Lord Gardner, wan the grandson, according to H. Compton (7-4), of a Prince of Combay. and the nephew of the Emperor of Delhi and the King of Oudh. The 'Eurasian Barony' is now dormant, pending decision on the rightful heir. Hearsey, head of an outstanding Eurasian family (Prance, 7-4), married Gardner's sister-in-law.

"The story of such Eur-Indian alliances could be expanded into a romantic book, which would illuminate the history of many aristocratic families now free from the auspicion of having been touched with the tar-brush. For example, the second Larl of Liverpool, to whom belongs the record of being Prime Minister of England for fifteen years, inherited Eurasian 'blood' from his mother's side. The house of Bourbon and that of the Earl of Duffus have left Kurasian descendants, those of the latter still taking pride in the family Talleyrand married Madaine Grand (new name of Sutherland. Catherine Worlee), a woman of remarkable beauty who shared her early life with Phillip Francis, hero of a memorable duel with Warren Hastings. She was born at Tranquebar of 'Danish parents', but is believed to be, and does not look unlike, a Eurasian. The halfcaste progeny of a Bengal judge, according to H. Skipton (quoted by Wallace, 7-4), have given their name to part of a well-known English seaside resort. He adds that Colonel Meadows Taylor, the brilliant Indian officer and man of letters (he will be remembered chiefly for his 'Confessions of a Thug') married a lady of mixed race and has left capable descendants. The clever descendants of a famous Royal Academician, and of his son, an equally famous naval officer, are the children of a native mother...........' It might be useful to lift the veil of obscurity from such records.

"It should be recognised, too, that many Eurasians of eminent birth owe their European heritage to their mothers' side. The Indian nobility from Akbar downwards have shown a preference for European and Eurasian wives. Lady Fanny Parks (7-4), who was much enamoured with the family and personality of 'my dear Colonel Gardner, records that the King of Oudh's favourite Begum was a fair Eurasian, the daughter of a highly placed military officer. Lady Parks was also present at the marriage of Prince Ungun Sheko, a lineal descendant of the Emperor of Delhi, to Susan Gardner, and provides an interesting description of the prolonged ceremonies. In more recent times, the contributions of Indian Princes to ethnic mixtures have been recorded so frequently by the Society papers that it is neither necessary nor possible to recall individual instances. The Aga Khan's youngest son is a Eurasian, the wife of Prince Duleep Singh is the daughter of the ninth Earl of Coventryone could go on indefinitely.

"In India, it should be added, some of the best Indian families are really Eurasian, and they are being extended every day. There are, for example, the Shelley Bonerjee's of Calcutta, renowned for their culture and association with moderate politics. R. C. Bonerjee, who is very Eton (but actually Rugby) and Balliol, is a familiar figure in the social life of that city. Then there are the children of the late J. M. Sen Gupta, Nationalist leader and universally respected Mayor of the city for many years, of S. K, Dutta, the economist, and of many other prominent Indians."

Sometimes they maintained a Zenana and provided suitably for their children. Sometimes they married Eurasian girls and gave them an acknowledged position in life. Occasionally they kept them as mistresses but did not neglect the children of their irregular and illicit union. Thus the Eurasians fall mainly into three classes: "The first comprises those who were sent to England for their education and never returned to India, or who on retirement from service or business in India settled down in England. These have gradually been absorbed in the native population of England and are no longer distinguishable from the pureBritisher. The second group continues in India as a distinct race. The third is being or has been absorbed into the Indian Christian population. In general terms it may be said that the Anglo-Indians of the period lying between 1600-1775 have merged either into the British or Indian community. Those of the years following 1775 are divided perhaps equally into three sections: (1) Those who have merged or being merged into the British nation; (2) those who have merged or being merged into the Indian communities; (3) and those who exist as the Anglo-Indian race of to-day. As a larger and larger number of Anglo-Indians settle down in Britain or are being welded with the Indian populace through the economic pressure of these days, the expectation is that in course of time, the true Anglo-Indian population will be exceedingly small. Already there are more Anglo-Indians in England than there are in some Indian Provinces."

It would not be profitless to recount briefly the history of this important community as it affords an insight into the workings of the mind of the members of that community and gives an indication of their outlook on life. With the growth of the community, in the early days of the East India Company, the Anglo-Indians helped the Britishers to defend their settlements and helped them in the growth of the trade by acting as soldiers and intermediaries. Their numerical strength in India was greater than that of the British. English were embroiled in warfare or subjected to a sudden attack from Maratha bandits or hostile Indian powers, they threw in their weight of numbers to stem the onslaught or defend the rude ramparts. They were bound to the British by the indissoluble bonds of kinship, inter-dependence and unity of interests. They rendered valuable services in reconnoitring and bringing information of the enemy as they could easily disguise themselves and had knowledge of Indian tongues. During the French wars and wars with Indian princes the Anglo-Indians adhered to the British when they had depleted armies and the supply from England was both scanty and precarious owing to the preoccupation of British soldiers in Europe. The East India Company obtained soldiers from the India-born sons of their own servants and soldiers. There was no discrimination against them and they found honourable employment in the Mercantile, the Judiciary and the Army. But with thee stablishing of the British power and increased opportunities for the cadets of the British families in England restrictions were imposed on the employment of the Anglo-Indians. The Mulattoes of Spanish America and San Domingo had expelled the Spaniards and the French from Hayti where they had reared a mixed population and had set up the Black Republic. They had made common cause with the natives and had joined forces with them and drove out the European conquerors. The Anglo-Indians were similarly regarded as an element of potential danger. The Anglo-Indian community was large. It had acquired military experience. It had influence on the Indian population. Mutinies were not unknown in the British as well as the Indian army. The Britishers at home resented and intensely disliked the patronage shown to it in India. The share-holders of the Company saw in the Company's services attractive careers for their

sons and other near relatives. In 1786 an order was passed disallowing orphans of the British Military Officers to proceed to England to complete their education and thereby quality for the Covenanted Service. This served only to whet the appetite of the agitators to further demands. In 1791 it was a standing order that no person, the son of a native Indian, shall henceforth be appointed by the Court of Directors in employment in the Civil, Military or Marine services of the Company. This was extended to Officers of the Company's ships between Europe and India in 1792. In 1795 under pressure from their masters the Governor-General-in-Council passed a resolution whereby all persons not descended from European parents on both sides were disqualified for service in the army except as pipers, drummers, bandsmen, and farriers. Being the sons of Englishmen, by the regulations of the East India Company like their fathers they too had been debarred from acquiring land. It was not till 1835 that it became legal for British subjects to acquire landed property within the Company's dominions. It would be interesting to quote an extract from the Diary of Lord Valentia who was commissioned by the Court of Directors to visit the Company's possessions in 1802-1806 and which was published in 1811. He writes:—"The most rapidly accumulating evil of Bengal is the increase of half-caste children. They are forming the first step to colonisation by creating a link of union between the English and the natives. In every country where this intermediate caste has been permitted to rise, it has ultimately tended to its ruin. Spanish America and San Domingo are examples of this fact. increase in India is beyond calculation; and though possibly there may be nothing to fear from the sloth of the Hindus, and the rapidly declining influence of Musulmans, yet it may be justly apprehended that this tribe may hereafter become too powerful for control. Although they are not permitted to hold offices under the Company, yet they act as clerks in almost every mercantile house; and many of them are annually sent to England to receive the benefit of an European education. With numbers in their favour, with a close relationship to the natives, and without an equal proportion of the pusillanimity and indolence which is natural to them what may not in future time be dreaded from them. I have no hesitation in saying that the evil ought to be stopped; and I know no other way of effecting this object, than by obliging every father of half-caste children to send them to Europe prohibiting their return in any capacity whatever." With the imposition of these restrictions the prestige The presence of and position of the Anglo-Indians declined. European women and their strict code of morality and their intolerance for this community coupled with the exclusiveness observed by higher Europeans in their intercourse with Anglo-Indians and Indians were further responsible for the deterioration of their position. It was Wellesley who excluded all Indians and Anglo-Indians from the regular entertainments at Government House. So all over India side by side with the English settlements and stations sprange up small societies of Eurasians (or Indo-Britons as they were known after 1827) between whom and gentlemen "there was almost as great a distance as between Brahmin and Pariah." The gentlemen "consisted of the members of the Covenanted Service and two or three merchants; "Kranny," society of clerks, assistants to merchants, conductors (storekeepers), sergeants and shopkeepers. The Anglo-Indians were beginning to sink in the social scale and the Army and the Civil Service being barred to them they took to mechanical, industrial and agricultural pursuits. A number of educational institutions were ushered into existence mostly with private benefactions. It was in these circumstances that Derozio sanghis pathetic songs and Ricketts took the East India petition and laid it before the Parliament in 1830. It was in these circumstances that "Shore". the poet of Meerut wished to identify himself with Indians.

CHAPTER III.

ANGLO-INDIANS AND INDIAN LIFE.

It would be interesting to have a peep at the life lived by early Europeans and Ango-Indians during the seventeenth, eighteenth and part of nineteenth century and to appraise to some extent the influence exerted by Indians on that life. Only a general review is possible here. The subject is dealt with in detail in Dr. Spears' "The Nabob," on which the present account is mainly based.

The general life of the early settlements (a period extending from the beginning up to 1750 A.D.) official, non-official and military was dominated by the sole idea of trade. The ideal was—the maximum of wealth in the minimum of time. Owing to lack of society and opportunities, the Europeans were largely influenced by Indian customs in the realm of recreation and pleasure and became more Indianised in this respect than they ever did in their clothes, speech, habits or ideas. Besides hunting, shooting, riding, driving of chaises, billiards, backgammon the chief recreation was gaming. Throughout the early period as through the later, there are notices of the extent and laments of the evils of gambling. The Directors deplored this evil in more than one despatches. Even ladies were not free from this habit. But it provided excitement and alleviated boredom. The Englishmen of the period also sought solace in food and wine. They are and drank intemperately and heavily. They failed to discover the connection between Gargantuan meat meals drowned with copious drinks and mortality bills. The staple drink at this time was Arrack which was replaced later by Madeira and in the nineteenth century by whisky. Indian recreations such as Nautch came into vogue. There was great laxity in the matter of morals and irregular unions and liaisons were the order of the day. Dr. Spears sums up admirably: "To what extent were the early settlers absorbed into the main stream of Indian life? It seems clear that generally speaking the early factors kept apart and aloof from Indian life though they had developed no contempt for Indian social customs or political power. They were proud of being what they were, though they had no prejudice whatever against adopting any Indian fashion or custom which made life more comfortable or more luxurious. In a word this indianisation was only superficial, a thing of clothes and food and not a radical transformation of essential ideas. What they borrowed from India were the excrescences of Indian customs and not their essence. Thus they took the Zenana from Musulman society but never became Musalmans; and they adopted various current Hindu superstitions without ever absorbing any. Hindu philosophic ideas. They adapted Indian words to form During the transition period between 1750 and 1785 there occurred in India a radical change in the English life and outlook, a metamorphosis from the secluded if not always very elegant life of the early factories, to the fevered cosmopolitanism of towns such as Calcutta, Bombay and Madras. "The chief operative facts in the first transitional period were the break of continuity caused by the early disasters of the French wars, the influx of professional soldiers (men of mature habits and fixed ideas before they came to India), the transformation of merchants into politicians and the mere mathematical increase of numbers." There was also a change in the mental attitude of the factors themselves. The life was more complex and varied and the impress of Indian customs habits and recreations and environments more deep and durable. Foremost among the Indian customs was the European addiction to the Nautch. Hookah smoking was another Indian custom which increased at this period. To the Indian custom which increased their hold at this time must be added the Zenana which attained greater popularity. But perhaps the most characteristic of all these Indian influences was the ideal of a 'Nabob'. earlier merchant made his pile and if he was lucky to escape death in India retired to England to settle down as a country gentleman. But the factor of the transition period, with his connection with politics and intercourse with real Indian Nawabs, guickly acquired the taste for being an oriental prince. He became a 'Nabob' in ideal and commerce was only the method by which he obtained the necessary wealth. This was the reason of the great corruption that was rampant during this period which was one of mixture of magnificence and disorder. After 1756 the custom of erecting garden houses outside the city in Garden Reach, at Baraset and Barrackpur, the suburbs of Calcutta received greater vogue. The architecture however

was not influenced to any appreciable extent. The Europeans however did not appreciate Indian music and it never became popular with them. The amusements of the English in the settlements were riding, hunting and shooting. Dancing was one of the most prominent of recreations. The Harmonic Hall was built in Calcutta in 1780 and the first theatre was opened in Hastings' time. There was a change in the taste of wine. Arrack gave way to Madeira and later to Claret and beer. Arrack became a poor man's drink. Another Indian entertainment which attracted the Englishmen was the animal fights organised by Indian princes but particularly by the Nawabs of Oudh. So the period of corruption, confusion and groping for precedents, of adventurers and Nabobs, passed imperceptibly into the period of later Calcutta and Madras. The transition from factory to settlement life was complete. Henceforward there is a continuity in social development, marred by no great changes or sudden catastrophes. The further transitions were secondary to the one we have just considered, they took place within the framework of a settled society and did not change the society itself. Their chief features may be briefly summarised here. The second transition, which is marked roughly by the arrival of Cornwallis, is really only a development of the first. Externally it was marked by further form and internally by a great increase of European ideas and influence, imported partly by Royal officers, partly by independent officials like Cornwallis himself and judges and attorneys of the Supreme Court and partly by the increasing number of women in the settlements. The third transition was a further development and completion of tendencies already apparent in the second."

In the period of the later settlements the ideals of the society were becoming increasingly aristocratic and walls of prejudices were being raised. There were many grades in the hierarchy of English society. The White and Black towns though not kept apart absolutely geographically remained socially distinct. The native part of the town was quite apart. The residents of the White town had no appreciable intercourse with the denizens of the Black town or with the Armenians, the Eurasians and the vagabonds of European community. Polite society hardly knew of their existence. Of Indians except as servants they saw nothing or hardly anything. The English clung obstinately to English habits. They did not materially alter the architecture to suit the Indian climate; they did not adopt the system of inner courtlyards They were keen on gardens but they maintained them as wel kept lawns and laden fruit trees and were not influenced by the Moghul conception of a fresco of ornamental water and playing fountains and shady pavilions. There was also a change in the ceremonial

life of Calcutta. Large entertainments were common when money was plentiful. There were grand official dinners, public breakfasts Lord Cornwallis brought a change. Ceremonial in the and balls. Government House was much reduced. Sir John Shore continued the Cornwallis regime with even greater simplicity but with the coming of Lord Wellesley began a period of magnificence. outstanding feature of this period was the division of the societies in well defined classes. The first broad distinction was between the official and military classes. Both were socially approximately equal and the jealousy was acute. Next to the soldiers and civilians came the professionals, the lawyers, doctors, engineers and They formed the middle class of the settlements, Then came the commercial classes which were to a certain extent despised. When the officials ceased to be traders a great gulf rapidly opened and became fixed between the official and the 'boxwallah' which is so prominent a feature of nineteenth century Anglo-Indian literature. Then there was a class of European vagabonds which existed in considerable numbers and it clearly caused the Government considerable embarrassment both by prejudicing Indian opinion against Europeans by their lives, and by hardssing the Government by their misdemeanours. They often intermarried with Eurasians and swelled their numbers.

It would be best to describe briefly the Indian austoms which were largely a feature of Anglo-Indian life.

Hookah.

At the beginning of the eighteenth century the smoking of hookahs seems not to have been so general as it later became among the Europeans. There are no references barring one to hookah in the inventories of the period which extends to 1728. They all refer to pipes. It seems probable that the early factors for the most part used their accustomed church warden clay pipes. These inventories survive the period between 1728 to 1755 but as soon as the series reopen there are numerous references both in the inventories and in books of travel and diaries. In Bombay hookahs were known in the middle of the eighteenth century as 'Cream Cans,'- being named, it was said, after Karim Khan Zend. King of South Persia in the middle of the century who invented it Another variety was the Ailoon which Niebuhr says also came from The Hubble-Bubble was, according to the same authority, the poor man's hookah. Thus Eliza Sterne wrote in 1760 of her brother-in-law, who will suck a Hubble-Bubble, draw an Ailoon, smoke a hookah or Cream-Can with you if you please.' Williamson also mentions the 'Kalyan'as a western hookah, smaller than the

average and with a larger bottom. In Surat hookahs according to Parsons in 1774 were called Nargils and in Calcutta a small hookah for a palanquin was called a "goorgoory." It was however in Lucknow that the hookah was seen in all its splendour and embellishments. By the sixties of the eighteenth century the fashion of hookah smoking had become firmly established. Stavorinus in 1769 says that at a dinner given to a Dutch Director in Bengal hookahs were placed before each of the company. From then to the end of the century the hookah reigned supreme in Anglo-Indian society, the ladies smoking as well as the men. Grandpre thus describes the etiquette of the hookah: "The rage of smoking extends even to the ladies; and the highest compliment they can pay a man is to give him preference by smoking his hookah. In this case it is a point of politeness to take off a mouthpiece he is using and substitute a fresh one which he presents to the lady with his hookah, who soon returns it. The first sign of the decline of the custom was the action of William Hickey, who when told on his arrival in Calcutta in 1778 that hookah-smoking was essential but that a few did not practise it promptly refused to touch one. From that time the custom commenced a decline which became perceptible after 1800. In 1802 Major Blackstone wrote that hookahs were too expensive to be afforded by many officers requiring as they did a special servant. D'Oyley in "The European in India" a few years later says that not one in three were then smokers, although the custom had been almast universal. But the custom died hard. In the twenties of the nineteenth century retired Europeans still often brought their hookahs with them to England and one lady is remembered by Burnell to have used it in Scotland for several years. In 1840 it was still common in Calcutta and Lucknow and it lingered still later in the mofussil and in Indian States. The hookah was replaced by the Cheroot and the Cigar.

II. Pan and Betel-nut.

The chewing of Pan and betel-nut came into vogue at the time of the early settlements. It continued in fashion till there was a reaction against things and customs Indian. The Indians regard Pan and betel-nut as tokens of respect and esteem and its eating as a health-giving practice. It is one of the essentials of an Indian life and is greatly relished by Indian women. In the Zenana of Anglo-Indians this custom had a great vogue but it died out with the passing away of many of the customs of India.

III. The Palanquin.

Throughout the eighteenth century the palanquin played a

large part in Anglo-Indian life. It was the regular mode of conveyance from house to office, and on small journeys of business or pleasure and on long expeditions across country. With the growth of roads carriages of various sorts were used for afternoon airings but the palanguin remained the essential means of transport within the settlements. The original palanquin was the "dooly" which was an ordinary string bedstead, five feet by two, covered with a light bamboo frame and draped with red curtains. From this the ornate palanquin of Lucknow, Calcutta and Madras was developed. First the shape was changed to that of a hexagon. Then the sides were raised, more ornament was added and the canopy was arched. Cushions were added inside. The occupant reclined at full length. The "Naulkeen" or "Naulkee" was a further elaboration. The frame was five feet by four, the sides richly carved wood work. while inside was a chair and pillows. This was carried by eight men. Mrs. Graham in 1809 mentions a further development in Bombay. These palanquins had a wooden frame and were fitted with windows and sliding doors within which one could either lie or sit. They were "little carriages without wheels." The decorations of course varied with the wealth of the owner; gold and silver bells, embroidered curtains and tassels adorned the palanquins of the more wealthy. In Lucknow great improvements were effected. Ingenuity had full play. The decorations were on a sumptuous scale. The Oudh Kings had a large variety of these palanquins and they called them with different names such as Tamjham, Hawadar, etc.

IV. The Punkah.

The punkah or swinging fan, suspended from the ceiling and worked by a cord on a pulley was introduced into Anglo-India towards the end of the eighteenth century. Colonel Yule in "Hobson-Jobson" gives quotations to show that this device was known to the Arabs; it was invented by Caliph Mansur (753-754 A.D.) and was known as the Mirwaha-t Al Khaish (linen fan). He also quotes from Bernier who speaks of good cellars with great flaps to stir the air in Delhi. There is no other reference to swinging punkhas in Moghul India and no sign of their use in any of the extant Moghul palaces. In any case its use was never known to Europeans. At first the Europeans used the ordinary Moghul fans. Captain Fryer says that at Masulipatam the air was fanned with peacock tails by servants who also held umbrellas over them. At Surat according to Ovington the factors were fanned with Murchals (Morchhalls) or fans of peacock feathers four to five feet long. These large fans together with small fly switches were those in use until the eighties of the eighteenth century. It would appear from the

inventories that the swinging punkahs were introduced between 1780-1785. William Hickey in 1785 records the opinion of Lord Macartney when on a visit from Madras, that the use of "Punkahs or hanging-fans, suspended by ropes from the ceiling to cool them while eating their meals was very luxurious." This reference incidentally shows that the punkah had not yet reached Madras. It reached Bombay still later where it is first mentioned as being in general use by Mrs. Graham in 1809. De Grandpre describes in detail the Calcutta punkah in 1790 and its evolution is described by D. Dewar in his "Bygone India." In addition to the swinging punkahs hand fans, made of palm with part of the stalk for a handle, continued to be used and Williamson also mentions fly whisks or "Chowrys" made of wild oxtail hair, peacock feathers or grass roots (Khus-Khus).

V.—The Nautch.

The Indian Nautch (dancing by Indian professional women) was extremely popular with Europeans and Anglo-Indians. To see a Nautch was something like attending a ballet in Europe, with the difference that the troupe always came to a private house. Their enthusiasm to see this speciacle remained unabated for a long time. The European taste for a Nautch was fed by the entertainments provided by Indians for their European guests. It became traditional in India and continued long after the European taste itself had disappeared. "When a black man has a mind to compliment a European he treats him to a Nautch," wrote Mrs. Kinderslev in 1754 and the custom still existed with vigour at the time of Mrs. Fenton's visit to Calcutta in 1846. During the transition period its popularity continued unchecked and though some had doubts of its propriety all acknowledged its charm. "It is their languishing alances, wanton smiles and attitudes not quite consistent with decency, which are so much admired" wrote Mrs. Kindersley. In the civil stations they became gradually of less importance though in 1794 it was still customary for ladies and gentlemen to be given a view of the Nautch by friends on their arrival. Tenant in 1803 thought little of them but advised attendance at these Nautches as a matter of courtesy. Lord Hastings, in 1814 was contemptuous while in 1826 Mrs. Fenton described a dancing girl as "an odious specimen of Hindustanee beauty" who "made frightful contortions of her arms and hands, head and eyes. This was her poetry of motion. I could not even laugh at it." De Jacquemmont summed up the matter when he appreciated the Nautch but said it was liked best by those who had forgotten European musical time. In the army, enthusiasm for the Nautch continued till the end of the eighteenth century, perhaps because of the lack of facilities for European dancing. According to Sir J. D'Oyley "the influx of officers from 1778 led to the best sets going to the cantonments" until "reason rode past on the wings of Military retrenchment and the Auditor-General's red ink negatives dissolved the charm." In Lucknow the Nautch reigned supreme amongst the Europeans and Anglo-Indians till late in the nineteenth century.

The custom of the Zenana, the Indian ideal of a Nabob, the love for animal fights imbibed by Europeans have already been described in foregoing pages. The Europeans adopted a few of the clothes worn by Indians to suit the hot climate of the country. They wore banian clothes in their houses. A few of Indian drugs were also adopted by them for their use. A few Europeans lived entirely the life of a native of India. There were a number of Orientalists who studied Indian lore and literature and the names of Hastings, James Forbes, Colonel Palmer, Wilkins, Colebrooke and Sir William Jones deserve mention.

Even the highest and best Englishmen met the Indian aristocracy openly and cordially and the chief centres of social intercourse were the Palace of Mubarak Uddaulah, the Nawab of Bengal at Murshidabad and the Court of Nawab Vazier of Oudh and the Court of Nawab Mohammad Ali, Nawab of Arcot. Wherever they were assured of a luxurious and hospitable welcome "they gathered like flies to the honey-pot." The same rule applied to the East Indians at that time partially segregated from the English society; "any one of this class," says F. J. Shore," whose circumstance will allow him to give good entertainments will not find the English (in Bengal at least) at all backward in partaking of them. In Hindustan this social intercourse reached its fullest development with military adventurers like the Comte de Boigne, General Perron, George Thomas, Claude Martin and Colonel Skinner who spent their lives in the service of Indian courts or as independent adventurers among Indian princes. Social intercourse was constant and unrestrained and the manner of life as much Indian as English. "The Englishman did not yet wait for the Indian to learn English before he could talk to him but learned himself Persian instead; he did not demand a complete "Western Education" before a man could be considered completely civilized but enjoyed and himself composed Persian poetry."

CHAPTER IV.

Europeans and Anglo-Indians and English Poetry.

Englishmen in India and Anglo-Indians not only distinguished themselves as writers of Urdu and Persian verse but they were equally eminent in the domain of English verse. This aspect of their enterprse, though not strictly pertinent to the subject matter and scope of the book, is of interest as their poems reveal a remarkable knowledge of Oriental literature, mythology and religion, local colour and history and minute details of Indian life and scenery. Many of them are authors of established reputation and there is an appreciable quantity of valuable practical work in the English literature of the period in India, apart from the historical interest.

The output of this period conveniently called the period of John Company which may roughly be reckoned from the close of the eighteenth century up to and including the period of the Mutiny is considerable and the range and enterprise shown by the poets, remarkable. Some of the poets no doubt were occupied with ephemeral themes. The best of them "sought to interpret Eastern life and thought through the medium of English poetry and so to assimilate their knowledge and experience of India as to enrich the literary inheritance of their countrymen." A few less ambitious writers "were content to find occasional topics in the comedy of Anglo-Indian life of the period and in the varied scenery cround them." Others have made a more permanent contribution and by "working through the medium of translation have produced English poems of original value." The poems of Englishmen of that period in India "illustrated the spirit of literature of exile; and this, for an imperial and seafaring people, must ever posess a peculiar attraction."

The names of poets need not detain us long. A few important ones may be mentioned: Sir William Jones, Warren Hastings, John Leyden, Reginald Heber, Henry Derozio, Sir Charles D' Oyley, James Aitkinson, James Silk Buckingham, Sir John Malcolm, Emma Roberts, William Francis Thompson, James Young, James Hutchinson, Horace Hayman Wilson, Hemy Meredith Parker, David Lester Richardson, John Dunbar, Henry Torrens, John William Kaye, William Henry Abbott, R. T. H. Griffiths, Henry George Keene, William Waterfield, Sir Alfred Comyn Lyall, Colman Macaulay. Thomas Francis Bignold, Sir Edward Arnold, Rudyard Kipling, Laurence Hope, Major Yeldaham or "Aliph Cheem", Professor Trego Webb, R. C. Caldwell.

Of the poets mentioned above Derozio merits a brief notice as

he was an eminent poet of merit and played a prominent part in the life of the Anglo-Indian community of that period. The curious, seeking for a greater knowledge of the English poetry of these poets may refer to the following publications:—Appendix to "Selection from the British Poets", by Captain David Lester Richardson, who was on the staff of Lord William Bentinck—published in 1840. The appendix contains the names of eighteen English poets in India and also specimens of the verses written by them. This is the first anthology of Anglo-Indian poetry. "The Poetry of our Indian Poets", by Thomas Phillip Manuel, was published in 1861 in Calcutta. The poems are few and not skilfully chosen. There are, however, brief introductory biographies of the authors whose poems are included in the anthology. "English Poetry in India 1868", being biographical and critical notices of Anglo-Indian poets with copious extracts from their writings, by Thomas Benson Laurence, "Poets of John Company (1921)", selected and arranged by Theodore Douglas Dunn, containing an illuminating introduction and selections from 32 well-known poets. "Poem" of Derozio (1923), with an introduction by F. B. Bradley-Birt. "Analo-Indian Poetry by P. Seshadri (1915)" being a critical survey of English, Anglo-Indian and Indian writers of English verse; An Anglo-Indian poet 'John Leyden' 1912", by P. Seshadri; Selected poems from the Indian Lyrics of Laurence Hope 1922; "Rhymes of Rajputana," by Trevor.

Henry Louis Vivian Derozio was a poet and writer of outstanding ability and wielded an amazing influence among his own contemporaries and over the younger students of his day. He ranks along with—Skinner of Skinners Horse, Gardiner of Chhaoni, Etah. Hearsy, De Sousa the millionaire-philanthropist, James Kyd the shipbuilder, Charles Pote the painter and artist and John William Ricketis the founder of the Doveton College and champion of the Anglo-Indian cause before the British Parliament, all distinguished members of a modern community whom any race might claim with pride. In all its three centuries of existence Derozio is probably the only poet of real distinction whom the Anglo-Indian community has produced. He was an enthusiastic follower of Byron. Derozio voiced the sorrows and aspirations of his race in verse. He has dealt with oriental themes, and a few of the subjects of his poems are closely allied with those of Urdu ghazals. The pieces reproduced later give ample proof of his being a poet of his community and of India. They are native to the soil:—The Harp of India; To India my Native Land; Ode, from the Persian of Hafiz; Song of the Hindustanee Minstrel, clearly reminiscent of a Urdu ghazal; the Fakeer of Jungheera.

Henry Louis Derozio was born in Calcutta on April 18, 1809.

His grandfather was Michael Derozio a Portuguese merchant. father was Francis Derozio who was born in 1779 and who married a Miss Sophia Johnson the sister of an indigo planter in Behar in 1806. They had five children—Francis, Henry Louis Vivian the poet, Claude who was sent to Europe for education, Sophia and Amelia, the two daughters. Of the five children three died at the age of 22, the fourth died before completing his twentieth year and the fifth when only seventeen. Francis Derozio was employed in the mercantile firm of Messrs. James Scott and Co. and he was held in esteem. Derozio when only six years old began his education at David Drummond's Academy a famous private institution at Calcutta. He stayed there for eight years and laid the foundations of his wonderful knowledge of English literature. He was withdrawn from school and was sent as a clerk in a mercantile office where he stayed for only two years as he found the work uncongenial. In 1825 he was sent to his uncle Arthur Johnson at Bhagulpore to try his hand at indigo-planting. Here in the solitude of the primitive and picturesque scenes on the banks of the Ganges his gift of song first found expression. He contributed to the India Gazette edited by Dr. John Grant. In 1827 Derozio returned to Calcutta definitely to embark on a literary career. He published his first volume of poetry while still only in his eighteenth year and he suddenly found himself famous in the literary coteries of Calcutta. He was appointed Assistant Editor of the India Gazette by his friend Dr. Grant. He also contributed to other Calcutta papers such as the Bengal Annual, the Calcutta Magazine, the Kaleidoscope, the Indian Magazine and half a dozen other papers. He accepted the offer of an Assistant Mastership at the Hindu College and he taught English Literature and History. He was very popular with students and he gathered the most eager of his pupils at his house discussing and debating with them and giving them of his best. He started the Academic Association. The earnest enquiry after Truth and the discussions gave rise to misunderstandings, and controversies. Disagreement with the Managers of the institution led to the severance of his connection with the college. He plunged into journalism with great zest and energy, first literary venture was the production of the East Indian the first newspaper to be devoted especially to the cause of the Anglo-Indian community. It was ably run. Besides editing his own paper he found time to contribute to almost all the many other papers of the day:—the Indian Gazette, the Calcutta Literary Gazette The Indian Magazine, The Calcutta Magazine, The Bengal Journel The Enquirer and the Hesperus. Derozio's last act was to take part in the Annual Examination of the pupils of the Parental Academy afterwards the Doveton College. The end came suddenly. He died of cholera on December 26, 1831, in his twenty-third year. Derozic was buried in the Park Street Cemetery at Calcutta.

THE HARP OF INDIA.

Why hang'st thou lonely on yon withered bough?

Unstrung for ever, must thou there remain:
Thy music once was sweet—who hears it now?

Why doth the breeze sigh over thee in vain?

Silence hath bound thee with her fatal chain;

Neglected, mute, and desolate art thou,

Like ruined monument on desert plain:

O! many a hand more worthy far than mine

Once thy harmonies chords to sweetness gave,

And many a wreath for them did Fame entwine

Of flowers still blooming on the minstrel's grave:

Those hands are cold—but if thy notes divine

May be by mortal wakened once again,

Harp of my country, let me strike the strain:

March, 1827.

TO INDIA-MY NATIVE LAND.

My country! in thy day of glory past
A beauteous halo circled round thy brow,
And worshipped as a deity thou wast.
Where is that glory, where that reverence now?
Thy eagle pinion is chained down at last,
And grovelling in the lowly dust art thou:
Thy minstrel hath no wreath to weave for thee
Save the sad story of thy misery!
Well—let me dive into the depths of Time,
And bring from out the ages that have rolled
A few small fragments of those wrecks sublime,
Which human eye may never more behold;
And let the guerdon of my labour be
My fallen country! one kind wish from thee!

ODE

FROM THE PERSIAN OF HAFIZ.

Say, what's the rose without the smile
Of her I deem more fair,
And what are all the sweets of spring
If wine be wanting there?
O! who will pause the choice to doubt
Of walks where music rings,
Or bowers in richest bloom without
The notes the bulbul sings?

In vain the cypress waves, in vain
A thousand flowrets sigh,
Without the cheek whose tint excels
The tulip's crimson dye?
Yet what are lips where sweetness clings,
And cheeks where roses dwell,
Without the kiss, the joy, the bliss
Of pleasure's potent spell?
The wine and garden both are sweet,
But sweetest wine and grove
I loathe, if there I can not meet
The face and form I love.

SONG OF THE HINDUSTANEE MINSTREL.

I.

With surmah* tinge thy black eye's fringe,
'Twill sparkle like a star;
With roses dress each raven trees,
My only loved Dildar!

П

Dildar! there's many a valued pearl In richest Oman's sea; But none, my fair Cashmerian girl; O! none can rival thee.

Ш

In Busrah there is many a rose
Which many a maid may seek,
But who shall find a flower which blows
Like that upon thy cheek?

IV.

In verdant realms, 'neath sunny skies,
With witching minstrelsy,
We'll favor find in all young eyes,
And all shall welcome thee.

v.

Around us now there's but the night,
The heaven alone above;
But soon we'll dwell in cities bright,
Then cheer thee, cheer thee, love!

^{*} The custom of blackening the eyelashes in Oriental nations is now well-known. In Hindoostan (kajal) or lampblack, is generally used. Surmah is crude antimony, and more in vogue among the Georgians and Circassians. as well as among the natives of Lahore, Cabul and Cashmere.

VI.

The heart eternally is blest

Where hope eternal springs;

Then hush thy sorrows all to rest,

We'll tread the courts of kings,

VII.

In palace halls our strains we'll rase,
There all our songs shall flow;
Come cheer thee sweet! for better days
Shall dawn upon our woe.

VIII.

Nay weep not, love! thou shouldst not weep,
The world is all our home;
Life's watch together we shall keep,
We'll love where'er we roam.

IX.

Like birds from land to land we'll range,
And with our sweet Sitar*

Our hearts the same, though worlds may change,
We'll live, and love, Dildar!

May, 1827.

^{*} A stringed musical instrument.

CHAPTER V.

THE JESUITS AND THEIR CONTRIBUTION TO URDU AND PERSIAN LITERATURE.

The Jesuits had a reputation for scholarship. Not only were they versed in the European languages such as Portuguese, Spanish and Latin and to a certain extent Greek but they also learnt Hindustani and Persian and acquired considerable knowledge of these languages. A few knew Arabic slightly. It is not known whether the Jesuit Fathers did actually compose verses in Urdu and Persian but a few of them composed original works in Persian and translated European books mainly religious in character, in Persian and Urdu and they all gave great impetus to the development of Urdu. The most notable of the Jesuit Fathers who is the author of a number of works of merit and repute was Father Jerome Xavier (1549-1617). All available information on this subject is admirably summarised and tabulated by Sir Edward Maclagan in his remarkable book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." Xavier is the author of the following works:—

- I. Mirat-ul-Quds (The Mirror of Purity) or Dastan-i-Masih (Life of Christ). The preface of the book is dated 1602 and it shows that the work was written under the orders of His Majesty King Akbar by Jerome Xavier who having known the subject for forty years and having studied Persian for seven or eight years had ventured to undertake the duty. The book is divided into four parts, (a) The Nativity and Infancy of Christ; (b) His Miracles and Teachings; (c) The Death and Suffering; (d) His Resurrection and Ascension.
 - The book was probably written first in Portuguese and later translated into Persian with the help of Abdus Sattar ibn Qasim of Lahore.
- II. "Aina-i-Huqq-Numa" (The Truth-Showing Mirror). The treatise is written in the form of a dialogue between a padre and a philosopher or freethinker whom Xavier purports to have met at Court, a thinly veiled personification of Akbar himself, while at times a Mulla intervenes as a third interlocutor. It is divided into five books and sub-divided into chapters. The five books are: (1) Necessity for a Divine Law. (2) What Christianity teaches regarding God, and proofs of its being conformable to wisdom. (3) Divinity of Jesus Christ. (4) Commandments of the

Gospel and their contrast with those of Mohammad. (5) The Strength Imparted by the Christian Faith and its superiority to other Religions. The work was first written out in Portuguese. The style of the Persian translation, according to Doctor Lee, is on the whole correct, though occasionally interspersed with Europeanisms. The greater part of the work was written before 1602 but it was completed and presented to Jahangir after his accession.

An abridgement of the book was subsequently brought out by Father Xavier under the title of "Muntakhib-i-Aina-i-Haqq Numa." 'In a long preface addressed to Jehangir,' says Dr. Rieu, 'the author mentions his previous work, entitled "Ainai Haqq Numa," to which he had devoted so many years, and says that finding the Emperor's time taken up by the cares of government, he extracted its substance for his use and condensed it in the present "Selections." This work, which is not like the original book, written in the form of a dialogue, contains the following four chapters: (1) Knowledge of the Nature of God, (2) On Jesus our Lord, (3) Commandments of the Gospel, (4) Divine Assistance.

III. "Dastan-i-Ahwal-i-Hawariyan" (Lives of the Apostles). The Apostles dealt with are Saints Peter, Paul Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James the Less, Philip, Bartholomew, Mathew, Simon and Jude, and Mathias. The lives seem to have been brought out by instalments. When Xavier in 1602 presented Akbar in Agra with a copy of his "Life of Christ," Akbar bade him prepare another work which would deal with the lives of the Apostles. The preface of the book states that it was translated from Farangi into Persian with the help of Maulana Abdus Sattar and as in the case of the "Lite of Christ," the book was originally written out in Portuguese.

IV. "Zabur" (The Psalter). Xavier no doubt profited by the earlier version of the Florentine traveller Giambattista Vechiete who met Father Xavier in 1604 at Agra and of whom he writes with much respect and affection. Xavier's book however had very little vogue.

V. "The Gospels." Father Xavier is credited with having made a translation of the Gospels into Persian. It cannot however be definitely and conclusively stated that a translation of the Gospels was made by Father Xavier but it is probable that a translation

was made and that it was based largely on one of the existing Persian versions.

- VI. "Adab us Saltanat" ("The Guide of Kingships"). It was composed by Jerome Xavier at Agra in 1609 and dedicated to Jehangir. The book has four parts and was written according to Father Aleazar 'for the good government of the kingdom.'
- VII. "A History of the Martyrs and Saints." The Jesuit bibliographers mention a book of this name among Xavier's Persian works but no copy of the work appears to be known while copies of other works either in transcripts or in original are preserved in the various libraries of Europe and India.
- VIII. In the same way reference is made by Father Desideri to a "Life of the Blessed Virgin" and to books of prayers and pious exercises prepared by Xavier in Persian but of these there appears to be no trace.

Xavier had a good command over the Persian language. It is true that he was assisted in the work of translation by persons learned in the language but his own progress is said to have been such that the Persians themselves confessed that they had learnt from him many new phrases and figures of speech. In addition to his works the compilation of several vocabularies and grammars have been ascribed to him and it is clear that his literary activities covered a wide field.

It appears that there were other Fathers who had composed many other books not only in Arabic, Persian and Hindustani but also in Sanskrit. There is no record of any books so written in Arabic or Hindustani or Sanskrit and the only books mentioned in the copy of the "Guide of Kings" preserved in the School of Oriental Studies in London and which could reasonably be ascribed to Jesuit Fathers are those which have Persian titles.

These works consist of:-

- (i) The History of the Foundation of Rome and an account of her Kings. (Sharah binai Ruma wa Zikr-i-pad-shahan).
- (ii) A Book of Philosophic Topics (Sahaif-i-Muqaddamat-i-filsafa).
- (iii) A Summary of the Christian Faith (Intakhab-i-Din-i-Isawian).
- (iv) Translations of Plutarch. (Tarjama-i-Plutarko).
- (v) Consolations in Death (Kitab-i-Plutarko dar bab-i-taskini Marg sipr).

- (vi) Plutarch on the advantages to be obtained from one's enemies. (Ki az dusnmanan tawan ba dost award).
- (vii) Maxims from Plutarch. (Maqulat-i-Plutarko).
- (viii) Selections from Cicero. (Ba'ze Muqaddamat-i-Marko Tulio).

Some light is also thrown on the origin of Urdu by the writings of the Jesuit Fathers. They had to acquire this language to reach the masses in the interest of their propaganda and proselytising policy. They learnt Hindustani. By Hindustani was meant the spoken language of the mass of the people. 'Their vulgar speech', we are told in "Harleian Miscellany," I page 254 (date 1622), 'is called Indostan.' The term probably included the form of speech known as Urdu but it was ordinarily employed to designate the group of languages spoken of as Hindi and the English Chaplain Terry, in describing it states that it is written (as Hindi is written) from left to right. A sentence quoted by Father Botelho in the middle of the seventeenth century as having been spoken by the ruler of Bijapur ir singularly like the standard Urdu. The Adil Shahi Sultan of Bijapus had on one occasion actually asked Father Botelho ومرا كم موا كم المعلق سے هے که برا یادشاه اکبر. (Is it true or not that the great king Akbar died a Christian?). The Jesuits in speaking of Hindustani had in their mind the language or languages spoken outside official circles and as the higher officials were almost exclusively Muslims and Hindus well versed in Persian the word was used with the implication that the speaker of Hindustani would ordinarily be a Hindu or a Muslim not well acquainted with Persian. Father Rudolf Aquaviva suggested in 1582 the foundations of a School in Goa to teach converts; the Muslims in Persian and the Hindus in Hindustani. The earlier missionaries, though chiefly occupied with Persian, did not neglect to learn the vernacular and we hear of Father Corsi shortly after his arrival in Mogor (India not occupied by the Portuguese) studying the Hindustani language. Even in the earliest days of the mission, the Fathers introduced 'Hindustani' as well as Persian sentences in the Morality Plays which they staged at Christmas time. It is recorded that when Father Aquaviva was celebrating the marriage of his interpreter Domingo Pires with an Indian woman, he had to speak in Persian and to allow Akbar who was present to interpret his meaning to the bride. As the hopes of Jesuits to influence official circles began to decline, their study of the vernacular became more pronounced and as early as 1615 we find that the Fathers at Agra, though preaching in Persian, confessed the Christians in the 'Industan language.' We not infrequently come across records of the proficiency of certain of the Fathers in the vernacular tongue. A list of the missionaries in Bengal in 1632 for instance contains a note against the name of Father Simon Figueredo to the effect that he knew the Hindustani tongue. In the middle of the seventeenth century we find Father Ceschi reporting that he had learnt the difficult Industana language and we read of Father Morando as a great scholar of the Hindustani language and of Father Roth as having learnt the Indostana language wonderfully rapidly. The Urdu language was probably not too ripe for Europeans to write poetry but it is certain that they gave a helping hand to its being made a literary language.

CHAPTER VI.

The European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

- 1. Colonel John Baillie.
- 2. Sir John Shore, Lord Teignmouth "Shore."
- 3. General Smith "Smith"
- 4. Edward Henry Palmer.
- 5. Dr. Hoey "Hoey."
- 6. Dewhurst "Saqib."

Colonel John Baillie.

Colonel John Baillie was Resident at Lucknow from 1767 to 1815 in the time of the Nawab Vaziers of Lucknow. He was well versed in Persian and Urdu and he enjoyed the many sparkling repartees and bon mots which were exchanged between his Mir Munshi and Insha who was attached to the Court of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan and which are recorded in Azad's famous book "Abi Hayat." There is a couplet attributed to John Baillie which runs as follows:—

It could not be verified if this verse is actually composed by John Baillie. It was sent to me by Munshi Khadam Husain Khan of Amethi who found it chronicled in one of his old Bayazes. It would not be surprising if John Baillie was a Urdu poet for he was a good Persian and Urdu scholar and he was living in times when poetry was the order of the day.

Sir John Shore (Lord Teignmouth) 1751-1834.

Sir John Shore, who was later created Lord Teignmouth, is reputed to be the author of a Urdu hemistich which runs as follows::—

There is no actual record that Sir John Shore wrote Urdu or Persian poetry but there is no doubt that he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar, that he had the ability to compose poems in English and that he was greatly interested in the propagation of the Christian faith and he was a President of the British and Foreign Bible Society. It will not be far removed from the bounds of possibility that Sir John Shore may have composed Urdu verses and be the author of the Urdu misra which is propagandist in character.

As regards his schofarship it is stated in "Life of Teignmouth" that "he had been his son's earliest instructor in the Eastern languages. His taste for Eastern Literature had not been extinguished. His accurate and familiar knowledge of Eastern languages, whether philological or colloquial had qualified him for assisting the studies of young men......He still conversed fluently in Hindustani and Persian; and his colloquial knowledge of the latter language had been improved by the visit to England of the Persian Envoy, Mirza Abul Hasan, who was a frequent guest." Dr. Lee has recorded reminiscences of his conversation with Lord Teignmouth and he writes: "In poetry, the works of Sheikh Sadi of Shiraz, Hafiz and Attar, were those most frequently spoken of by His Lordship. With these he was very familiar and often cited them with great readiness, accuracy, and point. He occasionally spoke too, of Poets of Hindustan who sometimes indulged themselves in effusions composed in the Persian language." He was also very familiar with Arabic and versified a sonnet in English from Arabic.

"The Dove, whose notes disturb my rest,
Feels pangs like mine corrode her breast;
Her midnight warblings fill the grove,
Whilst I conceal my secret love:
Yet hidden passion fiercer glows,
And bursting sighs my griefs disclose.
All pangs that Love inspires we own;
Her lot is, to lament and moan;
Whilst I with deeper anguish sigh,
In silence weep, and weeping die."

In a letter dated September 17, 1783, from Calcutta addressed to the Rev. Professor Ford, Sir John Shore gives an account of oriental literature at this period. There is an interesting reference to Souda, the famous Urdu poet. "There are no living writers, I believe, of character now in India. One died a few years ago at Benares, of the name of Souda, who composed a Dewan in Moors (Hindustani); using, however, the Persian character for writing it and the style of Hafiz:—he was admired. Souda however died at Lucknow and not Benares in 1781.

Sir John Shore could compose verses in English with ease and grace. He is the author of "Philemon", an elegy, inserted in a Note to the Memoirs of Sir William Jones. In 1813 he composed a "Metrical Essay" as he describes it, entitled "Nature and Grace" but which he did not publish.

Lord Teignmouth after retirement particularly and during his

whole life was greatly devoted to the propagation of Christianity. He identified himself completely with the activities of the Bible Society and he was closely associated with a number of Christian institutions. He worked with zeal and vigour to advance their cause. He also succeeded Sir William Jones as a President of the Asiatic Society.

There is no direct evidence that Sir John Shore, the Governor-General of India, was a Urdu poet and is the author of the hemistich cited chove but circumstantial evidence clearly points to a reasonable probability in that direction.

General Smith "Smith".

There is only one ghazal of Smith which has been published in the Faran, an Urdu monthly of Bijnor, U. P., in its issue of April 1937. The relevant extract from the magazine may be translated as follows:—"The Englishmen used to learn the language of Hindustan at that time. It was also necessary for them to acquire sufficient knowledge of and acquaintance with the life of Indians, their manners, customs and civilization. I have mentioned the name of General Smith many times before. My friends may be surprised to know that this soldier had a considerable knowledge of the Urdu language and that he could compose verses in Urdu. I give below a ghazal of five couplets from his pen. This ghazal was given by Thakur Kalyan Singh, Honorary Magistrate of Chandwara. Tahsil Belari, district Moradabad, to Moulvi Abdul Majid Khan Sahab, B.A., on 4th December, 1915, and Thakur Saheb told him that Smith wrote this ghazal probably at the instance of Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Sahab, Ruler of Rampur, for his mushaira when General Smith was appointed Commissioner of Rohilkhand."

General Smith died at Muttra in 1806 and the following entry in Blunt's Christian Tombs at No. 354 is interesting.

1806 Smith J., Major-General. Inscription:—

Sacred to the memory of Major-General John Smith of His Majesty's Service, Commanding Officer in the Field, who departed this life 6th August 1806, age 41 years. In testimony of their high opinion of his public character and conduct and of their sincere respect and regard for his private virtues this Monument was erected (in Cantonment Cemetery, Muttra District) by the unanimous subscription of the Hon'ble Company's Officers and Staff of the station of Muttra.



Edward Henry Paimer.

General Smith pursued Amir Khan into Rohilkhand and defeated him at Afzalgarh, Bijnor, in 1805. He was 25 years in the 15th Foot and served with them in the Netherlands Campaign of 1793-94. The war with Amir Khan is fully described in Prinsep's "Memoirs of Mohammad Amir Khan" written by Basawan Lal Shadan (pages 251-260). General Smith had been detached by General Lake in pursuit of Amir, made a night march on the 11th February, 1805, in the hope of overtaking him at Kumona, but arrived too late. He then followed him to Moradabad but meanwhile Amir had gone to Kashipur. General Smith advanced from Moradabad to Rampur and asked Nawab Nasar Ullah Khan about Amir who in the meantime had proceeded to Nagina and then to Najibabad and Kiratpur plundering the neighbouring parts. A skirmish took place at Kiratpur but the battle took place at Afzalgarh.

It is very possible that Smith wrote poetry but as his death is recorded in 1806 it is not to be believed that he became Commissioner. The oral traditions which are at variance with the historical documents cannot merit credibility.

The ghazal runs:-

نه ولا هده نه ولا جلسه رها هے تب دوري سے دل جل سا رها هے جنرن کي فوج کي سن آمد آمد خرد کا پاون کچه چل سا رها هے کسي عاشق کا نعرلا چرخ زن هے جو حيمه چرخ کا هل سا رها هے مجھے اسواسطے هے تلمالاهت که غم سينه مين دل آمل سارها هے غنيمت جان اسمتهه آگيا هي كه دشمن أس سے اب تل سا رها هے

Edward Henry Palmer, 1840-1882. 'Palmer'

Edward Henry Palmer was a distinguished orientalist. He was deeply versed in Arabic, Persian and Urdu languages and had areat proficiency in those languages as also in other oriental and European languages and dialects. So great was his mastery over Arabic and Persian that he could write verses in those languages. He had also a good command over Urdu and he wrote articles and contributed them to the "Oudh Akhbar."

He was born at Cambridge, England, in 1840. His father was William Henry Palmer who kept a private school. He was left an orphan in his infancy. His early education was casual and at the age of sixteen he entered the office of Hall and Anderson, wine merchants. In his leisure he picked up Romany, Italian and French by conversing with men of those nationalities. In 1859 he developed symptoms of pulmonary disease and returned to Cambridge prepared to die but recovered suddenly and mysteriously. In 1860 he made the acquaintance of Saiyid Abdullah, son of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur of Oudh, and teacher of Hindustani at Cambridge. The acquaintance ripened into deep regard and led Palmer to enter upon that study of oriental languages to which the rest of his brief life was devoted. In this pursuit he was greatly aided by other Orientals then residing at Cambridge, especially by the Nawab labal ud daulah of Oudh. Palmer's progress was phenomenally rapid. He learnt Persian, Arabic and Hindustani; and as early as 1862 presented "elegant and idiomatic Arabic verses" to Professor Thomas Preston. He took his B. A. in 1867 and M.A. in 1870. During this period he catalogued the Persian, Arabic and Turkish manuscripts of King's and Trinity College. Palmer also cultivated the habit of writing in Persian and Urdu and contributed Urdu articles to the "Oudh Akhbar" of Lucknow and other Urdu newspapers of India. When he accompanied Nawab Iqbal Uddaulah to Paris in 1867 the latter wrote a testimonial in which he stated that Palmer spoke and wrote Arabic, Persian and Hindustani like one who had lived in the Universities of the East. In 1868 he issued "an address to the people of India" in Arabic and English on the death of Saiyid Mohammad Khan Bahadur. He had also given proof of his knowledge of a difficult branch of Persian scholarship in a little work entitled "Oriental Mysticism" 1867. He had translated Moore's "Paradise and the Peri" into Persian verse. On the strength of his publications and the testimony of many orientalists Palmer was elected to a Fellowship at St. John's College in 1867. He went to Palestine and Arabia twice and wrote a few books and a popular account of these two expeditions. He became a Professor of Arabic, Persian and Hindustani and was one of the interpreters to the Shah of Persia, in 1873 and wrote an account of it in Urdu for a Lucknow paper. He wrote a "Grammar of Arabic Language" in 1874 and a "Concise Dictionary of the Persian Language" in 1876. Palmer's chief contribution to Arabic scholarship were "The Poetical Works of Bahauddin Zaheer of Egypt" with a metrical English translation, Notes and Introduction in 2 Volumes, 1876-77; and his translation of the Quran for the Sacred Books of the East (1880). Both are greatly admired. His other works are "Life of Harun-ul-Rashid, Caliph of Baghdad" 1881, an "Arabic Manual", "Simplified Grammar of Hindustani, Persian and Arabic" (1882), and a few other works. It is needless to mention his achievements and works in other languages. In later years he took to journalism. He went to Egypt on a Secret Service mission in 1882 and was killed there.

It was mentioned to me in England that Palmer wrote Urdu verses but I have not yet been able to trace them. The only

available Persian couplet by Palmer was given by Sir Saiyid Liaqat Ali of Bhopal and runs as follow:—

Doctor William Hoey. "Hoey"

Another remarkable Englishman who was a profound scholar of Persian and who took keen interest in Urdu literature was Dr. William Hoey, M. A., D. Litt., I. C. S., a member of the Royal Asiatic Society of Great Britain. He wrote Urdu poems occasionally.

He belonged to the Indian Civil Service, having joined it on 24th July, 1872, arrived in India on 18th October 1872. and was attached to Oudh on 17th October 1882. He was posted for varying periods to Sultanpur, Fyzabad, Gonda, Unao, Lucknow, Furrukhabad, Allahabad, Banda, Fatehpur, Etawah, Partabgarh, Aligarh and Gorakhpur. He is the author of a Monograph on "Trade and Manufactures in Northern India" (1880); Buddha, His Life, His Doctrine and His Order' (1882); 'A History of Asaf-ud-daulah'. Nawab Wazir of Oudh, (1885); "Memoirs of Delhi and Fyzabad" (1887); 'Set Mahet' (Journal, Asiatic Society of Bengal).

In 1875 when he was in Gonda as an Assistant Commissioner he was fond of meeting Indian gentlemen who were interested in Urdu and Persian poetry. Amongst his friends were Qazi Sanduddin Ahmad, Extra Assistant Commissioner, father of Qazi Sir Azizuddin Ahmad, Prime Minister, Datia, C. I., by whose courtesy it has been possible to secure details of Hoey's poetical career and to retrieve a few of his ghazals. In the course of his talk Dr. Hoey used to quote verses of Hafiz and Ghalib aptly and frequently. When Dr. Hoey was transferred to Lucknow he naturally got many opportunities to establish more contacts and improve his acquaintance with Urdu literature.

In 1888 he published his "Memoirs of Delhi, Vol. I" and "Memoirs of Fyzabad, Volume II" (Allahabad Government Press). They are a translation of the Tarikh Farah Bakhsh of Mohammad Faiz Bakhsh from the original Persian. An extract from the preface appended by Dr. Hoey is interesting:—"I have omitted platitudes. I have also curtailed some extravagances of description. I have not attempted to retain by literal translation the conceits, the metaphors and the hyperboles in which Persian writings abound. Literal translation is a test of accurate and detailed preparation in the school-

boy: but translation in the higher sense, is the expression of the thoughts of the original in the manner in which the original writer would have expressed himself, had he thought them in the language of the translator. I have endeavoured to make this translation on that principle and thus render it a thoroughly readable book. As the quotation of poetry is a prominent feature, a characteristic embellishment of Persian prose I have in most cases where such quotations occurred endeavoured to translate them in English verse so that one of the essential features of the book should not be lost. What translations I give will perhaps be considered fair samples of various strains and moods: the grave, the stately, the pathetic and the quaint."

In 1885 he published "History of Asaf-ud-daulah the Nawab Wazir of Oudh," being a translation of "Tafzihulghaflin," a contemporary record of events connected with his administration compiled in Persian by Abu Talib, an official of the day (Allahabad N. W. P. and Oudh Government Press). He again translated Persian verses in the book in English verses.

Dr. Hoey after retirement from the I. C. S. acted as Lecturer and Reader in Oriental Languages both at the Trinity College, Dublin, and at Oxford. In an old Calendar of Dublin University Dr. Hoey is shown registered as proceeding to B.A. in 1868 and M.A. in 1869 and D Litt. Honoris Causa—1882, Queen's University. Numerous enquiries were addressed to Dublin and Oxford but elicited no satisfactory or useful reply. All his books and manuscripts including his belongings were sold away which cannot now be traced. Sir Richard Burn a junior contemporary of Dr. Hoey, and a keen oriental scholar has written to me—"Doctor William Hoey wrote a good deal of Urdu poetry some of which I saw in 1896 but I do not think that he ever printed or published any; and he is now dead and all his books were sold."

A few anecdotes have been related to me by Sir Azizuddin Ahmad who knew Dr. Hoey personally. He noted down many of his Urdu poems in a Bayaz which unfortunately is now lost. Though Dr. Hoey knew Persian very well and had a good knowledge of Urdu he did not bestow much thought on the gender in Urdu. The late Moonshi Newul Kishore, C. I. E., proprietor of the famous Oudh Akhbar asked Pandit Ratan Nath Sarshar the famous author of "Fisanai Azad" to translate Wallace's "Russia" in Urdu. He also requested Dr. Hoey to glance through the translation before it was printed. Pandit Ratan Nath went to Dr. Hoey with the translation and read it out to him. In Wallace's "Russia" there was a phrase "the river was queen of oceans." Sarshar had translated it thus

There is however no doubt that Dr. Hoey composed Urdu verses and had 'Hoey' as his nom-de-plume, Only two fragments of his ghazals are recovered from the limbo of oblivion and will be found elsewhere. His verses show spontaniety, great command over language, ease and fluency. They are a credit to his mastery over language and a tribute to his poetical powers.

Robert Paget Dewhurst "Saqib."

Robert Paget Dewhurst, I. C. S. (retired); M. A. (Oxon); F, R. G. S. M. R. A. S., poetically surnamed Saqib, writes ghazals very occasionally and has sent me two of his ghazals with a short biographical note.

His career may be briefly summarised: After holding an open scholarship at Balliol College, Oxford, and gaining double first class honours in Mathematics and second class honours in Classics he passed into the Indian Civil Service in 1892. He retired from the service in 1920 after holding charge of the Furrukhabad, Unao, Ballia, Rae Bareli and Basti districts in U. P. as district officer and being Sessions Judge of Saharanpur and Gonda with Bahraich. He was also Under-Secretary to the U. P. Government in 1900-01. He obtained the Degree of Honour in Arabic, Persian, Urdu and Hindi and passed the High Proficiency test in Sanskrit, as well as in these four languages. Since his retirement he has been a Lecturer in Urdu and Hindi in Oxford University and is a member of the Council of the Royal Asiatic Society.

Dewhurst has composed only two ghazals as there is no doubt about the authorship of these ghazals when the intrinsic merit of the ghazals is considered. Dewhurst has an uncertain touch and his command over the Urdu language is precarious. His genius is not adapted to oriental poetry and some of his verses contain glaring flaws of language, idioms and metre. These ghazals will be found elsewhere. He however deserves credit for venturing to compose verses in an alien tongue when its study is no longer a distinction and even a necessity to the foreigners. If he had worked harder, read deeper and practised with greater assiduity he could have acquitted himself better.

CHAPTER VII.

The Armenian Poets of Urdu and Persian.

The Armenians have produced some notable poets in Urdu and Persian. Their connections with India date from very ancient times. They originally came as traders and attracted notice as early as 780 A.D. The great authority but occasionally uncritical on the subject is Mesrovb J. Seth who has written a "History of the Armenians in India" published in 1895 and has contributed many literary papers disclosing considerable research in Bengal Past and Present and other historical journals. He has recently brought out a comprehensive history entitled "Armenians in India" from the earliest times to the present day.

Mr. Seth states that in 149 B. C, two fugitive Rajput princes of far-famed Kanauj escaped to far off Armenia where they found an asylum and were welcomed by the Armenian King Volarsaees who showed them hospitality and gave them permission to build cities and erect Hindu temples for the worship of God in their own way. This statement is not accepted by Scholars as there is no convincing authority and its accuracy has been challenged by them.

The Armenians although they had commercial contacts with India from the days of remote antiquity, formed no permanent settlements or planted any colonies at the principal commercial centres of India. They were merely sojourners, birds of passage, travelling overland from the land of Ararat through Persia, Afghanistan, Bactria and Tibet and buying spices and the fine muslin for which India was then famous all over the world. It was Akbar who persuaded them to settle down at Agra and in his dominions for he hoped to improve the trade of the country, It is mentioned by one, Thomas Khoja Mall, the Armenian historian of Bengal that during one of his incognito tours in Kashmir Akbar met an Armenian merchant named Jacob who had a son with him, a handsome and a promising lad. Akbar invited the Armenian merchant to visit Agra and settle there and induced many of his compatriots scattered all over the Punjab and India to reside at the Imperial city. rishing colony sprang up at Agra and an Armenian Church was erected in 1562. One of Akbar's queens Mariam Zamani Begum is said to have been an Armenian. The Armenians soon rose to high favour. The Chief Justice of the Empire (Mir Adl) Abdul Hai was an Armenian. "The Lady Doctor in charge of the royal seraglio was Juliana an Armenian and was said to have been given in marriage by Akbar to Prince Jean Phillipe de Bourbon of Navarre. A daughter of the Armenian, Abdul Hai, the Chief Justice was given in marriage

by Akbar to an Armenian, at his Court, by name Iskander or Alexander who had come to Agra from Aleppo. His son Alexander better known in history as Mirza Zulqarnain rose through sheer merit to be a grandee (Amir) of the Moghal Court during the reign of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Zulqarnain was a good Hindi and Urdu scholar, an accomplished Persian poet and a singer of repute and will be dealt with later.

In 1609 Captain William Hawkins arrived at the Court of Jehangir with a letter from King James I of England and he was given 'a young Armenian Mayden of noble birth' in marriage. She left in 1611 with Hawkins for England but he died at sea and the widow remarried Gabriel Towerson in 1614 who was put to death at Amboyna in 1623 by the Dutch. She revisited India in 1617. She was given a purse by the Hon'ble East India Company. Hawkins' account of the marriage is interesting. Jehangir, says Hawkins offered him a wife. "The king was very earnest with me to take a white maiden out of his palace......and he would promise me she would turn Christian. In regard she was a Moor I refused but if so bee there could bee a Christian found, I would accept it, at which my speech, I little thought a Christian's daughter could be found." But Jehangir produced an Armenian maiden, daughter of one Mubarak Shah; "and I having passed my word to the king could not withstand my fortunes" and so he married her. This was the first Anglo-Armenian marriage in India. Many Englishmen and Europeans have married Armenian wives as will appear from the numerous inscriptions on tombs at the Armenian Cemetery at Agra.

There is no doubt about the sterling qualities of the Armenians but some English visitors to India said harsh things. Terry in 1615 says "there are many Armenians....amongst them......the greatest part of whose Christianity lies in their names. They made and sold wine, tasted too much......by those that make it." Father Jerome Xavier writing in 1598 from Lahore mentions an Armenian who wanted to marry his deceased wife's sister. About 1604 some Armenians conspired with an English heretic (John Midnall) and some Portuguese malcontents against the Jesuits and gave them trouble. References to Armenians are frequent in the letters of English factors.

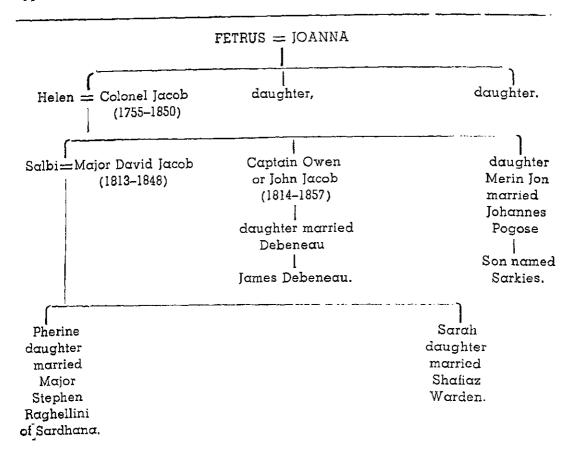
The Armenian community was undisputedly numerous and wealthy and produced personages of importance. It is not necessary to name all the distinguished Armenians in India and to recount

their varied achievements. They are fully described in the monumental work of Mesrovb Jacob Seth entitled "Armenians in India from the earliest times to the present day." A few of them can only be mentioned here. Domingo Pires was the Armenian interpreter at the Court of Akbar. Mirza Zulgarnain the most distinguished of the Armenians was a grandee of the Moghul Court in the time of Jehangir and Shah Jehan. Shah Nazar Khan, "an Armenian Krupp in India" cast at Lahore the famous cannon called the Zamzamat for Almad Shah Durrani in 1761 A.D. Khawajah Gregory or Gorgin Khan was the famous Armenian Minister and Commander-in-Chief of Nawab Mir Kasim of Bengal and fell a prey to the sword of an unknown assassin in 1763. Colonel Jacob was for 70 years a commander of Scindhia's army. Sarmad was a distinguished Persian poet in India. There were diplomats like Khojah Israel Sarhad, Margar Avagsheenentz, Petrus Arathoon; there were merchant princes like Khojah Phanoos Kalandar of Surat, Khojah Petrus Woskan, Jacob Johannes of Lucknow, Agah Shameer of Madras, Agah Catchick Arakiel of Calcutta; public benefactors and philanthropists like Agah Owenjohn Jacob, Gerakh of Surat, Astwasatoor Mooradkhan, Manatsakan Varden, Massy Baba Jan, Khwajah Petrus Woskan; Mesrovb David Thaliadian, poet, author, journalist and educationist, Agah Samuef Moorat a patron of Armenian learning, Revd. Arathoon Shumavon, the father of Armenian Journalism, Thomas Khojamall historian. There were also notable Armenian ladies like Nawab Marium Begum Saheba, queen of King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh, Juliana the wife of Prince John Phillipe Bourbon, the much debated Christian wife of Akbar etc.

In 1813 an English Doctor, James Short of the H. E. I. C's. service married at Patna an Armenian lady, the widow of an Armenian merchant Minas. One of the daughters Mariam became one of the queens of King Ghaziuddin Haider and was called Nawab Sultan Mariam Begam Saheba. She received a monthly pension of Rs. 2,500, from King Ghaziuddin Haider of Oudh during her life time and as she had no issue a pension of Rs. 835/5/4 per month was allowed after her death to her younger brother Joseph Short and it is being paid to this day to the descendants of Joseph Short from the Government Wasika Office at Lucknow. A genealogical table appended gives the list of wasikadars and incidentally shows the connection between the various Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow. Mariam lived and died a Christian in 1849 and was buried near the Raushan Uddaulah Kothi.

1850) who held an important position at Gwalior and who served the Scindhia faithfully and loyally for an uninterrupted period of seventy years. Colonel Jacob's father was Petrus (Peter) who was a merchant from Erivan in Armenia and his mother was Joanna, the daughter of an envoy Johannes, an Armenian from Julfa, the Armenian suburb of Isphahan the former capital of Persia, where a large Armenian colony was settled by Shah Abbas the Great in 1605. Petrus died in Delhi and Joanna died in 1802 at Agra and lies buried at the old Armenian Cemetery at Lashkarpur.

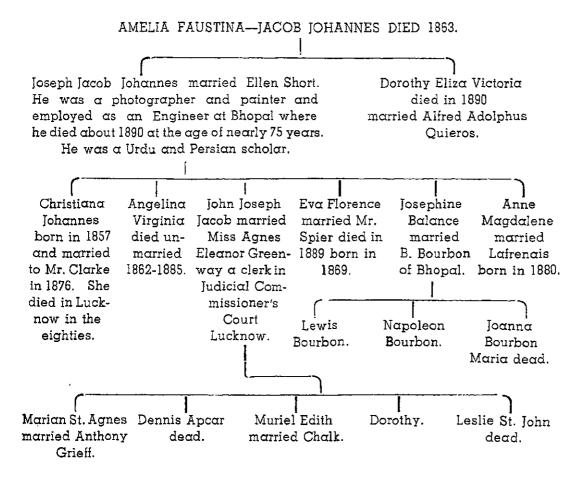
Colonel Jacob took to the profession of arms and formed a military corps. He attached himself first to the Rajah of Bharatpur and his corps grew daily in strength. For three years he did well and then fell ill when he entrusted the command to one of his brothers-in-law who was a merchant but he allowed the corps to deteriorate. On his recovery, Jacob with the soldiers entered the service of De Boigne in 1780 who was in command of Scindhia's army. He fought in the battle of Ujjain and received the rank of a colonel for his bravery from Daulat Rao Scindhia. He was also given the command of 1st Brigade which was composed of twelve regiments of infantry, four cavalry and one brigade artillery with 150 guns. His pay was Rs. 3,000 a month besides the revenue of two villages which was designated as nankar. The troops were paid out of the revenues of the three districts computed at Rs. 18 lakhs a year. He paid the soldiers regularly and was held in highest respect and commanded their love, obedience and faithful-After his death Col. Jacob left an estate worth Rs. six lakhs in cash and a palatial house. He died in 1850 at the age of 95 years 3 months. His grave is in the Armenian Cemetery at Gwalior. Colonel Jacob had two sons, David and Gwen or John Jacob, the former held the rank of Major under his father on Rs. 1,800 per month and the latter of Captain under his brother on Rs. 900. Major David Jacob (1813-48) led an extravagant and licentious life in the midst of dancing girls. He died of phthisis in 1848. His widow Salbi daughter of an Armenian merchant of Calcutta, Pogose Carapiet died in Gwalior in 1893. They had two daughters Pherine known as Mutrujan who married Major Stephens Raghellini of Begum Sumru's army and Sarah known as Chuttrhujan who married an Armenian, Sharfraz Warden (1814–1857) at Agra, Captain Owen or John Jacob left Gwalior in 1850 and resided at Agra. very friendly with Muslims and associated closely with them. fought against the mutineers and was murdered by them. following pedigree constructed from the data made available in Seth's article in Bengal Past and Presont Serial No. 77 January-March 1930 is of interest.



There were a number of Armenians at Gwalior serving under Colonel Jacob as officers both commissioned and non-commissioned. Some built up considerable fortunes. One Major Johannes left five lakhs. After the battles of Maharajpur and Punniar in 1843 which resulted in the disbandment of the huge army of Scindhia most of the Armenians left Gwalior. There are no Armenians of any note in Gwalior now. Major Johannes better known as Waness Sahab constructed an artificial tank. He married a sister of Colonel Jacob's wife Helen, by name Shahzadi Bisale. He died without any issue at Gwalior in 1829.

Another notable Armenian family was settled at Lucknow. Jacob Johannes was an Armenian Christian. He was residing at Lucknow at the time of the occupation of Oudh by the British Government in 1856. He was a big merchant and also in the service of King of Oudh. He originally came from Sylhet but had long resided in Lucknow. He died in Lucknow in 1863 leaving a widow Amelia Faustina and a daughter Dorothy Eliza Victoria aged twelve years and a son. By his Will bearing the date the 21st September 1863 he appointed his wife as executrix and guardian of his daughter. After certain expenses, debts and bequests he willed his house in Golaganj, Lucknow, known as Dolly house, certain lands in Jeejamow and a bazar known as Dollyganj to Dorothy Eliza Victoria his daughter. She married Mr. Quieros in 1867 and died in 1890

leaving her surviving husband and two sons Jacob Edgar and Alexander. The property was a subject of litigation and the facts are gleaned from the reported case Nawab Farrukh Begum versus Sheikh Ahmad Ali and others—First Civil Appeal No. 98 of 1902, Vol. VI Oudh Cases, page 325. Johannes was the richest European merchant of Lucknow and his house was south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. He is shown in the list of European members of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. His shop and house were looted. The Johannes and Quieros families are prominent and prolific Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and their genealogical trees constructed from careful enquiries but whose complete accuracy is not vouched for, are given below.



Mirza Zulgarnain 1592-1656.

- **Sources:**—1. Appendix to the Hakluyt Society's edition of the Travels of Peter Mundy.
 - 2. Hosten's Memoir of the Asiatic Society of Bengal.
 - 3. Notices in Jehangir's Tuzuk-i-Jehangiri, the Amal-i-Salah and the Badshahnama.
 - 4. Hstory of India in Armenian by Thomas Khojamal.

- 5. Records of European travellers such as Terry Coryate, Mundy Drake, Bernier, Manucci, and Travernier.
- 6. Letters and reports left by Jesuit missionaries.

The original authorities and published material have been admirably collated and summarised by Maclagan in his book "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul." M. J. Seth has also written on the subject in "Bengal Past and Present" and his comprehensive history of Armenians published in 1938.

Mirza Zulgarnain was the son of a merchant from Aleppo who had settled in India and who is ordinarily known as Mirza Sikandar but whose name appears to have been Hakub or Yakub. wife was Juliana and on her death probably shortly before 1598 he was incited by Akbar to marry her sister which horrified the Jesuit Fathers who were at the Court. Sikander was a merchant and he died a wealthy man in 1613 and buried in Agra Cemetery. Sikander had two sons by his wife Juliana: Mirza Zulqarnain and Mirza Sikandar born probably in 1592 and 1595 respectively. It is stated by the Armenian historian that Akbar saw Zulqarnain as a small child in Kashmir and being struck with the child's appearance adopted him with his father's consent. Others have gone so far as to say that Zulqarnain was Akbar's son. Zulqarnain was an inmate of the Zenana and he was brought up by one of Akbar's queens with the young princes. In 1606 Jehangir in pursuance of a strong pro-Muslim policy insisted on the conversion of the two boys Zulgarnain and Sikander which they successfully resisted and later won the favour of Jahangir who advanced Zulqarnain to posts of dignity. He was made a Collector of Salt revenues of Sambhar in Rajputana and is mentioned in 1619 as Governer of 'a certain province' doubtless Sambhar with more than 200 Christians in service and with two Fathers in constant residence as chaplains. From the Persian memoirs of Jehangir he appears to have been at first in charge of the salt works at Sambhar and subsequently about the year 1621 to have been put in civil and criminal charge of the Sarkar or district of Sambhar. In 1623 he applied to be transferred to Ajmer but he failed to get the appointment. He was loyal to Jehangir when the rebel army of Prince Khurram advanced on Sambhar and was rewarded with additional rank and salary. In 1627 when Prince Khurrum ascended the throne as Shah Jehan the fortunes of the Mirza naturally declined. Either in 1627 or shortly before he appears to have been transferred to Bahraich or possibly Gorakhpur or both, whence he was recalled in 1632 to Agra. He was still at Agra in 1633 and at Lahore with the King in 1634. He suffered severely during Shah Jehan's anti-Christian outburst of 1634-35 but was shortly afterwards restored to his old position. In 1636 we hear of his being with the army at Aurangabad in the Deccan. By 1640 he was again in some degree of favour and in January 1642 he left Agra to serve with Sultan Shuja in Bengal. In 1648 he was again at Agra and held at this time the rank of 500 with 300 horse and is described shortly afterwards as Governor of Lahore. He followed the King one time or another to Bengal, Kabul, Lahore and Multan. In 1649 he was restored to his old post at Sambhar but he resigned the service two years later and lived the rest of his life in retirement. He died in 1656.

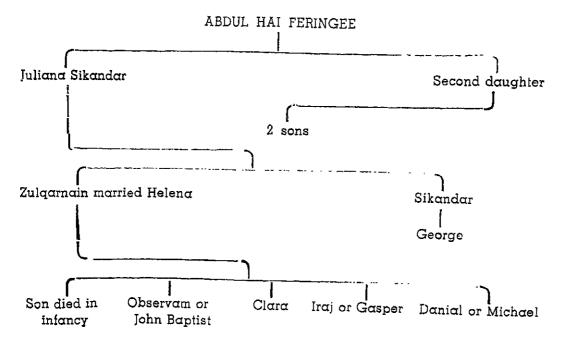
He was a devout Christian and attached to the Roman Catholic form of faith. He religiously performed all the rites of Christianity and was regarded by the Jesuit Fathers as an ideal of a Christian in high places. His charities to the Church and to the poor were on a grand scale. He was constantly maintaining needy Christians and spent considerable sums on various occasions. He fully earned the title commonly applied to him of "Father of the Christians of Mogor," Of his charities the most prominent was the foundation of the College or "Collegium inchoatum" at Agra.

In addition to his characteristics of deep piety and great liberality Zulgarnain had also a reputation for skill in poetry and music a form of talent which was always held in special honour among the Moghuls. Father Botelho even speaks of him as having "among the Moors the same reputation as a poet as Camoens has here with us." He tells us too how on one occasion when the king had arrived from Lahore, the Prince Dara Shikoh called out to the Mirza: "Mere bhay, Mere bhay (my brother), my father has just come from Lahore; make a 'Torpet' (Dhurpad) i. e. a Hindi song in a particular ragni in his honour. "If your father were to become a Christian" replied the Mirza, "I should make a very fine hymn in his honour." The Indian historians mention that Mirza composed poems in honour of Shah Jehan. It is mentioned in "Waris: Continuation of Badshah Nama" that Mirza Zulqarnain came from Bengal and presented poems which he had composed in Shah Jehan's name on the occasion of his accession to the throne and got a present of tour thousand rupees. These gasidas in Persian are still to be traced. He also composed a poem when Shah Jahan removed his capital from Agra to Delhi in 1648. A Jesuit Father refers to the poem as follows. "On the transfer of the capital Shah Jehan asked Zulgarnain to write a poem; he wrote perfect verses but sang not the praises of the King but the power of God alone; Shah Jehan indignantly rejected the panegyric. Afterwards he substituted his own name where that of God came in. The Jesuits attributed the release of Father Busi by Shah Jehan to α soothing effect of a poem by the Mirza. We are also told by Father Cesehi a curious tale,

how a "certain Christian" who was no doubt Zulqarnain, when disputing with the Moors, called on them to acknowledge his faith if a bird should repeat his song. Jehangir writing about Zulqarnain in his Memoirs writes

(He is well versed in Indian music; His taste in this art was faultless; his compositions were frequently brought to my notice and approved). The Amal-i-Salih also speaks of his rare knowledge of Hindustani music and melody."

It is needless to go into the details of the family of Zulqarnain. He was the first Armenian poet of repute and distinction. The family tree as given by Maclagan is interesting and reproduced below.



Zulqarnain's mother Juliana was the daughter of one Abdul Hai or Abdul Hayy who is described in Jehangir's Memoirs as Abdul Hayy the Armenian who was in the service of the royal harem. Zulqarnain's wife was Helena or Ilena who died in 1638 and was buried in Lahore in a fine tomb in a garden. The Mirza had in addition to a son who died in infancy, three sons and a daughter all of whom were married in his life time. The daughter was called Clara and she was in 1678 a widow dependent for subsistence on a pittance provided by the College at Agra. The sons according to the custom of the time bore both vernacular and European names. The eldest was Mirza Observam or John Baptist; the second Mirza



Irij or Gaspar; and the third Mirza Danial or Michael. The first two died during their father's time.

2.—Saidai "Sarmad." died 1662 A. D.

Sarmad was the poetical name of an Armenian merchant who came to India in the reign of Emperor Shah Jehan. He became a convert to Islam. In one of his journeys towards Thatta in Sindh in connection with his business he became enamoured of the beauty of a Hindu youth by name Abhay Chand and he wrote.—

In the ecstasy of his love, he distributed his wealth and goods and so great was his distraction that he used to go about the streets naked. When he came to Delhi Dara Shikoh was greatly attracted by and devoted to his philosophic utterances and he sent him one day to see the King. Sarmad on return recited the following couplet—

It was said that Sarmad had stated that Dara Shikoh will become Emperor and this greatly displeased Aurangzebe. When he ascended the throne he sent the chief Qazi Mulla Qawi to enquire from Sarmad as to why he went about naked when he was so gifted and accomplished. Sarmad replied that the devil in him was strong with a subtle meaning that Qawi the chief Qazi was a satan. He also recited a rubai—

The Qazi was incensed at this double-barrelled retort and complained to Aurangzebe giving his verdict that Sarmad was worthy of being beheaded. He was summoned before the learned men of the Court for his trial. Aurangzebe asked him if it was true that he said that Dara Shikoh would become Emperor and that the prophecy did not come true. Sarmad replied "Aye but the prophecy has not gone wrong for Dara Shikoh is the King of the Eternal." This further infuriated Aurangzebe who asked him why he uttered only La ilah (There is no God) and not the full text La Ilaha Illallah Mohammad-ur-Rasulullah. (There is no God but God and Mahommad is his Prophet). Sarmad replied that he was passing through the period of Negativism of philosophy and the Positivism will come later on. He was exhorted to repeat the verse

عمرے ست که آرازه منصور کی شد من از سر نو چلوه دهمداو ورسن را The theologians gave a verdict of death and he was beheaded by a sword. He recited the following verse on seeing the sword—ریده یار عریان تین این دم جهر رنگے که آئی می شنا سم

His head was cut off in 1662 A. D. and it is said that his head repeated three times La llah.

Aurangzebe was also displeased at the following rubai of Sarmad which may be interpreted to mean a disparagement of the Prophet.—

هر کس که سرحقیقتش باور شد اوپهن تراز سپهر پهنا درشد ملا گرید که برشد احمد بقلک سرمد گرید قلک باحمد درشد The Mullas say that Mohammad entered the Heavens; but Sarmad says that the Heavens entered Mohammad (denying the Mairaj "ascension" of Mohammad, a cardinal belief of Muslims).

Sarmad had a great reputation of a mystic and philosopher and his rubais are famous, a selection of which will be found elsewhere.

3. Johannes "Sahab".

In the "Tazkiran Sakhun Shuara" and other tazkiras is mentioned the name of Johannes with the poetical title of Sahab. He is described as an European poet of Urdu, the pupil of Mir Wazir Ali Saba, the famous pupil of Atish. Only one line is given as a sample of his verses.

Johannes is a common Armenian name. John is an abbreviated form of Johannes. The Armenians flourished in Lucknow in the days of the Nawab Kings of Oudh. The most important Armenian family was that of Jacob Johannes who came from Sylhet, obtained employment with the King of Oudh and was a wealthy merchant. He is mentioned in the list of Europeans of the Lucknow garrison in 1857. He had a house south of Begum Kothi and Baillie Guard gate. It was just outside the entrenched area and centre of the rebels. Johannes' shop was south of his house. The house of the younger Johannes was to the north-west of the elder Johannes' house. The first sortie made by the garrison on Johannes' house was on 7th July 1857. It took place at noon and was perfectly successful. The enemy who crowded the building made no resistance but fled.

There is no doubt that the poet Johannes belonged to this

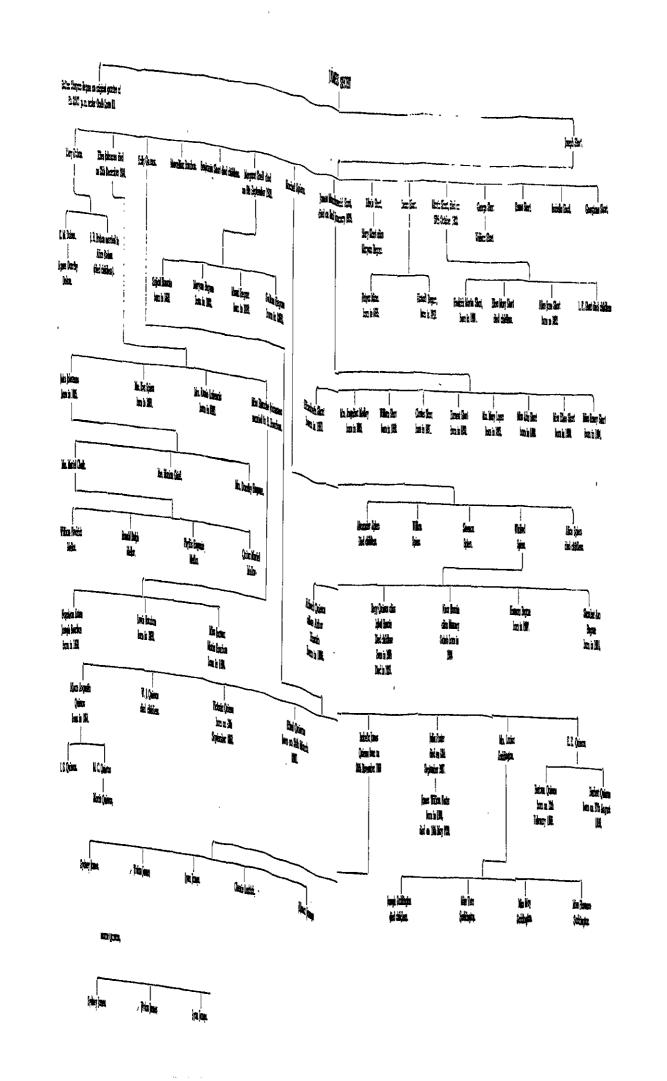
notable family. He can either be Jacob Johannes who died in 1863 or he might be his son Joseph Jacob Johannes. It was probably the latter as he had the reputation of being an Urdu and Persian scholar. He was a photographer and a painter. He went to Bhopal where he was employed as an engineer. He is described to be a man of quiet manners and humble mien.

He is reported to have died before 1892 aged about 75 years. He married Ellen Short, daughter of Joseph Short whose sister Sultan Mariam Begum also known as Wilayate Mahal married King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1863 when Joseph Short gave a list of his heirs he mentions Ellen Johannes as his second legitimate daughter aged 25 years. She was thus born in 1838. Joseph Jacob Johannes and Ellen Johannes had a number of children as appears from the Baptismal Registers of the church at Lucknow.

The only verse available is-

دیکهنا ترز کے رحشت میں نکل جاری گا مجهه کر پهنانے هر زنجیر په زنجیر عبث المام المام Johannes must have won a reputation as a poet to be included in the tazkira. It appears that he had complete mastery over the language and technique of the verse. Despite intensive enquiries no other poems could be secured.

A family tree of Joseph Short as compiled by the Wasika Office, Lucknow, is also included as it throws considerable light on the Anglo-Indian families of Lucknow and is based on documentary evidence.



4. Irene S. Jacob "Farha!" and "Airan."

Irene S. Jacob was an Armenian who was settled at Gorakhpur, U. P., and was a merchant. He was fond of Urdu poetry and wrote poems which he contributed in the Payam i Yar of Lucknow. The author of "European Shurai Urdu" has copied the account and the poems from Lala Sri Ram's "Khum Khanai Jaweed." Both have fallen into error with regard to his poetical master. They mention that Jacob was the pupil of Rayaz Khairabadi. I made a reference to Rayaz who denied this. In the Pyam i Yar Jacob describes himself as the pupil of Hunar Lucknavi and gives his takhullus Farhat and not Airan. It is true that he occasionally adopted the nom-de-plume of Airan but his real takhullus was Farhat. He published two ghazals in the **Gulchin** of August 1896 and a ghazal in the Payam i Yar of July 1898. The three ghazals and a few of his stray verses will be found elsewhere. It is possible Irene Jacob may be related to the famous Armenian family of Col. Jacob of Gwalior.

As a poet Jacob writes with great ease and fluency and shows great command over language and idiom.—

گلتچين اگست سنة ۱۸۹۹ع

نہ چوکی حشر میں بھی آنکھہ اُن کی خدا کے سامنے بھی لے لیا دل مری نقدیر کا بھے پھبر یہہ بھی کہ مجھہ سے بھر گیا ہے آپ کا دل مجھے بھے بینخودی میں یاد اتنا حسینوں کی گلی میں گھر گیا دل قیامت تک رہے آباد یارب کیا برباد جسر بت نے مرا دل

ايضاً اكتوبر سنة ١٨٩٩ع

کرے یاد اُن کی سیر اک روز اس دلھسپ منزل کی غموں سے خوب ھی آباد ھے بستی مرے دل کی ولا اپنے عکس سے آئنہ میں آنکھیں لواتے ھیں الهی خیر کونا دونوں چوٹین ھیں مقابل کی ملاطف شہادت اُس کے دم سے دبو تک منجھہ کو گلے پر خوب رک رک کے چلی نلوار فاتل کی شکسته خاطری ھے فرقت ساقی میں کچھہ ایسی بہت ملتی ھے ٹوتے جام سے صورت مرے دل کی وفا دیکھو لحدتک آئی ھیں ھوراہ فرحت کے تمنائیں مرادین آرزوئیں حسرتیں دل کی

پيام يار جولائي سنه ١٨٩٨ع

حیا آکے کہتی ہے کیا ہو رہا ہے ذرا سوچئے تو یہم کیا هو رها هے تماشه يهم دو روز كا هو رها هي سو بزم اغیار آنے لگے هیں برا کو رهے هو برا هو رها هے

تيرا تير دل سے جدا هو رها هے يه ظلم او كماندار كيا هو رها هے شب وصل وعدية وفا هو رها هے جفا آپ کرتے ہیں عاشق پم اپنے بہار چین پر نہ اتراکے بلبل یہم دیا چپکے چپکے تو کہتا ھے اے دل یہم در پردہ کس کا گلم هو رها ھے سر بزم هجومئے ناب نا حق ترے حق میں واعظ برا ہو رہا ھے یه کس دل جلے کوستایا پہر اُس نے دہ نالیں سے محصر بہا ہو رہا ہے درا مسکراکر چھڑک دو نمگ تم که منهه زخم کا بے مزا هو رها هے درا مسکراکر چھڑک دو نمگ تم شكايت نهير نير فالمول كي ظالم مرادل بهي مجهة سے خفا هورهاه لگی چوت ایرن کے دل پر یہ کیسی كه أهر وقت ذكر خدا هو رها هـ

CHAPTER VIII.

THE INDO-BRITISH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

- 1. John Thomas "Toomas"
- 2. Alexander Haederley "Azad".
- 3. General Joseph Bensley "Fana"
- 4. Colonel Shadwell Plough.
- 5. David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre.
- 6. Lt.-Colonel James Skinner "Skinner"
- 7. Suleman Shikoh Gardner "Fana"
 - 8. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner "Shukr"
 - 9. Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr"
- 10. "Robert Gardner "Asbaq"

11. "Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shaua"

12. William Gardner "Idris"

13. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak"

14. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn"

- 15. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begam.
- 16. John Roberts "Jan" of Lucknow.
- 17. Colonel Palmer "Palmer"
- 18. Thomas William Beale "Thomas"
- 19. Benjamin Johnston "Falatun"
- 20. Benjamin David Montrose "Muztar"
- 21. James Corcharan "Karkaran"
- 22. Mr, Munro "Mazlum" Dehlvi of Gwalior.
- 23. Claudius Boxter "Nazm" of Lucknow.
- 24. A. W. Sangster "Sahab" of Lucknow.
- 25. Walker "Walker" of Calcutta.
- 26. Lester N. Desney "Raunaq" Lucknow.
- 27. E. A. Joseph "Kamil" Ajmere.

John Thomas "Toomas".

John Thomas was the son of the famous George Thomas, the famous military adventurer and a soldier of fortune whose career and exploits are chronicled in great details in books on Indian history and particularly in Compton's "Account of the European Military Adventurers of Hindustan", Keene's "Hindustan under Freelancers" (1770-1820) and "Military Memoirs of Mr. George Thomas 1803", by William Francklin.

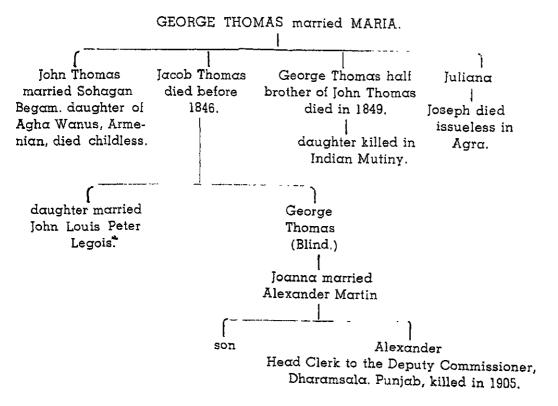
George Thomas, the Irishman after wanderings and a chequered career took service with Begum Sumru about 1787 A.D. By his dash and personality he soon rose in command and favour of

Gardner Family of Kasganj.

the Begam and in 1790 he was her highest general and was also her chief advisor and councillor. Undue partiality shown by Begam Sumru to a newly arrived Frenchman, Le Vassoutt excited animosity and heart-burning in the breast of George Thomas who quitted the service in disgust in 1792. Despite unfriendly acts of the Begam George Thomas came to her rescue when her army rebelled with Zafaryab Khan at its head and when she was imprisoned in 1795.

The Begam remembered with gratitude the invaluable services rendered by George Thomas and on the authority of Keegan ("Sardhana" pages 39 & 54) she gave him a wife on the occasion of her reinstallation. Her name was Maria and she is described as a young lady of French extraction, one of Begam Sumru's chief maids-of-honour with whom he received a considerable dowry." By some authorities she is stated to have been an Indian Christian. This marriage took place in 1796 perhaps at Sardhana. Thomas himself is said to have been a Protestant while Maria was a Roman Catholic as were all their children.

No reliable and accurate information is available about his descendants but the following pedigree constructed from data gathered from different places is of some interest:—



Before adverting to John Thomas, it may be advisable to deal with the rest of the descendants of George Thomas. Jacob Thomas

married and left one son George Thomas who died blind in both eyes leaving a daughter Joanna who was married to Alexander Martin a pensioned clerk of Agra by whom she had two sons. One of these sons is said to have dropped the surname Martin and to have been known only as Alexander. He was Head Clerk to the Deputy Commissioner, Dharamsala, Punjab, and was killed with his Scotch wife in the earthquake at that place in 1905. George Thomas married, and left an only child, a daughter who died from the effects of suffering whilst escaping from the mutineers at Delhi in 1857. Juliana Thomas married and had an only son, Joseph, who died at Agra without issue. It is possible that other descendants exist for, according to Keene, Thomas kept a "harem" and left an exceedingly numerous progeny who found an asylum at Sardhana. Jacob Thomas was the fourth son of George Thomas and his career is described at some length in "Garrett and Grey's European Adventurers of Northern India" (1785-1849). Jacob Thomas joined the Khalsa in March 1838 (the Sikh Army of Ranjit Singh) on a salary of Rs. 300 per month after serving for many years with Begam Sumru but when, consequent on the death of the Begam, the Sardhana forces were disbanded he like others sought and obtained service with Ranjit Singh. Barr's Journal, pages 222-232, throws an interesting sidelight on him: "Colonel Jacob Thomas commands the Najib regiment......He is I understand a dull heavy man and the efficiency of his regiment as well as his own authority may be judged from the circumstances that when his regiment was ordered the other day to move their camp he came to complain to Col. Wade that though he had issued the necessary orders for them to do so not a single individual attends to them." Later a mutiny broke out in his regiment and the rebels turned out Col. Jacob Thomas and his Adjutant and the mutineers ridiculed their officers. Jacob Thomas after some active service was dismissed by Pundit Julla after 1841 and returned to Sardhana from where he repeatedly appealed to the Resident at Lahore and the Durbar Government for compensation for loss of employment and past good services. Eventually his pertinacity was rewarded by a grant of Rs. 2,000 which was made over to the Catholic Bishop of Sardhana for payment to Thomas for apparently like his father he could neither read nor write English.

Captain Bullock in his notes in "Bengal Past and Present" (April—June 1931) mentions that "At Agra are three graves which may perhaps be those of the descendants of George Thomas. The first two given below may be grandchildren of his:—

(a) Miss Georgina Thomas, born 8th April 1833; died lst January 1849.

- (b) Mr. George Thomas, died 3rd October 1866, aged 58 years.
- (c) Mrs. Catrina A. Thomas, died 22nd December 1894."

According to the researches of Captain Bullock discussed in January—March 1932 issue of "Bengal Past and Present" George Thomas was married to Maria in 1787 A.D. while she was living in the house of Reginald Walter in Badshahpur. This is based on (a) monumental inscriptions in the Old Roman Catholic Cathedral, Agra, and (b) a copy of an entry in a Register of Marriages and Baptisms (1780-1790) kept by Father Gregory who baptised Begam Sumru at Agra on 7th May 1781. The weight of authority however leans to the fact that he was married in 1796.

George Puech Shore in his "Dewan" has a laudatory poem on the occasion of the anniversary of a son named Anwar-ul-Huq of Jan Thomas Sahab alias Jan Alam Rais, Meerut. It was written about 1877 but it cannot be ascertained if the John Thomas was any descendant of George Thomas.

From the Depositions in Dyce Sombre's case a few interesting facts have been gleaned. George Thomas Jourj Junj, son of George Thomas who was also known as Jourj Junj, died in 1849. There was one Thomas, Tahsildar of Budhana, who married about 1850. In 1839 John Thomas who was named as Jan Sahab was alive and Dyce enquires about him and his family from Raghelini. George Thomas, son of Jacob Thomas, was in the Begam's service and was alive in 1850. George Thomas, son of George Thomas, and half brother of John Thomas was also in her service.

John Thomas was the eldest son of George Thomas. The date of his birth is not available but he is mentioned to be alive in 1839 as it appears from one of the letters of Dyce. He was dead in 1852 for Raghelini deposes in that year that Sohagun Begam, widow of John Thomas, was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre. He was held in great esteem for it is again deposed by Raghelini that "he was maintained by the Begam. He used to live in the **Mahal**. He could do as he liked. The Begam used to treat him in every respect as her son."

When George Thomas' fortunes were wrecked and he determined to set out to Europe he went to Sardhana and left his wife Maria, one daughter and his three sons under the care and protection of the Begam who continued to treat every one of them with great consideration. In her Will according to Bullock the Begam left the following legacies to the Thomas family:—

- I. John Thomas and his wife Rs. 14,000 with a pension of Rs. 250.
- II. Jacob Thomas, brother of John Thomas and now a captain in my service Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.
- III. George Thomas, half brother of John Thomas, Rs. 2,000 and a pension of Rs. 60.
- IV. Maria, mother of Jan Thomas, Rs. 7,000 and a pension of Rs. 70.

According to Brijendra Nath in his book "Begam Samru" the Begam left in her Will a sum of Rs. 44,000 for the family of George Thomas; Maria Rs. 7,000; John Thomas and his wife Joanna (Sohagan Begam) Rs. 18,000 and Rs. 7,000 respectively; Jacob Thomas Rs. 10,000 and George Thomas Rs. 2,000. From the list of amount of pensions of 1836 given by the Begam John Thomas used to get a pension of Rs. 300 from May 1806 for the reason that his father was Kul Mukhtar (Full Master) and Maria Rs. 60 from 15th May 1801 as George Thomas' wife.

No details of his life could be gathered but there is an interesting description of his picture by Keene. "Next to the Begam hangs a well painted head of a debauched-looking man in a Kincob dress with a skull cap thrown over the left brow. This is John Thomas, son of the famous George Thomas. The second description was contributed to the "Calcutta Review" in April 1894 (page 312) by the Revd. A. Saunders Dyer who was then chaplain at Meerut." The only other picture of interest in the room is that of "John Thomas in the service of Her Highness during Mr. Dyce Sombre's life time," a ruffian in Indian costume who is buried in the neglected cemetery hard by. This picture was taken to England and is now lost sight of and is reported to be missing.

It will appear that John Thomas were Indian dress and lived an Indian life probably because of the departure and early death of his father. Being spoilt by the lavish affection of the Begam he indulged in dissipation without any restraint. It is mentioned that George Thomas father of John Thomas had so completely identified himself with his people and isolated himself from his countrymen that when Lord Wellesley asked him for an account of his dominions he begged that he might be allowed to send it in Persian as he had forgotten English. It is further recorded that whilst he and Lord Wellesley were looking over a map of India at Benares Thomas, who though a fair Persian scholar, was quite illiterate in English, inquired what the red shading meant. On being told, he sorrowfully placed his hand over the whole of the Punjab and said, "Had I been left alone, I would have made all this red with this

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hand " ("Life of George Thomas by Francklin", page 212). It is also chronicled that out of his fortune realised which amounted to Rupees three and a half lakhs he settled $l\frac{1}{4}$ lakhs upon his wife. With this background it is not surprising that John Thomas lived as an Indian nobleman and led a life of ease, comfort and dissipation being assured of a steady income settled by the Begam and the wealth left by his father.

John Thomas is mentioned in Tazkiras to have lived in Delhi where he took part in the literary activities and Mushairas. He was a pupil of Shah Naseer. His poetical name is mentioned as Tomas $(d_{\mathfrak{p}^{n}})$. Beale in his Dictionary states that he was a Hindustani poet and was known in literature as Khan Sahab which probably refers to John Thomas. A few verses are quoted below

دیده و جال بسول تو دارم جوش دایا برول تو داری جال صاحب که نام خودداری بردلم راها دوستی پیرال بعد دعوات خیریت انوال دارد ایود دات تو خرم باد می سعه خاندال بخیریت ام لیک خیر تو دایما طلبم تامه داکشا رسید بدن دل می بشفکت همچو چین شبت مضون واحد از اندر که هم نداد بدیدنت مضطر ازدو همشدر زادیت بادا بندگی هابصد سزاورها

The Tazkiras quote only one of his verses

In one of the ghazals written by one Louis Legois Tauqir $(t_{i,j},t_{i,j},t_{i,j})$ mentioned in the manuscript Bayaz of Shore Sahab he refers to a hemistich by Thomas in his maqta. Possibly he was the poetical master of Tauqir.

Alexander Heatherly Azad.

(1829-1861 A.D.)

His position.—Probably one of the best exponents of Urdu verse, who has attained a complete mastery of Urdu poetry is Alexander Heatherly Azad, the poetical pupil of Nawab Zainul Abdin Khan Aarit, the pupil of Ghalib. He has left a complete Diwan which contains Qasidas, Ghazals, Qitas, Chronograms, Tazmins, a short Masnavi, a poetical epistle etc. His poems are of a very high order and show a remarkable mastery and skill. It is all the more creditable that the poet died at the very early age of 32. He is certainly in the first ranks of Anglo-Indian poets and can legitimately

claim to be a very good second class poet in the range of writers of Urdu verse.

The Family name.—The name Heatherly is variously spelt as Hederly¹, Hederlaey². But my researches clearly establish that the correct spelling was Heatherly. It is true that the Urdu and Persian tazkiras of the period give the name as Haderly but it is obviously a mistake. The name has always been spelt in the family as Heatherly. The descendants of this family still adopt this spelling and a study of the private family papers, to which I have been given access, through the courtesy of one Mr. Thomas Heatherly clearly establishes the fact beyond all reasonable doubt. In the printed testimonials of James Heatherly and his son Thomas Heatherly who was serving in Bharatpur and other States the name appears as Heatherly. There is overwhelming evidence in the private records to show that the family name is Heatherly.

Ancestry.—There is no historical mention of this family in the annals of Indian History. Lala Sri Ram mentions in his "Khum Khanai Jawed", Volume I, that the ancestor in India James Heatherly was a Frenchman. This is clearly wrong for it is clear from the family records and testimonials of English officers under whom Heatherly served that he came of an English stock.

It is stated by Mr. Thomas Heatherly, my informant, that there were some very valuable records of the family and appreciations of meritorious services rendered by his ancestors to Alwar, Bharatpur, Jhaj Jhar, Khetri (Jaipur) and other States but they were destroyed in a fire which caused considerable damage including the manuscript of Dewani Azad in the handwriting of the poet himself.

The ancestor of the family in India in the words of Mr. Thomas Heatherly was one James Heatherly, a grandson or a relation of one Baron Heatherly of Heatherly House, Salisbury, England, who was born in 1787 and came out to India with his father also named James Heatherly and his mother and sister in the year 1798 A. D. His father was in the navy, a captain of the ship. His father desiring to seek a career in India, left his children at Calcutta and proceeded back to England with the intention of resigning his service, disposing of his property in England and settling down in India on return. He however died of an epileptic fit as soon as he landed in England. James Heatherly (his son) found himself stranded in straitened circumstances in a strange country with his mother, his sister having died in the meantime.

l. Mahfuzul Huq "Contributions of Europeans and Anglo-Indians to Urdu Poetry."

^{2.} Sardar Ali Saheb "European Shurai Urdu,"

James was entered into a school at Calcutta with the generous help of a business firm, Messrs. Colvin and Horsley. In 1801 when he was only 14 he was appointed a clerk in the office of the Executive Engineer, Fort William, Calcutta. After serving for a year and a half he worked under Mr. Fortesque in Bareilly in the office of the Commissioner. He was transferred to the Collector's Office in Moradabad where he was employed as a clerk from 1803 to 1805 and for six months in the office of Colonel Ochterloney in the Residency of Delhi. From 1805 to 1821 he served in the office of the Collector. Revenue and Customs, in Meerut. He was appointed a Persian translator on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem in the office of the Sadr Board of Revenue and Customs, Meerut, and served from 1824 to 1829. He was also in employment in the office of the Commissioner, First Northern Division, Meerut, from 1829 to 1833. The total period of his service under the English was thirty years and his testimonials from his officers show that he served with credit.

Among the documents in the possession of the family are interesting copies of printed letters about the permission to reside in the territory in possession of the English which throw a sidelight on the history of the family. Europeans were required to possess license to live in India and in response to a letter of enquiry from Mr. H. Wilkinson, Judge and Magistrate, Saharanpur, Mr. James Heatherly writes as follows:—

H. WILKINSON, Esq.,
Judge and Magistrate of the Sadr Division,

Saharanpur.

Sir,

I have the honour to acknowledge receipt of your letter dated the 7th instant and in reply thereto I beg to state that having left England (which is my native country) in my infancy I am therefore unable to furnish you with the information respecting the date of my arrival in India or with the authority for residing in it, my father not having survived two months after his arrival in India. I was, through the generosity of Messrs. Colvin and Horsely, admitted into the charity school at Calcutta and since I grew of age to obtain α livelihood, I have served in the capacity of a writer. I beg further to inform you that the period of my residence in the district (Meerut) is one year and in respect to the local authority for residing in it I have to state that not being aware I should be called upon by the authority in question I have not obtained the necessary certificates but solicit leave at the same time to add that I have resided for a space of nearly four years in the ceded provinces under the authority of the late Lieutenant-Governor obtained by Mr. Thomas Wollands, my father-in-law.

I humbly take the liberty of requesting you will have the goodness to procure me the necessary license for residing in this district provided it may be convenient to you and I herewith enclose certificate of my character granted to me by my present employer Mr. G. D. Guthrie, Collector of Saharanpur.

I have the honour to be, Sir,

Your most obedient and very humble servant.

Meerut, 12th October, 1806.

(Sd.) J. HEATHERLY.

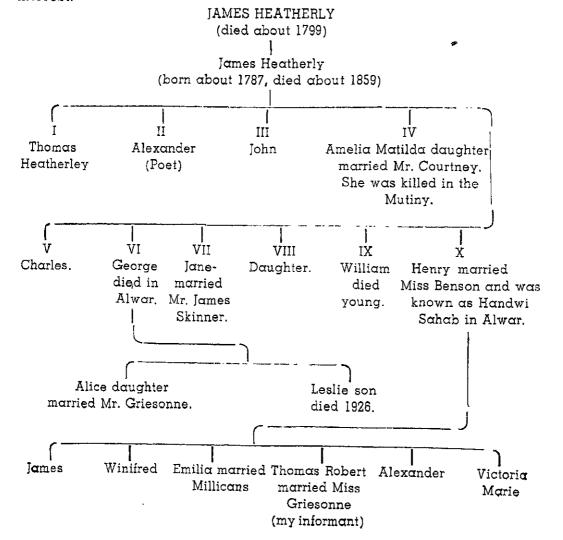
From subsequent letters it appears that the necessary license was granted to him by the Hon'ble the Governor-General-in-Council through the Secretary in the Public Department.

After his retirement James Heatherly took service with Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Jhajjar State in 1833 on the recommendation of Mr. Blake, Assistant, and Mr. Fraser, Agent to the Governor at Delhi on a salary of Rs. 150 per month with permission to levy nazranas on a small scale from village collections. He was entrusted with the duty of translation of English documents and correspondence. Casual references to his work and stay are given in the voluminous "History of Jhajjar" written by one Munshi Ghulam Nabi Sahab, Tahsildar, Jhajjar, and printed in the Faiz Ahmadi Press. It is mentioned therein that he was proficient in English and had good proficiency in Persian and that he had also some knowledge of Unani medicine. It appears from the family papers that he enjoyed the confidence of the Nawab and used to advise him in his political relations with the English and maintained his dignity and independence in his relations with the Nawab. Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan died in 1838 and Mr. James Heatherly continued to fill a position of trust and responsibility. He continued to do well in the time of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan of Jhajjar (1835-1845) for his son Thomas Heatherly was appointed a Treasury Officer, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem, of the Nawab's son, Yakub Ali Khan. Things did not go well in the time of Nawab Abdul Rahman Khan (1845-1857) who rebelled at the time of the Mutiny and was hanged in Delhi. In 1857 the Mutiny spread to Jhajjar and James Heatherly was taken prisoner by the British owing to the rising of the State Forces but he was later released on his giving an assurance not to hold any communication with the Nawab and was given protection by Captain Lawrence and was sent to Meerut under protection where he expressed a desire to settle. He was granted a small pension on 16th April 1858, by the order of the Government and he died at Meerut on 18th December 1859. In

the family papers there is an interesting account of the Mutiny at Ihajjar, the massacre of Europeans, the rising of the Indians and execution of the Nawab and how he came to take part in it.

It may be inferred that originally Mr. James Heatherly married an English lady, the daughter of Mr. Wollands but it appears that he married again in a Muslim family and lived the life of an Indian gentleman. No information is available about his Mohammedan wife but the various tazkiras including "Khum Khanai Jawed" mention that "having married into a Muslim family he adopted their mode of life and culture and that Alexander Heatherly was brought up in that atmosphere. Interesting evidence is furnished by the "Dewan" of Azad as one of his qasidas is written in praise of Khan Sahab Mohammad Hayat Khan 'Mamun Sahab Khud' (my own maternal uncle) and another in praise of Nizamuddin Khan 'Bradar-i-Khud' (my brother or cousin).

The following pedigree which cannot be said to be complete and which is constructed from the material available will be of some interest:—



Thomas Heatherly deserves a longer notice. Alexander is the poet and will be dealt with hereafter. John died in 1855 and is described as the son of Alexander Heatherly and his grave is in Jhajjar which furnishes this information. Charles was buried in Ihajjar in 1842 and is described as the son of Thomas Heatherly in the service of the Nawab of Jhajjar. George is described as a Superintendent of Jail, Municipal Commissioner and Inspector of Schools in Alwar State. He died in Delhi in 1901. Jane was married to Mr. James Cousins Skinner a descendant of Colonel James Skinner, C.B. was married on 15th November 1869, at the age of 17 and died in Delhi in November 1919. There was another daughter of Thomas Heatherly who was married to one Mr. Thomas Griesonne as is evident from a chronogrammatic verse written by George Puech Shore on the occasion of the birth of a daughter in 1889 to Thomas Griesonne who is described as a son-in-law of Thomas Heatherly, Deputy Collector, pensioner, of Meerut. William was a Nazul Officer in Alwar State and died young in 1881. He was born on 12th November 1856 as it appears from a chronogrammatic verse composed by Alexander Azad in his "Diwan". He was married to one Madeline about 1874 because Shore has written a Sahra (congratulatory poem on wedding) which is in his "Second Diwan". Henry was also employed in Alwar State as Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the late Maharaja Mangal Singh. He served in various capacities and returned to Delhi about 1900 and died there in 1924. Mr. Lincoln, Deputy Commissioner, Rohtak, informed me that the Heatherly family was connected by marriage to the Skinner family and that he knew one Mr. Tom Heatherly a Head Copyist in the Deputy Commissioner's Office in Delhi and at Ferozepur he performed the marriage ceremony of a Miss Heatherly, the daughter of a Mr. Heatherly, a Guard on the North-Western Railway at Ludhiana. It has not been possible to establish contact with other descendants of the family.

Mr. Thomas Heatherly commenced his career in the service of the Nawab of Jhajjar in his father's lifetime. He was in charge of the Treasury of the son of Nawab Faiz Ali Khan, Yakub Ali Khan, on a salary of Rs. 100 per mensem. He however left the service and became the Mukhtar of Khetri in the territory of Jaipur in 1854. In 1855 Sir Henry Lawrence appointed him as Tahsildar of Gopal Garh in Bharatpur State on a salary of Rs. 250 per mensem. In 1862 he rose to the post of Deputy Collector and was transferred to Alwar and went back again to Bharatpur in that capacity and was appointed Head of the Revenue Department on a salary of Rs. 400 per month. He was also Manager of Khetri and Kot Pootlee. In 1874 he retired on pension as a Deputy Collector and settled in Meerut. He died in 1891 as will appear from a chronogrammatic verse by Shore in his Diwan No. 6. Shore also describes the career of Thomas

Heatherly in Alwar in his autobiographical masnavi. certificates which furnish these details bear an eloquent testimony to his capacity and ability as an officer. There is also a manuscript in the handwriting of Thomas Heartherly in the possession of Mr. Thomas Heatherly of Delhi in which he has copied out the various prescriptions which he got from various Hakims of Delhi and Alwar. These prescriptions are either those which were written for members of his family or were regarded as sovereign cures for various ailments. There are also some prescriptions sent to him by his father (Papa Sahab) or his brother Alec (Alexander Heatherly). They are all Unani or Vedic. He also maintained a diary which is now lost. He received a prescription from Hakim De Sylva of Bhopal. These prescriptions are written in excellent and faultless Urdu and Persian. Thomas Heatherly was a good scholar of Urdu and Persian and the preface to the "Dewan of Azad" is in the best style and impeccable Urdu.

No details of his life are available except in the Diwan and its two prefaces by Thomas Heatherly and of Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur. He died on 7th July 1861 in Alwar at the age of 32. He was thus born about 1829. At the time of his death he held the post of a Captain in the Artillery in Alwar for only a year. .It appears from the family papers that he was with James Heatherly when the Mutiny broke out and he was sent by him to interview Nawab Abdur Rahman Khan. It is also mentioned in the tazkiras that he visited Agra in his youth and that he used to practise medicine and distributed medicine free. He has written qasidas in honour of Maharajah Sheo Dhian Singh ol Alwar, Maharaja Jiaji Rao Scindhia of Gwalior and Nawab Abdul Rahman of Jhajjar and one in praise of his own brother Thomas Heatherly probably with a view to find and secure employment in the States. It is also a fact that he was in straitened circumstances and he has made reference to his destitution in one of the poetical epistles to his brother and subtle reference in the laudatory Odes to the Rulers of the (Indian) States.

Writes he-

بيان كرتا هول اب أپنى حقيفت جسے خود اینی هو اوقات سے عار تو ناداری سے فوصت پاتا مرکر نہیں اُنھنے کی طاقت میرے تن میں مجهے زندان کلفت سے رہاکو که تجهه پر ختم هے بنده نوازی سہوں کبتک مصیبت اے خداوند رھوں بیتاب و مضطر غم میں تاچند عنایت سے نه رکهه • دروم • جهة کو غلام ہے درم آزاد حاضر

فزوں اظہار سے ہے تیری مدحت كه مين ولادوں جهال ميں خوارو بيكار جو هوتا زهر کهانے کو میسر هو ئی یه ضعف کی شدت بدن مین نگالا لطف مجهپر سرورا کر شکسته دل هون مین کو چاره سازی توا خادم هور اے متحدوم مجهد کو ترے درپر هے بهرداد حافر

In his qasida in honour of Ali Mohammad Khan son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan he says:—

In a panegyric Ode addressed to Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia he writes:—

From the introduction of the "Dewan" it appears that he used to get his verses corrected by Arif by correspondence but depended mostly on his own resources, intelligence and critical faculties for the improvement of his verses.

Shaukat Ali in his preface states that "at the age of 18 hè began to hear verses of eminent poets and this created a taste of poetry in him and he began to cultivate it by reading works of eminent poets." Azad has written a chronogrammatic verse for a book entitled "Ghairat-i-Aram" which was printed in 1847 when he was only 18. This chronogram runs to nine verses and shows complete command of verse technique and language. It is fluent and graceful and shows considerable practice. It is evident that Azad was exercising his talents long before this.

His Diwan.—His "Diwan" was published posthumously in 1863 by his elder brother Thomas Heatherly with the literary help of the friend of Azad, Shaukat Ali of Fatehpur, in "Matbai Ahmadi" in Agra. It is complete even for his early years as Azad practised with success every form of Urdu poetry. There are agaidas, a musuddus in praise of Jesus Christ, ghazals in every radif, long aitas in receipt of a gold embroidered cap, picture and mangos, short aitas intercallating Hindi sayings and aphorisms, a poetical epistle, chronogrammatic verses, a marsia on the death of his poetical master Arif, a short masnavi and tazmins on the ghazals of Nasikh and Ghalib. There are two verses which are written in the "Dewan" in the possession of the Heatherly family and which are not found in any printed copy. They are

The gasidas are 11 in number. The first one of 26 lines in praise of God heads the list. The musuddus in praise of Jesus

Christ runs into 11 stanzas. The gasidas in praise of his maternal uncle and his cousin are of 48 and 41 lines respectively. gasida addressed to his brother Thomas Heatherly contains 42 lines and one in honour of Ali Mohammad son of Nawab Faiz Mohammad Khan of Jhajjar, contains 38 lines. The panegyric Odes in bonour of Maharaja Scindia, Maharaja Alwar, Nawab Abdur Rahman Khan are of 50, 70 and 42 lines respectively. The laudatory gasidas in praise of Lala Munnalal his friend and Ahmad Khan his "bonefactor" run to 39 and 38 lines respectively. He has also written a qusida of 50 lines to celebrate the birth of his nephew William. These gasidas are written in approved style and show his considerable poetic powers and command of the language. The verses are correct and have a flow and swing. Personal touches are not absent and give an autobiographical interest to the versus. Azad employs the stock in trade of similes, hyperbolos and metaphorn to good advantage. Sometimes as in the gasida of the Maharaja of Alwar he employs the quaint method of praising his subject by dilating on the various qualities, by taking up each letter our results the name of his patron. To illustrate: The gasider in praise of Sheodhan Singh of Alwar contains such verses.

شین سے شہر؟ آفاق هے شوکت تبري واو هے والدًى مملوک تغوا اکمل دال خود دال هے دوات ئی فراوانی کی الف اقبال سے بر لاتا هے امید و امل نون سے نصرت نو نعجه، کو میسر دایم سین سفاک هے بدخوالا کا هو ساعت و پل

The gasida in praise of God, and the musuddue in praise of Christ are written in devotional spirit, the musuadus taking the place of the conventional naat in praise of the Prophet Mohammad. The marsia on the death of Arif is very touching and full of poignancy and pathos. The masnavi is quite short but fully demonstrates his prowess and dexterity. The tazmins are clever and apt. dentally these tazmins in "Diwans" of poets are valuable in lixing the period of the composition of the ghazals. For instance, in the present case it is apparent that Ghalib and Nasikh had composed these ghazals before 1851 and they had been quite famous to merit the tazmin. If the "Diwans" of contemporary poets are ransacked many ghazals can be assigned to a particular period with certainty. The chronogrammatic verses are terse and of good marit. longer gitas on the receipt of mangos and gold embroidered cap are in the style of Ghalib but lack his supreme mastery and the wealth of his similes. They are however a good example of the writer's tour-de-force in this branch. Azad did adopt Ghalib as his model. The shorter gitas are very interesting as they are a conscious effort to interweave the aphorisms and sayings current in the language. A few examples will suffice.



Central Joseph Bansa'ey Fana.

آزاد دل کو اپنے سمجھا ہے دوست اپنا ناداں یہ خصم جاں ہے خواہاں ترے خلل کا اُس کی لگاوڈرں پر کیوں بھراتا ہے غافل تحقیق جان اس کو گھونسا ہے یہ بغل کا

His Ghazals.—His ghazals number 170 and are in every radif as was customary for poets who aspired to be a master of a "Diwan." His verses show that he was thoroughly proficient in the art of poetry and its technique and had considerable command over the language. He writes with ease and remarkable success in the difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes (radif) and his efforts are very creditable in this direction. His verses have terseness and fluency. His language is simple and flowing. Many of his verses contain quaint similes and bright thoughts. He has written in many popular tarahs of the period adopted by Ghallb, Zauq, Insha and other poetical masters. A selection of his ghazals will be found elsewhere. In one of his ghazals he has used "Alea" as his takhullus otherwise the nom-de-plume is always Azad. Some of his magtas are interesting and are quoted below.—

His position.—Undoubtedly Azad is one of the best writers of Urdu verses in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry. He is in the front rank of writers and, judged on his works, he can take his place amidst good second class poets of Urdu literature. No one who reads his verses can say that he is writing in an alien tongue or that he was an Anglo-Indian. He is without dispute a most capable and successful exponent of poetry and had he lived longer he would have risen to greater heights.

General Joseph Bensley "Fana" 1846-1871 A.D.

Another notable poet who has left a "Diwan", posthumously published, was Joseph Bensley, General of the Maharaja of Alwar's Forces. He was born on 15th October 1846 and died on 1st November 1871 at the very early age of 25 years 15 days. His grave still exists at Alwar which gives the dates mentioned above. There are

inscriptions In English, Hindi and Urdu. The inscriptions run as follows:—

- 2. जनरल जौज़फ विन्स्लो पायो स्वंग महान । पच्चीस वर्ष पनदह दिवस भोगो उमर सुखदान ।।
- جوزف بنسلی کے تھے مسلول بہونچے خلد نوین بجاکو کوس . 3 تھا تکلص فنا جو اُن کا ھائے۔ اس لئے تھے فنا سے وہ مایوس چاھی تاریخ میں نے لکھنی جب بولا مجہہ سے مرا دل مایوس سر انسوس کات لکہ یہ شور چار گھر کا بجہا چراغ انسوس سنہ ۱۸۷۱ع

The last chronogrammatic verse is from the pen of Shore who has written one more such poem which is found in the "Diwan" of Shore and in the "Diwan" of Fana.

The details of Fana's life are gleaned from the preface of the "Diwani Fana" contributed by Shore and the Masnavi of Shore. A few more details have been secured from the history of Alwar and personal enquiries.

General Joseph Bensley was the son of Captain Peter Bensley who had married Margaret, only daughter of Foscolo who had himself married one of the two daughters of Colonel Meil, the famous Frenchman at the Court of Alwar. At the time of Maharaja Binai Singh Peter Bensley was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan. Captain Bensley had one son Joseph Bensley and four daughters. His wife died on 13th August 1875 aged 65 years. Her grave is at Aligarh.

On the death of his father Joseph Bensley was appointed a captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan and later was transferred to Fateh Paltan. Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh appointed him to the exalted office of the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces on a salary of rupees five hundred per month and gave a village Hawar Haida in Jagir. Joseph Bensley was married to Anna Puech, daughter of John Puech and sister of George Puech Shore. On this occasion the Maharaja bestowed a gift of rupees seven thousand. On his death in 1871, Joseph Bensley was buried in the ancestral garden at Alwar where the tombs of his fore-

fathers are. A pension of rupees sixty was given to his widow and a costly tomb was erected by the State.

Shore in his preface to the "Dewan-i-Fana" and in his manvavi pays a graceful, loving and flattering tribute to Joseph Bensley. was a dearly loved companion of Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh of Alwar and was educated along with him and was held in areat esteem and affection by the Maharaja. He joined the Maharaja in his revels and pleasures and accepted the post of the General of his Army when it was offered to him. The extravagances of the Maharajah led to the bankruptcy of the State and subsequently to the intervention of the Government of India and the appointment of the Agent who assumed the full administration of the State after the dethronement of the Maharaja. General Bensley became ill and contracted the disease called "Sil" (blood spitting) which ultimately caused his death despite the thorough competent and loving treatment procured for him by the deposed Maharaja. His death was a great blow to the Maharaja who sank to his grave when his only son died. funeral procession of General Bensley was accompanied by the Maharaja and the Agent. Bensley left no issue. The family seems to have occupied a very important position in Alwar. Bensley has been described as a "lamp of four families" they probably being Bensley, Puech, Passanah and Plough, the last two being important families of Alwar with whom he was connected.

Joseph Bensley has been described as an accomplished man of varied taste. He was a good calligraphist; he was proficient in music as is evidenced by the Hindi songs he composed and in the Sitar which he played very well; he was well versed in "Ilm Majlis," the etiquette of the Court consisting in witty sayings, apt repartees, sparkling conversation and engaging manners. He was endowed with all good qualities, handsome, debonnaire, humble in bearing, strong, well mannered, a scholar and well versed in the art and science of music. He was fond of beauty but did not degenerate into a debauchee. He was attached to saints and was a great friend of Shore. He was a very great favourite of the Maharaja who was to him like a brother. Possibly he was a hard drinker as there are casual references to this habit in some of his magtas.

In poetry he was not a pupil of any one. This fact is prominently mentioned by Shore in his preface and masnavi. He was however very fond of Mir as is stated by Shore. It is remarkable that Bensley should have written such excellent verses without the aid of any poetical master and at such an early age. Be it remembered, however, that he died when he was only 25. He succeeded in leaving behind him a Diwan which contains over 100 ghazals, with a qasida

on the birth of the son of his patron and friend Maharaja Sheodhian Singh, a large number of stray verses, dohras and kabits in the Hindi language, Hindi songs to be sung and an engima. Possibly it is not his entire poetical output for some may have been lost after his death.

Fana deserves to be ranked as one of the great Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. His range and versatility are remarkable and worthy of great praise. His verses are noted for their compactness, ease, fluency and thought. He has a complete mastery over language and its idicm. He shows considerable knowledge of the technique of poetry and has written in stiff metres with difficult affias and radifs to show his skill and proficiency. He has composed ghazals in the tarahs of Ghalib and Zauq and shows considerable ability. He is a poet of no mean order and his clever Hindi Songs, Bhajans, Dohras show that he was at home in Hindi poetry as well. In Hindi verses he has adopted the poetical title of Fana also and occasionally Bhed (भेद), A selection of his verses will be found elsewhere. A few magtas are given below which are of autobiographical interest.

A perusal of the ghazals clearly demonstrates the great poetical powers of Fana and establishes his claim to be a poet of outstanding merit amongst Anglo-Indian poets and to a high place amongst writers of Urdu verse.

Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough

(1858-1903 A.D.)

Lt.-Colonel Shadwell Plough belongs to a prominent Anglo-Indian family of Alwar State Rajputana. His brother, George Plough, who is alive, has written to me that Shadwell was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and a poet. He has sent a **qita** composed by him and in his own handwriting, dated 1st June 1897. It is reproduced below.

Shadwell is reported to have composed other poems in Urdu and Persian which, despite efforts, are not traceable now.

The Plough family is connected with Colonel Francis Meil a distinguished soldier of fortune who played a prominent part in the early history of Alwar. He was a Frenchman, hailing from Calcutta, who sought service with Maharaja Pratap Singh of Alwar in 1774 and carried himself with success and distinction in the battles of Alwar against her enemies, He was granted a village Bachgaon which he conquered, as a jagir. The income of the village was reported to be Rs. 11,000 per annum. Maharaja Pratap Singh founded two companies, the Bakhtawar Paltan and the Baldeo Paltan and they were both under the command of Col. Meil. Col. Meil was held in great esteem and Maharaja Bakhtawar Singh is reported to address him as 'Baba'. Colonel Meil died at Alwar in 1815 covered with glory and honour, enjoying the confidence of his master to the fullest.

Col. Meil had two sons and two daughters. The eldest son was George Meil but he left his home during the lifetime of his father and was not heard of. The second son Peter Meil was drowned in the Ganges before the eyes of his father who had accompanied his Ruler for a bath in the holy river. The eldest daughter Marguerite was married to Foscolo and the younger married to Pushong.

After the death of Col. Meil the command of Baldeo Paltan devolved on Foscolo and of Bakhtawar Paltan on Thomas Pushong who both held the rank of Captain. There were family quarrels about the management and distribution of jagir income and ultimately the jagir was made khalsa and both officers received cash as salary.

Foscolo had one daughter named after her mother Marguerite who was married to Peter Bensley and Pushong's only daughter was married to John Plough. Owing to some difference between Foscolo and Maharaja Binai Singh, Foscolo left Alwar to seek service with the British. Thomas Pushong died in Alwar and was succeeded by Peter Bensley in the command of the Bakhtawar Paltan.

Peter Bensley died leaving one son Joseph and four daughters Francisca who married Morton, Maria who married first Harrington and then Constantine, Martha and Sophia who married Peter Martin Joseph Bensley was appointed a Captain of the Bakhtawar Paltan. John Plough died in Gwalior leaving only one son aged two years, Edward Emmanuel Plough.

Maharaja Binai Singh died in 1857 and was succeeded by Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh. Emmanuel Plough was appointed Adjutant in Baldeo Paltan and later on the death of Thomas Headerly to the command of Topkhana. Joseph Bensley was later transferred from Bakhtawar Paltan to Fateh Paltan. Foscolo returned and was given the command of Bakhtawar Paltan again but he died soon after when Emmanuel Plough succeeded him.

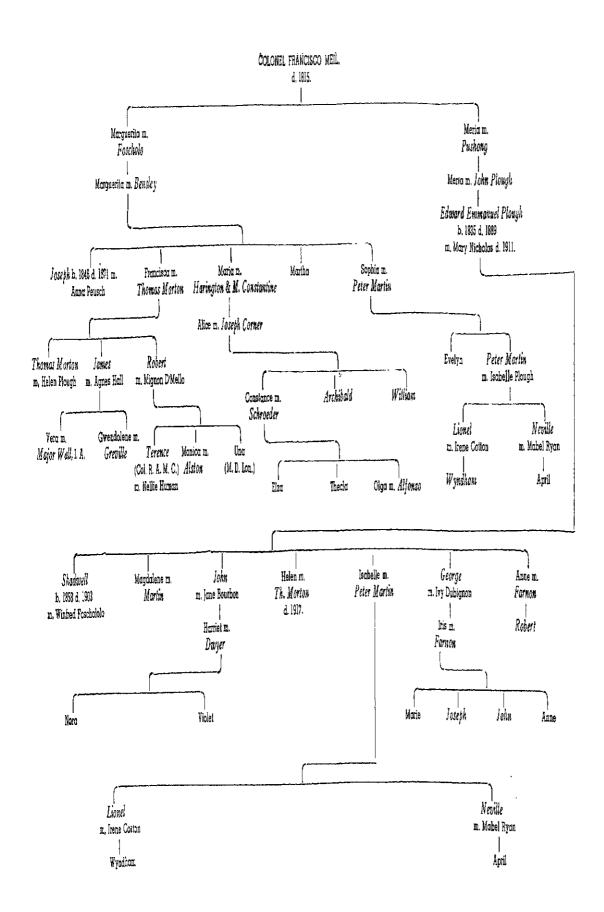
Maharaja Sheodhyan Singh was particularly kind to Captain Joseph Bensley and he soon became the General Officer Commanding of the Alwar Forces. Captain Emmanuel Plough who was called Man Sahab was appointed Brigade Major of Alwar Forces and his eldest son Shadwell Plough was appointed Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan.

Thomas Cadwell the Administrator of Alwar, abolished the offices of G. O. C. and Brigade Major. Joseph Bensley was pensioned off and Emmanuel Plough reverted as a Captain of Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell who had been nominated as a Captain was only ten years of age and was sent to school.

Emmanuel Plough was transferred to Fateh Paltan and was later retransferred to Bakhtawar Paltan. Shadwell Plough was first attached to Bakhtawar Paltan and later elevated to the post of Staff Officer of the Alwar Forces in 1888. He relinquished the office afterwards and was awarded a glowing testimonial. He reverted to the post of a Captain. John Plough his younger brother was made an Adjutant. Emmanuel Plough died in 1889. Shadwell Plough was made the Cammanding Officer of the Bakhtawar Paltan and a Staff Officer in 1892. He was held in esteem by his master. A genealogical tree furnished by Mr. Martyn of Alwar is appended. The account is mainly based on the Tarikh Dilchasp by Kifait Ali Alvi Hapuri, a Naib Tahsildar of Alwar who published it in 1893 from Matba Ilahi, Agra.

It is a pity that no other poems of Shadwell are available. The specimen discloses great mastery over language and prosody.

A genealogical tree of the Plough and other families at Alwar is appended:

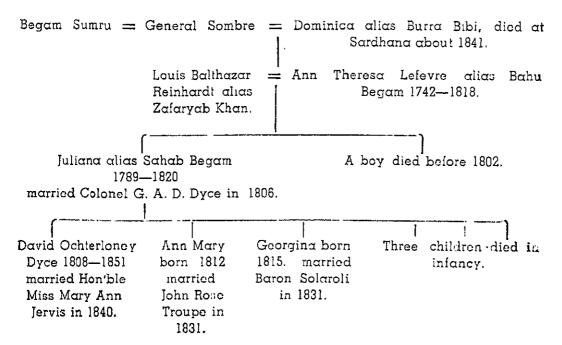


David Ochtarloney Dyce Sombre

1808-1851.

David Ochterloney Dyce was born on 8th December 1808 and was the son of Colonel G. A. Dyce and Juliana, daughter of Nawab Zafaryab Khan, son of General Sumru. He was adopted by Begam Sumru who was more than a mother to him and bequeathed to him all her property:—

The following pedigree is of interest:—



Despite numerous and intensive inquiries in England and in India the verses of Dyce Sombre have not been yet traced. That he was a great scholar of Persian and Urdu and that he was a poet are proved beyond any doubt. The evidence that has been brought to light in the course of research and studies will be marshalled below. In some Urdu tazkiras he has been mentioned as a poet. An English poem written in England and published by Dyce clearly establishes the fact of his being a poet.

General Sombre before he married Zebunnissa better known as Begam Sumru had a son by an Indian wife who is mentioned by J. Rose Troupe in Dyce Sombre's Depositions as a Hindu native of good family and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She has been called a Mohammedan by others. It is deposed by Raghelini and other servants of the Begam that she was a concubine and was never legally married to Sumru and that Zaſaryab Khan was not born in wedlock. It cannot be defi-

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nitely stated for want of reliable data whether she was a Hindu or Muslim but it is probable that she was a Muslim for the son adopted a Muslim name and the life of a Muslim nobleman. As regards her marriage the only testimony is that of Begam Sumru's servants who were naturally very partial to the claims of their mistress, the Begam. She was known as Burra Bibi and she became an imbecile for several years before her death probably on account of the grief at the premature death of her son Zafaryab. She came back from Delhi and lived in the Begum's palace at Sardhana, though in a separate house. She died at Sardhana about 1840 or 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli where she had generally lived for some time before her death.

Zafaryab Khan was married to the daughter of Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre who commanded a regiment of the Begam's Horse which murdered him before 1818. Captain Louis Lefevre's wife was Anne who died in 1818 aged 76 years and was buried at Sardhana as a widow of the Late Captain Louis Lefevre. Zafaryab's wife was Julia Anne also known as Juliana alias Bahu Begam. The following inscription in "Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments" is of interest "1815 Julia Anne H. H. Bahu Begam:—Sacred to the memory of Her Highness Bahu Begam Julia Anne, relict of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah Louis Balthazar Reynaud and daughter of the late Captain Louis Anthony Lefevre and Anne who departed this life A.D. 18th October 1815 aged 45, years. This tomb is dedicated by her afflicted daughter and son-in-law.

A son and a daughter were born to Zafaryab Khan and Bahu The son died and was buried by the side of his father in 1802 at Agra. The daughter was named after her mother Julia Anne or Juliana who was known as Sahab Begam or Sahibi Begam or Begam Sahaba. She was an object of special regard and affection to Begam Sumru. She spoke about her with maternal love. The following is the inscription in "Blunt's Tombs and Monuments" 1820—Dyce, J. A. Mrs, Sacred to the memory of Julia Anne (Begam Sahiba), the wife of Colonel G. A. D. Dyce, and daughter of the late Nawab Muzaffar-ud-daulah and Julia Anne, who departed this life Tuesday a.m. June 13th 1820 A.D. at Delhi, aged 31 years and 5 months. She was a tender mother, a sincere friend and an affectionate spouse; to the distressed and unfortunate, a kind and liberal benefactress; her heart the seat of patience and sympathy; loved and respected by all who knew her, and in death deeply regretted." Juliana was married to Colonel Dyce about 1806. The Begam wrote to Captain Ochterloney, the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begam sent

George Alexander Dyce, the illegitimate son of Lt. Dyce who was in the service of the East India Company, by a woman who was not his legally married wife. Colonel Dyce was not born in wedlock and "his mother was a country-born and her mother was a native of India" (John Dove of Calcutta: Depositions). It would appear that the Begam did not approve of the match but Bahu Begam, the mother of Juliana, selected him. The Begam paid the expenses of the marriage. To please Juliana the Begain promoted George Alexander Dyce to be a Colonel of her Brigade on the death of Colonel Louis Claude Paethod in 1819. The Begam at one time placed the management of the estate affairs both civil and military in Col. Dyce's hands and also conceived the desire of appointing him her heir but he 'lost her favour long before her death by his violent temper and overbearing manners and was obliged to resign the management (Sleeman II 286). Bacon says (ii 47) "he was ejected under pretext of covert communication with the British Government." His son David was installed in his post at the head of affairs. Col. Dyce not only turned against the Begam but also became hostile to his son. After the death of the Begam, Dyce conceived the idea of visiting Europe and reached Calcutta in 1837 but his departure was postponed for a year "as his father Colonel Dyce had instituted proceedings in the Supreme Court of Calcutta against him as Executor of the Will of the Begam and claimed to receive from the estate of Her Highness the sum of Rs. 14 lakhs." It appears from Dyce Sombre's writings (Relutation 346) that Colonel Dyce's claim was on account of "arrears of pay for 9 years." This suit was however settled by compromise and shortly afterwards Dyce sailed for Europe. Col. Dyce died in Calcutta in April 1838 of cholera and was buried in Fort William.

The Begam lavished on Dyce the entire wealth of her affection and when his mother died she was more than a mother to him. She took great care about his education. The Revd. Mr. Fisher, Chaplain to the East India Company at Meerut, in the immediate neighbourhood of the Begam's residence acted for a time as a tutor to young David. He was then put into Delhi College and Bacon, a contemporary European writes thus: "Dyce was educated at the Delhi College and is an excellent Persian and English scholar, and although very young is said to be both active and politic in the discharge of his duties.....he is a man of enormous bulk..... though his complexion is very dark, he has a very fine open countenance, expressive of mildness and intelligence. In disposition he is kind, and as generous as daylight; and he is a general favourite with all who knew him." Though brought up in the Zenana he had ample opportunities of associating with English Officers at their messes and houses and also at Sardhana when

they came and dined with the Begam. His habits and disposition were rather oriental than European. He was present with the Begam when Lord Combernere captured Bharatpur in 1826. Begam out of devotion to her former husband Sombre stipulated in a deed of gift that her adopted son and heir-Mr. David Ochterloney Dyce should proclaim himself as one of the family of Sombre by adding that name to his own. Shortly before her death the Begam made her Will on 16th December 1831 by which she appointed David and Clemence Browne, a Colonel of the Bengal Artillery, her executors. The Begam however felt dissatisfied with this Will in English and on 17th December, 1834, invited at her palace at Sardhana the Magistrate of Meerut and several other military officers and European residents of that station for the purpose of attesting a deed of gift which she had prepared in Persian—a language very familiar to her—and in the presence of all divested herself of her personal property of every description in favour of her adopted son David. From that day Dyce identified himself as one of the family of Sombre and took the name of David Ochterloney Dyce Sombre. After the execution of the Will in December 1831 she entrusted the entire management of her estate to her adopted son and devoted herself exclusively to religion and charity. Dyce Sombre proved, on the whole, a good manager and he increased the revenue to some extent which might have caused the displeasure of some of the Begam's subjects and may account for the adverse criticism of rack-renting indulged in by Plowden and Elliot, which is ill founded.

The Begam died on 27th January 1836. Immediately after her death the Magistrate of Meerut, R. N. C. Hamilton, accompanied by the Commissioner, Hutchinson, arrived at Sardhana the very day and issued a proclamation announcing the resumption of her jagir by the British Government. Dyce Sombre carried into effect the Begam's intentions with regard to charities by means of trust deeds. At the age of 30 Dyce Sombre now his own master and the absolute owner of a collosal fortune aggregating about 70 lakhs conceived a strong desire to see Europe. "Two of the Begam's old friends gave the young heir opposite advice the one to the other. Lord Combermere wrote warmly urging him to visit Europe; and Colonel Skinner, C. B., addressed him an Ode in Persian strongly dissuading him from the step. The advice of the Colonel was better than that of the Field Marshal, in spite of which the latter prevailed " (Calcutta Review, 1880, page 458). It was more in accord with his own inclination. He proceeded to Calcutta in 1837 after making arrangements for his property at Sardhana but his departure was delayed owing to litigation with his father which ended in a compromise a vear later.

Dyce reached England in June 1838, and in 1839 he visited Rome where he wished to commemorate the third anniversary of the Begam's death. In the magnificent church of San Carlo in Corso High Mass was celebrated and a funeral oration was delivered by the Very Revd. N. Wiseman, D. D., Rector of the English College, Rome. Dyce had already been made a Chevalier of the Order of Christ by Pope Gregory XVI at the Begam's request.

Dyce Sombre attracted considerable attention in England not only because he had highly placed and noble sponsors but also because of his considerable wealth. The doors of society were open to him and he created a good impression by his personality and lavish display of his riches. In the beginning of August 1838 he was introduced to Mary Anne Jervis the only surviving daughter of Edward Jervis, Second Viscount St. Vincent. They were married on 26th September 1840 when the bride was aged about 28. In the following year Dyce Sombre was elected Member of Parliament for the borough of Sudbury; but he was unseated on a petition for bribery and corruption.

The marriage was by no means a success and became the cause of his unhappiness and ruin. After a short time there was created a considerable tension of feeling between Dyce Sombre and his wife. The estrangement was complete and charges and countercharges were flung at each other. Dyce Sombre went so far as to suspect the fidelity of his wife and levelled charges of unchastity and adultery. He named two or three highly placed men of society as paramours of his wife; one of them being Lord Marcus Hill. He gave out that English Society was very corrupt and had no solfrespect; he averred that many English noblemen had offered him their wives in exchange for cash payments. There is no doubt that he was intensely jealous of his wife and resented even the ordinary attentions paid to her by other men. He had an oriental temperatment with regard to the code of behaviour of a married lady. He could not give up his Indian conception of social intercourse so far as ladies were concerned. Mrs. Dyce was also tired of his husband's society. His acts seemed eccentric to her. She was already an heir to his immense wealth and could live an independent life in great comfort and affluence untrammelled by what she regarded as a madcap husband. An attempt on her part to have him pronounced a lunatic was in the end successful. A Commission declared him to be of unsound mind and put him under restraint in 1843. He was thus deprived of the management of his property.

Dyce escaped the effects of the decision of the Commission. His health began to fail and he was sent with a doctor to travel to

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Bristol and then to Liverpool. At Liverpool Dyce Sombre succeeded in throwing off his keepers and managed to escape to Paris in 1843 where he lived upon a small pittance granted to him by the committee which had been formed to manage his property which had an income of at least two lakhs of rupees a year and out of which his wife got Rs. 40,000 a year. Dyce was also helped by his friends.

Dyce tried very hard to prove that he was of a sound mind and presented himself for examination before eminent physicians of Paris, Brussels and Petersburg and even those of England and they unanimously pronounced him to be sane and capable of managing his property. Dyce sent these certificates to the Court of Chancery in England for a reversal of the decision but they failed to secure his object and the prospect of obtaining redress appeared to Dyce to be an idle dream. He made frantic efforts, addressed numerous appeals to his friends but they were all futile. In August 1849 he published in Paris a bulky volume containing 582 pages under the heading "Mr. Dyce Sombre's Refutation to the charge of lunacy brought against him in the Court of Chancery." The object of the book is to enable the public to form their own opinion on his case and he concludes with the following remarks:—"I believe in the unchastity of my wife that I am a lunatic That it is by the combined efforts of intrigue, ignorance and misrepresentation that I am debarred from personal liberty and the management of my property is withheld." In 1850 he proferred a petition to the Houses of Parliament. Weighed down with sorrow and grief Dyce Sombre began to lose his health completely. In 1850 he crept over te London "where he died on 1st July 1851, a lonely and terrible death at Fenton's Hotel in St. James Street. Sixteen years later, August 1857 his remains were carried to Sardhana and laid by the side of Begam Sumru.

Dyce Sombre made a Will directing all property to be devoted to the founding of a school for boys of mixed parentage, and made Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the Court of Directors to be his executors but though they fought the case gallantly and went up to the Queen-in-Council the Will was negatived in every Court as that of a lunatic and the whole property devolved upon the widow as sole heir-in-law. The whole proceedings are entombed in bulky volumes and Volume II 'Deposition of witnesses' is a veritable mine of information regarding Dyce Sombre and his affairs.

Mrs. Dyce Sombre remarried on 8th November 1862 George Cecil Weld, 3rd Baron Forester, and since then became known as Lady Forester. He died on 14th February, 1886 and she followed

him to the grave on 7th March 1893, at the age of 80. She left no issue behind her. During her life time she maintained in good order the Sardhana palace and founded the Forrester Hospital and Dispensary at Sardhana. After her death the palace and the adjoining garden were sold by auction in 1896 and were purchased by the Catholic Mission of Agra. The palace is now used for the purpose of an Anglo-Vernacular School and Orphanage for Indian Christian boys.

Dyce Sombre left no legitimate issue. It is mentioned in the Depositions that he had a few mistresses at Sardhana and had children from them. One of them was Hoosna Bai who was later pensioned off and married to Sheikh Edoo a servant of Dyce Sombre at Calcutta before he left for Europe. Another of his mistress was Miaglo and another was called Domingo. He had four illegitimate children but they all seem to have died in infancy. One of her illegitimate daughters was Penelope, the daughter of Domingo who died on board the "Duke of Buccleigh" Indiaman at the Sandheads on or about 23rd February 1838. She was about 2 or 3 years of age and had been committed to the care of Major and Miss. Herring of the Native Bengal Infantry and who were bringing her to Lingland.

Baron Solaroli and John Rose Troupe his sisters' husbands were also against. Dyce Sombre. The cause was a dispute in property and also because he declared his sister the wife of Solaroli to be illegitimate and unchaste and because he thought that both Solaroli and Troupe were carrying on intrigues with his mistresses.

Dyce travelled extensively in Europe, and in the Depositions are various letters addressed to Major Raghellini from various places in Europe. The following are the cities: Brussels, Rome, Venice, Paris, Naples, Berlin, Edinburgh, La Hague, Bolougne, St. Petersburg, Baden Baden, Brighton, Alexandria. He visited most of the countries in Europe.

Dyce Sombre was a scholar of English, Persian and Urdu. He had also picked up a few European languages especially French, during his stay on the Continent. About his knowledge of Persian and Urdu there can be no possible doubt. He wrote letters in Persian to his Indian friends. He mentions to Major Rayhellini his agent at Sardhana, that he has received his letters in Hindustani and Persian. A few quotations from his letters showing his insistence for letters in Persian are given below.

[&]quot;I shall expect you and Narsingh Rao to write to me every month by the overland mail in Persian" (1641).

- "In future your letters on business should be numbered and in Persian" (1842).
- "In the first place I desire that you should write in Persian always" (1843).
- "I will expect to hear from you every month full details of my affairs in the Persian language."
- "Your letter in French, Hindustani and Persian, I also received for which many many thanks."

Not only did Dyce Sombre insist on letters being written in Persian and Urdu but he also was in love with Indian things. In 1850 he writes to Major Raghellini "I hope you will not forget to send me the chicknies (betel nuts). In 1841 he writes "I wrote in October last to ask Bua (Victoria, Raghellini's wife) to send my wife a Hindustani dress. What will fit her will fit my wife. The pyjamas made of meena gold: kinkhab; the doopta of gulnar colour, the mahrum of basanti colour; and the kurti of asmani colour; also a pair of kufshes (shoes) worked in the shape of peacock; a pocket handkerchief with a batua of massala attached to it. You may send a nice little pankah worked with massala also." "My wife has drawn herself in the Indian costume and shall soon send her picture to Madame Raghellini." "Send two seers of chicknies filed and cut." "This day I have sent a print of my lady's in Hindustani dress."

It is unfortunate that no specimen of Dyce Sombre's verses in Urdu or Persian are available. It is incontrovertible that he was a scholar of Persian and Urdu. It is also a fact that he was a poet and could even compose verses in English. He had a number of books and manuscripts which he took to England and kept them as his dearly prized possessions. The following extracts culled from the Depositions furnish interesting information.

- (1) "The books and manuscripts were of a peculiar character and of interest to no one but Mr. Dyce Sombre himself and they ought therefore to remain in the custody of the Committee. March 26, 1846.
- (2) From Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce to Dyce Sombre.

Clarendon Hotel, London. Friday, December 1, 1842.

Dearest Friendy,

I have seen your Indian box where your books are."

(3) In a letter to Raghellini he wrote two verses of a Persian poem (1847).

(4) An inventory of the wearing apparel and effects at Mrs. Mccolins, 120 Pall Mall, the property of David O Dyce Sombre.

"Two bound quarto volumes in oriental languages."

(5) Letter of Hon'ble Mrs. Dyce Sombre to Dyce Sombre in which she incorrectly repeats a Persian verse taught to her by her husband.

Clarendon Hotel, January 8, 1844, Tuesday eve.

-Dearest Friendy,

I must send this off as the post is going but alas your things are not yet arrived.

Amari tabret be musa tre hummi boht offosorwa. Hodar chatre tum geld ache troughi Hum hushive tumhary anni se.

You see though I am obliged to write it in an English way, that I have not quite forgot what you taught me, Boht Khub, Persian Khub; you must say—Wah, Wah.

Ever dear Friendy, Yours afftly., M.A. Dyce Sombre,

The English poem found in the Depositions is given below:--

A. E. 3

(In Manuscript)—To Lord Lyndhurst. (In print, cut off from the preceding verses)—A warm French mistress now.

- I hate your dreary English land,
 Its clime and hearts so cold;
 Its mercenary altars raised
 To Mammon and his gold.
- 2, I hate your dreary English land—
 Its scandals, trade and mist—
 Where e'en your women's lips are chilled,
 However warmly kissed.

- Give me the sunny land of Gaul,
 Its bright wines, its wild blisses;
 Give me the Paris Bacchanals,
 Dishevelled Locks and Kisses;
- 4. Give me French hearts, as light and gay As their own glad champagne; Give me those lips that always smile— Those arms that always strain:
- 5. Farewell, my Lord: when next you have Some spouse a "madman" made, Don't let his keepers take him to The Burlington Arcade;
- 6. For me while France affords a home Your land, I'll ne'er regret it:
 Shall I e'er cross the sea again
 Here's wishing you may get it;

Boulogne.

Dyce Sombre.

It is needless to go into the various details of Dyce Sombre's life or pass a jurgment on his career. He was unfortunate and led a sad life. His end was tragic. He was more sinned against than sinning. It appears difficult to retrieve his Persian and Urdu verses. There is enough evidence to show that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian and that he was a poet. He is mentioned as such in tazkiras. There is also the unimpeachable testimony of Garcin De Tassy who states in one of his addresses that Dyce himself recited his Urdu poetry to him. De Tassy clearly mentions Dyce as an Urdu poet. It is possible that his diwans may be lying in obscurity in some library or family papers in England but my intensive enquiries in libraries and from the Forrester family have failed to unearth them. They may see the light in some future day.

Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B. 'Skinner' (1778-1841).

It is surprising that there have been discovered no poets of repute in this distinguished Anglo-Indian family. Close and intensive personal enquiries were made from the members of the family residing in Bulandshahr, Meerut, Delhi and Hansi but to no purpose. It is however certain that Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B., was a poet. He was well versed in the Persian language and carried on correspondence in that language. He wrote his own memoirs or diary in Persian which were later utilised by his friend and biographer, J. Baillie Fraser, in writing his life entitled "Military Memoir of Lt.-Colonel James Skinner, C.B." Lt.-Colonel Skinner wrote a Persian poem and addressed it to Dyce Sombre dissuading him from visiting Europe, which unfortunately cannot be traced.

Lt.-Col. James Skinner's domestic habits were in many respects more Mohammedan than Christian and he left behind him a numerous family by sundry wives of whom according to Compton he had at least fourteen. The life he lived, with the command over the language created circumstances which strongly tend to show that he must have written Persian poetry. An account of this important family must therefore form part of this sketch. A genealogical tree as constructed with the aid of the material made available to me from various quarters, the correctness of which is not absolutely guaranteed, will be found at the end of this account. The family is connected with most of the important Indo-European families of India by reason of marriages.

James Skinner was the son of Ensign Hercules Skinner, a native of Scotland and an officer in the Company's service who rose to the rank of a Lt.-Colonel and who died at Burragong on 12th July 1803. His mother was a Rajputni, the daughter of a Rajput Zamindar in the district of Mirzapur who was taken prisoner in the war with Raja Chait Singh of Benares during an action near Bejaigarh while she was only fourteen years of age. She came under the protection of Ensign Skinner who married her and to whom she bore six children. James Skinner was born in 1778. David, the eldest son, went to sea; James, the record, became the famous military adventurer; and Robert, the youngest. followed in the footsteps of his brother James. The three daughter: were all married to gentlemen in the Company's service, one of them to Mr. Templeton. Skinner's mother died by her own hand in 1790 because it was decided that her daughters should be sent to school and she thought that it was a violation of the sanctity of the purdah and disgrace to the honour of a Rajput family.

After her death James and Robert were sent to a charity school their father being still only a Lieutenant and unable to pay for their education. However when he became a Captain he removed his sons to a boarding school where the charge was Ro. 30 a month for each. In 1795 when James was only seven years of age he was bound apprentice to a printer in Calcutta on a seven years' indenture, and sent to the office to learn his work. Three days sufficed to disgust him with his proposed calling and he ran away with the idea of going to sea. He worked as a coolie and as a casual labourer but he was soon recognised by a servant of his elder sister, Mrs. Templeton, who forthwith bore him away to his master's house where he was set to work to copy law papers and remained so employed for three months, until his godfather, Colonel Burn arrived and finding that young Skinner burned to be a soldier, gave him Rs. 300 and sent him to Cawnpore by river

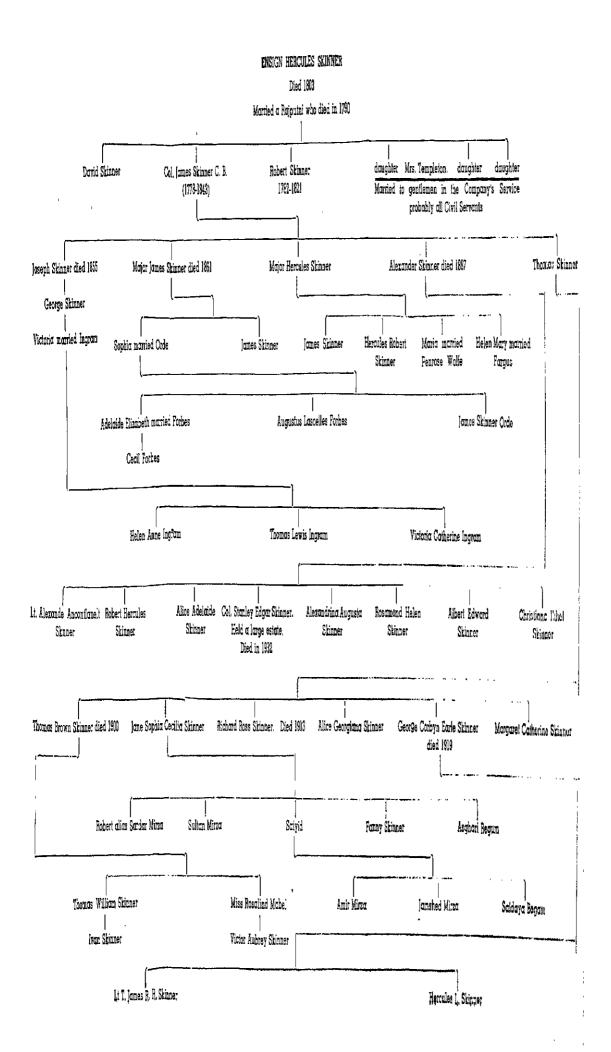
where Captain Skinner's regiment was stationed and whither the Colonel was soon returning. Skinner arrived in April 1705 and a fortnight later his godfather followed and gave him a letter of introduction to General De Boigne at Koil. Proceeding there he was very kindly received by the great man who gave him an Ensign's appointment in his brigades, on a pay of Rs. 150 a month and posted him to a Najib battalion, commanded by Captain Pohlman at Muttra. Shortly after De Boigne retired and the command of the second brigade to which Skinner's battalion belonged devolved upon Colonel Robert Sutherland. Skinner's first experience of active service was during a campaign in Bundelkhand where Sutherland and Lakwa Dada were engaged in reducing several refractory chiefs and rajahs to obedience. Here he assisted in two field battles and the storm and capture of five or six forts. He now made it his study to master all the modes of native warfare and became proficient in the use of the Marhatta spear, the bow and arrow, and the sword exercise. In 1796 he acted very bravely in the battle of Chandheri and during his retreat to a fort called Shergarh for which he received praise from his Commander, Captain Butterfield, and a promotion to the rank of a Lieutenant on Rs. 200 from General Perron. Skinner took part in many skirmishes in the rebellion of Bhais. Colonel Sutherland was superseded and Major Pohlman was appointed to the command, an officer under whom Skinner subsequently saw much service. Skinner took part in the assault of a fort called Jajpur which was in the possession of Kesri Singh. Skinner was also present at the siege and capture of Delhi and Agra, both cities having refused to acknowledge Perron's authority. The next action in which Skinner was engaged was the battle of Malpura in which he showed distinguished gallantry. He was now in independent command and was ordered to capture a fort near the Chambal river belonging to Ram Pal Singh which he did. ner was next ordered to assist the Karauli Rajah who had fallen out with his neighbour of Uniara and hired several battalions amongst them being Skinner's from Perron to fight his battles for him. But the Karauli chief was stated to be a coward and an impecunious one and could not find the money to pay the mercenaries who became dissatisfied and insubordinate and the Raja of Uniara intrigued and won over the discontented soldiers and attacked Skinner with great violence. Skinner retreated and in the action he was shot through the groin by a matchlock man and fell to the ground and the remnants of his brave but unfortunate battalion were destroyed. He was rescued and later released when he went to Calcutta in 1800 and stayed several months with his sister Mrs. Templeton returning to his duties in January 1801. In May 1801 he was engaged in the storm of Sounda, having in the

interval been transferred from the Second to Third Brigade under Perron. After the victory Skinner returned with the corps to Aligarh. Two months later he was sent on active service against George Thomas. He took part in the battle of Georgegarh. had a creditable share in securing for George Thomas the terms which enabled him to surrender with honour to himself and Skinner's conduct on this occasion unassumingly related by himself is worthy of the highest praise. In March 1802 Skinner who had been posted to his old Brigade, the second, accompanied Perron to Ujiain and was present at the Durbar of Daulat Rao Sindhia. In August 1803 war broke out between the Marhattas and the English and all the British subjects in Perron's brigades were summarily dismissed and a few days later Skinner joined Lord Lake's camp. Writes Compton:-"With Skinner's subsequent career it is not in the province of this compilation to deal. Perron's 2,000 Hindustani horse became a famous British irregular corps known as Skinner's Horse or more familiarly and affectionately as "The Yellow Boys", They and their leader covered themselves with glory during the next thirty years and their exploits and achievements won for Skinner the substantive rank of Lieutenant-Colonel in the British Army, and the coveted distinction of the C.B. A valuable jaghir in the Aligarh district was also conferred upon him. For many years his headquarters were at George Thomas's old capital of Hansi (near to which some of his descendants are still living) and he performed able service, although his after-life was not unchequered with some disappointments which he did not deserve. He made a host of friends and found many admirers, amongst them such distinguished men as Lord Lake, Sir John Malcolm, Lord Metcalfe, Lord Minto, the Marguis of Hastings, Lord Combermere and Lord William Bentinck. It is a goodly roll of patrons and acquaintances, for the offspring of a Company's Ensign and a Rajputni girl and one whose only introduction to high society was his own sterling worth." was humble, modest and sincere. He built the St. James's Church at Delhi at a cost of three lakhs of rupees. He became very pious during his latter years and devoutly studied the Bible. He died at Hansi on the 4th of December 1841, and was buried there with military honours. But a little later his remains were interred and carried to Delhi where they were deposited by the side of his dearly loved friend William Fraser under the altar of St. James's Church. His coffin was followed by a vast concourse of people which testifies to his great popularity. His eldest son, Hercules, who was educated in England, received a commission in the Hyderabad Contingent much to his delight.

Major Robert Skinner the younger brother of Colonel James Skinner entered Perron's army in 1800 with an Ensign's commission

and was attached to his brother's battalion. Robert Skinner was present at the attack on Ram Pal Singh's Fort near the Chambal, where he was wounded by a bullet in the neck and obliged to return to Aligarh to recover. He rejoined his brother after the defeat of Uniara and was soon promoted to the rank of a Lieutenant and given the command of a battalion in the Second Brigade under Pohlman. The next occasion on which the two brothers served side by side was in the war against George Thomas and battle of Georgegarh. Robert Skinner was engaged at the siege and storm of Hansi and at the latter led one of the three assaulting columns. In the hand-to-hand street fighting he approached so close to Thomas on one occasion that he struck him a blow. In 1803 when Robert Skinner was dismissed from Perron's army on the occurrence of the war with the English and he went to Sardhana and took service with Begam Sumru and when General Lake arrived at Sikandra was deputed by that lady to make terms for her which he Subsequently Robert entered the Company's did successfully. service and was given the local rank of Lieutenant and appointed to the Cavalry Corps his brother commanded. In this he continued to serve for many years performing excellent services and winning many encomiums. In 1815 James Skinner tried to give him an independent command but was disallowed to do so, Robert Skinner however being promoted to the rank of local Major. In 1819 the Government granted him in perpetuity a small jaghir in the district of Aligarh but he did not live long to enjoy it for he died in 1821.

A genealogical tree of the family is given below:—



Gardner family of Chhaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia, U.P.

- Mirza Suleiman Shikoh Gardner alias Munna Jan 1831-1902 "Fana."
- 2. Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner (1852-1907) "Shukr."
- 3. Reverend Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr."
- 4. Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbaq."
- 5. Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shaug."
- 6. William Gardner "Idris,"

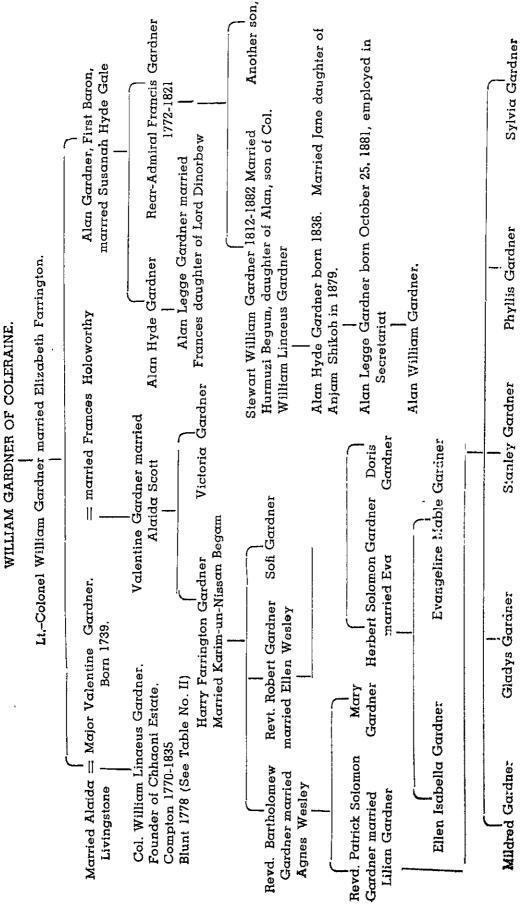
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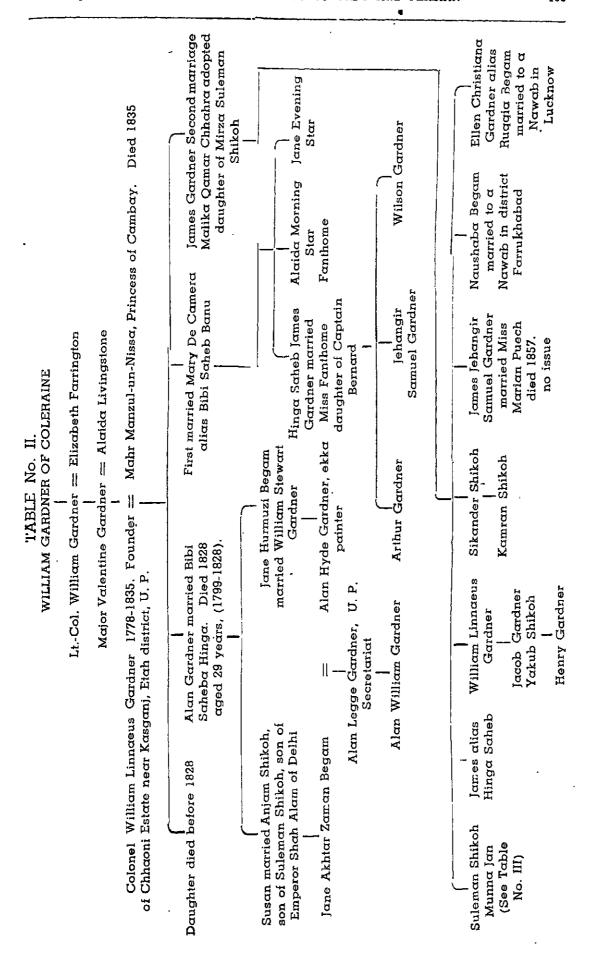
- 7. Alley Felix Gardner "Falak."
- 8. Theophilus Gardner "Jinn."
- 9. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begam.

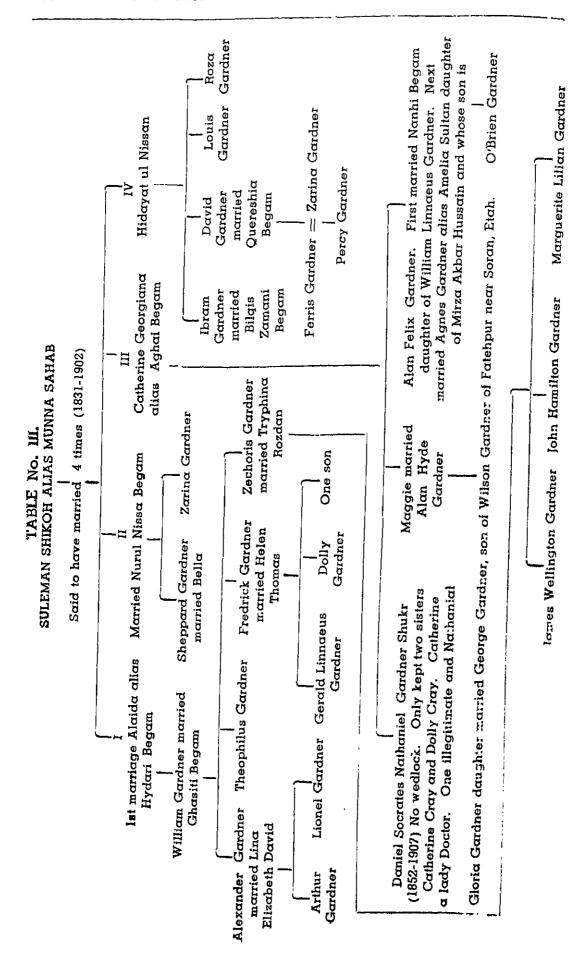
There is probably no other Anglo-Indian family of India which has produced so many poets of Urdu, which contains so much blue blood and which is so prolific. It has now fallen on evil days from the pinnacle of glory which it once enjoyed. The most distinguished personage in the family who was also the founder of it in India was Colonel William Linaeus Gardner the famous military adventurer.

A brief account of the family and ancestry of Colonel William Linaeus Gardner will be interesting. He was the great grandson of William Gardner of Coleraine, Commander of a Company during the Siege of Derry. He left a son Lt.-Colonel William Gardner of the 11th Dragoons who married Elizabeth Farrington. They had five sons and seven daughters of whom the second was Major Valentine Gardner by his wife Alida Livingstone and the fourth was Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner. Major Valentine married twice: Alaida Livingstone by whom was born Colonel William Linaeus Gardner; Frances Holworthy by whom was born Valentine Gardner. The family thus becomes separated in three branches but they are linked with each other by intermarriages which will appear from the pedigree given below. It will be best to take up each branch separately to avoid confusion though the relationship is often intricate and bewildering. Fortunately authorities are available which vouch reasonably for the correctness of the pedigree. The important authorities are: Compton; Buckland, Fanny Parks Wanderings of a Pilgrim, Burke's Peerage; Dod's Peerage; Dictionary of National Biography.









The prominent persons that deserve notice are Alan, First Lord Gardner, Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, James Valentine Gardner and the poets in the family.

Alan Gardner, first Baron Gardner (1742-1809), Admiral son of Lt.-Colonel Gardner of the 11th Dragoon Guards was born at Uttoxeter in Staffordshire on 12th April 1842. He took up naval service and joined the "Medway" under the command of Coptain Denis in May 1775 and in January 1778 was moved into the "Dorsetshire," also commanded by Denis in which he was present in the battle of Quiberon Bay. On 7th March 1760 he was promoted to be Lieutenant of the "Bellona," again with Denis but remained in the ship on Denis being superseded by Captain Faulkner, and took part in the capture of the "Courageux" on 14th August 1761. On 12th April 1762 he was promoted to be Commander of the "Raven" Fire ship and on 17th May 1766 was advanced to post rank, and appointed to the command of the "Preston," going out to Jamaica as Flag ship of Rear Admiral Parry. In 1768 he was removed into the "Levant" frigate, which he commanded on the same station till 1771. In 1775 he was appointed to the "Maidstone" of 28 guns, also sent out to the West Indies, from which in 1778 he was sent to join Lord Howe on the coast of North America, and was able to carry to Howe the first intelligence of the approach of the French fleet, On 3rd November 1778 he captured a large and heavily armed French merchant ship, which he carried with him to Antigua, when he was appointed by Hon'ble John Byron to the command of the "Sultan" of 74 guns. In her he had an important share in the battle of Grenada, 6th July 1779, as one of the Seconds of the Admiral; and in the following year was sent out to England in charge of "Convoy." Towards the end of 1781 he commissioned the "Duke" of 98 guns and accompanied Sir George Rodney to the West Indies, where he shared in the glories of 12th April, 1732. He returned to England at the Peace and in 1786 was sent out to Jamaica as Commanderin-Chief, with a broad pennant in the "Europe." After holding the command for three years he returned to England and in January 1790, he was appointed to a seat at the Board of Admiralty, which he held till March 1795. He was also returned to Parliament as Member for Plymouth, which he continued to represent till 1796. when he was returned for Westminster. During the Spanish Armament in 1790 he commanded the "Courageux" for a few months; and in February 1793 being advanced to Flag rank, he went out to the West Indies, with his Flag in the "Queen," and in command of a considerable squadron; but for want of troops little was effected against the French colonies. On his return to England he was attached to the Grand Fleet under Lord Howe, and took part in the action of 1st June 1794, when the loss of the "Queen" was exceptionally severe. For his services on this occasion Alan Gardner was created a Baronet, and on 4th July was advanced to the rank of Vice-Admiral. He was again with the fleet under Lord Bridgport, off Lorient on 23rd June 1795 but had little share in the action. In April 1797, at the time of the mutiny at Spithead, he had his flag in the "Royal Sovereign," and in a conference with the delegates on board the "Queen Charlotte" is described as having lost his temper and seized one of the delegates by the collar, threatening to have him and his fellows hanged. This led to a violent outburst, from which Gardner with difficulty escaped. On 14th February 1799 he was promoted to be Admiral of the Bluo; in August 1800 he was appointed Commander-in-Chief on the coast of Ireland, and in the following December 1800 was created a Peer of Ireland by the title He continued, however, to represent Westof Baron Gardner. minster in Parliament till in 1806 he was raised to the dignity of a Peer of the United Kingdom, by the title of Baron Gardner of Uttoxeter. In 1807 he was appointed to the command of the Channel Fleet but the state of his health compelled him to resign it in the following year 1808 and he died a few months afterwards on 1st Ianuary 1809. There is a pleasing portrait of him in the Painted Hall at Greenwich.

He married at Jamaica, in 1769 Susanna Hyde, daughter and heiress of Mr. Francis Gale, and widow of Mr. Sabine Turner. By her he had several children, the eldest of whom, Allan Hyde, succeeded to his titles. The account is reproduced from Dictionary of National Biography.

The next personage, the progenitor of the family in India, to be noticed is Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner. The principal authorities for this account are the Dictionary of National Biography; Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan; Blunt's Monuments; Fanny Parks' Wanderings of a Pilgrim; Foster's Pecrage; British and Indian Army lists etc. William Linnaeus (spelt by Compton as Linœus) Gardner was the eldest son of Major Valentine Gardner of 16th Foot who was elder brother of Alan first Lord Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner was with the 16th Foot during its service in America from 1767 to 1782. William Linnaeus Gardner's mother was his father's first wife, Alicia, third daughter of Colonel Livingstone of Livingstone Manor, New York. He was brought up in France, and when a boy was gazetted Ensign in the old 89th Foot on 7th March 1783 and placed on half pay of the regiment on its disbandment some weeks later. He was brought on full pay as Ensign in the 74th Highlanders in India on 6th March 1789 and promoted to a lieutenancy in the 52nd Foot in India in October the same year. The regimental muster rolls, which are TER VIII

incomplete, show him on the strength of the depot-Company at home in 1791-93. He became Captain, 30th Foot, in 1794, and at once exchanged to half pay of a disbanded independent company. Of the circumstances under which he retired various stories were told. All that is known is that he appeared afterwards as a military adventurer in the chaotic field of Central Indian discord. There is a little discrepancy about the date of the birth of William Linnaeus Gardner. In the Dictionary of National Biography which is more reliable the authoritative date is 1771; In Compton it is 1770; In Blunt's Monuments the date is 1778, which is altogether incorrect in view of the early military record of William Linnaeus Gardner.

It was as a freelance that his most romantic career commences. He entered the service of Jaswant Rao Holkar before 1798 and raised a brigade of regular infantry for that Prince. Holkar sent him on a mission to negotiate a treaty with the independent princes of Cambay, a State on the western seaboard of India. Colonel Gardner related the story of his marriage to Mrs. Fanny Parkes which is narrated in her "Pilgrimage in Search of the Picturesque" (London 1850, 2 volumes). This is the description of the incidents leading to the marriage celebrated with Muslim rites. "Durbars and consultations were continually held. During one of the former, at which I was present, a curtain near me was gently pulled aside and I saw as I thought, the most beautiful black eyes in the world. It was impossible to think of the treaty: those bright and piercing glances, those beautiful dark eyes completely bewildered me."

"I felt flattered that a creature so lovely as she of those deep black, loving eyes should venture to gaze upon me. To what danger might not the veiled beauty be exposed should the movement of the purdah be seen by any of those present at the durbar. On quitting the assembly I discovered that the bright-eyed beauty was the daughter of the Prince. At the next durbar my agitation and anxiety were extreme to again behold the bright eyes that haunted my dreams and my thoughts by day. The curtain was again gently waved and my fate was decided."

"I demanded the Princess in marriage. Her relations were at first indignant and positively refused my proposal. However on mature deliberation, the Ambassador was considered too influential a person to have a request denied and the hand of the young Princess was promised. The preparations for the marriage were carried forward. "Remember" said I, "it will be useless to attempt to deceive me. I shall know those eyes again nor will I marry another."

"On the day of the marriage I raised the veil from the countenance of the bride, and in the mirror that was placed between us, in accordance with the Mohammedan wedding ceremony I beheld the bright eyes that had bewildered me. I smiled. The young Begam smiled too."

The young Princess Mahr Manzul-un-nissa was only thirteen when she was married. It is said that she was eventually adopted as a daughter by Akbar Shah who succeeded Shah Alam as Emperor of Delhi.

Colonel Gardner himself wrote in the Mufassil Ukhbar of March 1835 replying to the comments on his marriage: -- "I fear I must divest my marriage with Her Highness the Begam of great part of its romantic attraction by confessing that the young Begam was only thirteen years of age when I first applied for and received her mother's consent and which probably saved both our lives. Allow me to assure you, on the very best authority, that a Moslem lady's marriage with a Christian by a Kazi is as legal in this country as if the ceremony had been performed by the Bishop of Calcutta, a point lately settled by my son's marriage with the niece of the Emperor, the Nawab Mulka Humanee Begam. The respectability of the females of my family amongst the natives of Hindustan has been settled by the Emperor many years ago, he having adopted my wife as his daughter, a ceremony satisfactorily repeated by the Queen on a visit to my own house at Delhi. My only daughter died in 1804, and my grand-daughters, by the particular desire of my grandmother are Christians, It was an act of her own, as by the marriage agreement the daughters were to be brought up in the religion of their mother and the sons in that of your very obedient servant William Linnaeus Gardner."

For over forty years husband and wife lived a life of perfect happiness and she died of a broken heart in August 1835, six months after Colonel Gardner. Her sister Zahurun Nissa was married to Major Hyder Young Hearsey son of Captain H. P. Hearsey. His three sons were in the Oudh service, the third son Captain W. M. Hearsey was the father of Mr. L. D. Hearsey of Lakhimpur Kheri.

Holkar afterwards sent Gardner to treat with Lord Lake with instructions to return within a certain time. His family remained in camp. Suspicion of treachery was caused by his lengthened absence and accusations were brought forth against him at the durbar held by Holkar on the third day following that which his presence was expected. The story may be related in his own

words. "I rejoined the camp while the durbar was in progress. On my entrance the Maharaja in an angry tone demanded the reason of my delay, which I gave, pointing out the impossibility of a speedier return. Whereupon Holkar exclaimed in great anger, "Had you not returned this day, I would have levelled the kanats of your tent (meaning the exposure of the inmates of the Zenana, an insult for which there could be no atonement). I drew my sword instantly and endeavoured to cut His Highness down, but I was prevented by those around him; and before they had recovered from the amazement and confusion caused by the attempt, I rushed from the camp, sprang upon my horse and was soon beyond the reach of recall." Through the influence of friends, Col. Gardner's wife and family were allowed to join him shortly afterwards.

Subsequently to his departure from Holkar's service Colonel Gardner had another very narrow escape for his life. In 1803 he was confined as a prisoner by Amrit Rao, who, when war broke out with the English, caused Gardner to be fastened to a gun and threatened with immediate execution if he refused to take the field against his fellow countrymen. The Colonel remained staunch and in the hope of wearing him out, his execution was suspended and he was placed in charge of a guard. He eluded the guard and jumped down a precipice fifty feet deep into the Tapti, swam the stream, hid himself into a jungle and eventually he made his way into Lake's camp in the guise of a grasscutter in 1804. It would appear from a passage in Major Thorne's "War in India" that Colonel Gardner was in the service of the Rajah of Jaipur but in 1804 he returned to his allegiance to the British Government and raised a famous Cavalry Corps known as Gardner's Horse, which achieved a great reputation. Gardner served as a leader of Irregular Horse (Captain) under Lake and in the same capacity (Lt.-Colonel) performed important services under Sir David Ochterloney in Kumaun in 1814—15. He also rendered valuable service under Ochterloney in the settlement of Rajputana in 1817—18. He was awarded in 1822 with an unattached majority in the King's Service antedated to 25th September 1803. The name of William Linnaeus Gardner first appears in the East India Company Army lists in January 1819 as a local Lt.-Colonel commanding a corps of Irregular Cavalry, afterwards described as Gardner's Local Horse and as the 2nd Local Horse with which he was stationed at Kasganj in 1819, at Saugar in 1821, at Bareilly in 1821-23, in Arracan in 1825 and at Kasganj again 1826-27. In January 1828 when the 2nd Local Horse was again at Bareilly. Gardner is described as being on leave and his name does not appear in either the British or Indian Army list. No further record of him exists at the India Office. He resided at-his estate in Kasganj in Etah district U. P. He died there on 29th July 1835 aged 65 and his Begum died a month after him (Parkes Vol. I). Gardner's Local Horse or the 2nd Local Horse became the 2nd Irregular Cavalry and since the Bengal Mutiny, during which it was conspicuous by its loyalty, has become the 2nd Bengal Cavalry.

Colonel Gardner was a skilled rider and a swordsman in his prime and is described as a tall soldier-like old man, of very courteous and dignified manners and very kind to his ailing wife. He was held in great esteem and even affection both by Indians and Europeans and was a general favourite. Lewis Ferdinand Smith describes him as "a gentleman and a soldier of pleasing address and uncommon abilities." Mrs. Fanny Parkes speaks of him in old age in terms of the warmest admiration and regard. When Suleiman Shikoh fell out at Lucknow with King Nasiruddin of Oudh over Qamar Chahra, the former's adopted daughter, he sent for Colonel Gardner whose grand-daughter was married to his son, from Kasganj and went with him to Kasganj. There Colonel Gardner's son ran away with Princess Qamar Chahra to Alwar which was a great blow both to Colonel Gardner and Prince Suleiman Shikoh and the latter went to Agra where he died in 1253 A.H.

The copy of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner's Will is interesting and is given below,

"Know all men by these presents that I William Linnaeus Gardner now living at Lucknow, being of perfect memory and mind do on this 17th day of February 1833 in my handwriting make this my last Will and Tosiament. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may have possessed in house, land, Gardner's money, gold, silver, jewels, Company papers, bond:, mortgages, dividends to be received from the Firm of Mackintosh & Company of Calcutta or from any other agents or bankers in India or in England and all debts due to me with all and every kind of goods, chattels and property whatsoever to my wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my and her son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora to have and to hold, and I hereby appoint my said wife the Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline and my said son James Valentine Gardner to be my joint executrix and executor, I have already during my life-time given to my said wife my house at Delhi and which I purchased from the late Sunt Lall, Banker of Delhi, which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the said house for her own sole benefit. I likewise give for her sole use and benefit such property, clothes, money, coin, gold, silver, jewels and all other property as I may have given to her or entrusted to her charge up to the present day. I likewise leave to her during her natural life my horses, grounds and gardens situate in the Cantonment of Kasganj which in the case of his surviving his mother the said Nawab Mahar Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline will at her death become the property of ihe said James Valentine Gardner.

Dated and signed this 17th Day of February 1833.

The house purchased for me by Mr. Stewart Anthony on the 29th August 1834 from the Assignees of the late Firm of Mackintosh & Co. situated in Old Court House Street, Calcutta, I leave to my wife Nawab Mahar-Manzul-un-nissa Begum Deline for, her natural life and after her death, to be divided into five equal shares, one share to my grand-daughter Jane, wife of Stewart W. Gardner, Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, one share to my grand-daughter Alaida, one share to my grand-daughter Louisa and one share to my grandson James, the three last named children of my son James Valentine Gardner and I do hereby constitute and appoint John Stephen Bolders, a senior merchant (Member in the Bengal Civil Service) and my son James Valentine Gardner of Kutchora my Executors to see these last wishes carried into effect.

Written this 23rd day of September 1834.

Then follow a clause about an indigo factory of Marichi giving it for residence to his four aforesaid grandchildren and the property in the factory together with the Zamindari in the village to belong to his grandson James Gardner. Another codicil dated 24th day of June 1835, however, revoked the clause relating to the house in Old Court House Street to pay debts.

Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner had two sons and a daugh-Valentine Gardner had The eldest son; James ter. wives, Mary de Camera also known as Bibi Saheba Banu and his second Begum who was a great favourite was Malika Qamar Chahra, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Shah Alam and brother of Emperor Akbar Shah. Alan the second son who died in 1828, was united to Bibi Saheba Hinga and left two daughters Susan married Prince Anjam Shikoh, Susan and Hurmuzi. son of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, while Hurmuzi was married in 1836, according to Compton, but earlier than 1834 according to the Will of Colonel Gardner, to Stewart William Gardner 1812-1882, an Ensign in the 28th Native Infantry, the son of Rear-Admiral Francis Gardner and nephew of Second Baron Gardner and grandson of Alan Gardner the first Baron Gardner, (q. v.). The son of Hurmuzi and Stewart William Gardner was Alan Hyde Gardner who succeeded to the title. He married in 1879 Jane, a converted Princess of the House of Delhi, and had an heir born in 1881. The pedigree illustrates in a curious way the thread of connection by intermarriage between the heirs and descendants of an English Barony, the Imperial House of Taimur, the Kings of Oudh and the Princess of Cambay. Compton quotes an extract from "Dod's Peerage" which is reproduced below:-

"Gardner (Ireland) created 1800. Baron Gardner 1806 (United Kingdom), by which title he holds his seat in the House of Lords. Baronet 1794 (Great Britain). Alan Hyde Gardner, son of the late Stewart Gardner, grandson of the first Baron. Born 1836: Married 1879 Jane, daughter of Anjam Shikoh, succeeded his kinsman in 1883. Residence—village Nunowta near Nadrai, Etah district. Heir, son Alan Legge born October 25, 1881." The title has never been recognised owing probably to the irregularities in marriages.

James Valentine Gardner died in 1845, leaving by his first wife, Mary de Camera alias Bibi Saheba Banu, three children who are described in the Will of James Valentine Gardner as "my natural son and his two sisters Alaeda Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum born of Mrs. De Camera": James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab married Miss Fanthome, daughter of Captain Bernard Fanthome of Barcilly, who had three sons Arthur, Jehangir Samuel and Wilson. He married Princess Qamar Chahra, adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi who was then in Lucknow and had arrived there in the time of King Ghaziuddin Haider. In 1827 Nasiruddin became King of Oudh and he was greatly enamoured of Qamar Chahra and wanted to annex her for his harem. He therefore sent an offer of marriage to Sulein.an Shikoh who greatly resented this and refused. Nasiruddin then manoeuvred to have Qamar Chahra abducted to his palace but was forced to return her to Suleiman Shikoh who had appealed to the Resident at Lucknow who intervened and expostulated with Nasiruddin Haider. Nasiruddin was very angry with Sulciman Shikoh and cut down his allowances as he was subsisting on the bounty of the King of Oudh. Suleiman Shikoh felt uneasy and disheartened and summoned Col. Gardner from Kasyanj and accompanied him to Kasganj and Qamar Chahra was entrusted to the care of Mahar Manzul-un nissa. James Gardner however fell a victim to her charms and eloped with her to Alwar about 1828. This was a great blow both to Prince Suleiman Shikoh who went away to Agra and to Colonel Gardner who abhorred this ungentlemanly action. James Gardner and Qamar Chahra wandered for two years and James made frantic efforts to secure forgiveness and reconciliation with his father but he was adamant. One day he found his father going on a boat and he swam near the boat till he was faint and exhausted. Just when he was on the point of sinking Col. Gardner relented, had him taken out and forgiven. He was legally married to Qamar Chahra who then became known as Malika Humani Begum. They had four sons and two daughters: Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan; William Linnaeus Gardner; Sikandar Shikoh; James Samuel Gardner; Naushaba Begum and Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruggia Begum, A copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will dated 22nd April 1845, about two months before his death is reproduced below which throws a sidelight on the family property and the heirs and descendants of Colonel William Gardner. The Will is attested by Captain Bernard Fanthome of Bareilly and Valentine Gardner step-brother of Colonel William Gardner. Fanny Parkes* states that "James Gardner lived at Katchowra and his countenance remembered me of his father whom in manner he greatly resembled; he was dressed in handsome native attire, a costume he usually wore. The children—two sons and one daughter of James Gardner wore gay native dresses of silk and satin."

Copy of James Valentine Gardner's Will.

Dated Kasganj, the 22nd April 1845.

"Know all men that I, James Valentine Gardner, Talukadar and Zamindar, residing at Chaoni Kasganj, being of perfect mind and memory do this day make my last Will and Testament. I hereby give and bequeath all that I may die possessed of in houses, lands, gardens, money, gold and silver, Companies papers, jewels, bonds, mortgages and dividends to be received from the Firms of Messrs. Mackintosh & Co. of Calcutta and Messrs. Kekord and Co. in London or from any other Agents or Bankers in India or in England or in America or from the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, and all the debts due to me with all and every kinds of goods and property whatsoever to my wife Her Highness the Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam or generally called Nawab Malka Kumar Chahra Bano Begam, the daughter of His late Royal Highness Mirza Suleiman Shikoh and to her son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner when he becomes of age 18 to be my joint executor. I have already during my life-time given to my said wife my house in Delhi which gift I now confirm and my said wife will either keep or dispose of the house for her own sole use and benefit and also all property, clothes, money, coins, gold, silver, jewels, etc. and all other property I may have given or entrusted to her charge up to this present day, I likewise leave to her during her natural life my

^{*}Fanny Parkes was the daughter of Major E. C. Archer, aide-de-camp to Lord Combermere: and married Charles Crawford Parkes of the Bengal Civil Service with whom she went out to India in 1823. Parkes was at first stationed in Calcutta as an Assistant Collector in the Office of the Sea Customs. In 1826 he was posted to Allahabad as officiating Collector of Government Customs: and was retransferred to Allahabad in 1832. They went to England in 1839 and were back in India in 1844 but only for a short time for they sailed from Calcutta on August 29, 1845. Her book "Wanderings of a Pilgrim in Search of the Picturesque" (2 Volumes 1850) is scarce. Parkes first came out as a writer 1317, and died on August 1854, eight years after his retirement in 1846.

houses, grounds and gardens, situated in the Chaoni of Kasganj which in case of my children male born of the said Nawab Malka Chahra Bano Begam my wife or their surviving their mother the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam will at my death become the sole property of my male children and the rest of my buildings at every different Estate and Station as well as my Zamindari, Mortgages, and if they please Mustajree and Factories, ought to be equally divided as heretofore specified amongst my children born of the said Nawab Malka Sultan-ul-Zamani Begam. The debts I owe Shahjee I have not long ago settled by instalments of six thousand rupees per annum and for his satisfaction some villages as Jaidad which liquidate the whole amount in six years. I have some more trifling debts which from the profits of the Estate could be paid up in two years provided the Begam my wife could support herself and children for a few years on two thousand rupees per month and in like manner decrease the Ellaka Establishment. I have an English property in England named Ottoxeter Estate for which my agents are in negotiation which amounts to nearly twenty thousand rupees when realized. I request my said wife and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as Executrix and Executor to hold the same amount for the purpose of my daughter Rukiya Begam's marriage and partly as she best considers in Naushaba's which will be very trifling as everything she has had in her Dowry. I request my wife Malka Begam and Suleiman Shikoh Gardner Executrix and Executor to be Kull Mukhtiar in managing the Estate should my wife the Begam refuse the management of the Estate. I request my son Suleiman Shikoh Gardner as being the eldest of the Malka Begum's family to pay his mother one thousand rupees per month from the profits of the Estate or otherwise for her sole use and expenses and the rest to be divided thus:-Two annas in the rupee to be excluded for his own expenses being the working party and the rest of the profits should be equally divided amongst the four brothers Suleiman Shikoh Gardner, (2) William Linnaeus Gardner, (3) Sikander Shikoh Gardner, and (4) Jehangir Samuel Gardner and Rukia Begam to have two hundred rupees per month from each, Should in case the children surviving their mother the Nawab Sultan-ul-Zamani Begum her thousand rupees per month after paying her legacy she may leave behind which I request and desire Suleiman Shikoh Gardner to be strict on this point the balance to be included in the profits and shared as specified above. I have an enormous Estate in America called Livingstone Manor the papers of which are with the family of Major-General Frank Johnston, C.B. My natural son James Gardner and his two sisters Alaida Gardner and Jane Gardner commonly called Kakora Begum born of Mrs. De Camera. I have given to them their Haga and provision, the Zamindari of Estate Fatehpore Kallan, Basant Nagar, Gulab Garhi, Rupnabhoj, Malakpore, Tarapore, Adlaspore with some biswas of Aholi Korami which I hold in Zamindari and the Haqqiat and profits of Akuree, Salempore. I have also given them the Estate of Eklehra the Zamindari of mine in lieu of the Marichi village and factory as non-suitable and profitable to them. James Gardner Junior to be the sole proprietor and Malik of the Estate but I request he is to provide and share the profits for the maintenance of his two above-mentioned sisters and his mother in this manner, from the profits of the Elleka he is to take eight annas in the rupee or half of the profit and the rest is to be divided amongst his mother Mrs. De Camera, Kakora Begum and Mushtree Begum. My Executor and Executrix are requested that if I do not already during my life-time transfer these Estates that I beg they will do it immediately in the name of James Gardner Junior.

Mr. Valentine Gardner, my half uncle, and his family I have provided for and settled this provision in lieu of one hundred and twenty-five rupees (Rs. 125) per month by the transfer in the Collector's book of the Estate of Tilsai and Kheria parganah Bilram and Estate Barhari pargana Sirpura. He and his family have no claim whatsoever against my heir and Executor. The two natural neices commonly called Shabia Begum and Harmuzi Begum the former married to prince Anjum Shikoh and the latter to Stewart William Gardner during the life-time of my father and mother, their Haqq was settled and they are in possession of the Estate settled and given to them in lieu of all their Haqq and demand of their father's share as their mother Bibi Heigan they have no claim whatsoever in my property and that of my heir and executor.

(Sd.) JAMES VALENTINE GARDNER.

Signed in the presence of

Witness. 1. B. Fanthom of Bareilly.

2. V. Gardner of Marachi.

Kasganj, 22nd April, 1845.

James Valentine Gardner's eldest son, Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan, was born in 1831 and died in 1902. He will be dealt with later. William Linnaeus Gardner's second son had a son named James Gardner alias Yakub Shikoh, who had a son Henry Gardner. The third son Sikander Shikoh's son was Kamran Shikoh. James Samuel Gardner, fourth son, died issueless.

Naushaba Begum was married to some Nawab in the district of Furrukhabad. Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum, the youngest daughter, was married to a Nawab in Lucknow. She was a great favourite of her father and her eldest brother Suleiman Shikoh. The Gardner family lived in princely style. For ten and a half years preceding the Mutiny the estates were mortgaged to a Furrukhabad Banker and in a great measure passed away from the family before 1873. Rani Damar village belonging to Kamran Shikoh was in 1873 under the Court of Wards.

It is as well to advert to another branch of the Gardner family. Valentine Gardner, the step-brother of Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner, was the son of Major Valentine Gardner by Frances Holoworthy. Valentine married Alaida Scott by whom he had one son, Harry Forrington Gardner, and a daughter, Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington married Karimunnissa Begum and had two sons, Revd. Bartholomew Gardner "Sabr" and Revd. Robert Gardner "Asbaq", and a daughter Sofi Gardner: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner married Agnes Wesley and had a son Revd. Patrick Solomon Gardner "Shauq" and a daughter. Revd. Robert Gardner, my chief informant, married Ellen Wesley and has a son and a daughter.

Suleiman Shikoh is said to have married four times and to have maintained a harem. The pedigree is occasionally confusing and could not be verified by any documentary evidence. It is mostly reconstructed from oral and written communications. Many persons have refused to answer references or furnish information. The family tree therefore lacks that authenticity and reliability which is the outcome of documents and records. It can however be followed with a reasonable amount of certainty in Table No. IIII.

The descendants of the Gardner family reside principally at Chaoni, Manota, Fatehpur and Mirchia. The descendants of James Valentine Gardner and Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan live chiefly at Chaoni. The heirs of Baron Gardner and the children of William Stewart Gardner and Hurmuzi Begum and their children live at Manota. This property at Manota was also soon lost and Alan Hyde who in 1883 claimed the title of Fourth Baron lived practically in the Kasganj Bazar where he made a scanty living by painting ekkas. On the death of Alan Hyde a few years before 1909 his son Alan Legge, who was a Reference Clerk in the Library of the Government Secretariat, U. P., claimed to have succeeded to the title. The descendants of James Gardner alias Hinga Sahab, son



Suleman Shikoh Gardner Fana.

TER VIII

of James Valentine Gardner by Mary De Camera, live at Fatehpur. In the District Gazetteer of Etah of 1909 is mentioned that a branch of the family in the district is represented by Mr. Arthur Gardner who resides at Fatehpur near Soron and owns 6 entire villages and shares in 3 more, paying a total land revenue of Rs. 3,827-6-0. The various branches are however very widespread and scattered extensively.

Suleiman Shikoh Gardner-Fana, 1831-1902.

Suleiman Shikoh is the progenitor of poetry in the Gardner family. He was the eldest son of James Valentine Gardner by Princess Qamar Chahra alias Malika Huhani Begum, the adopted daughter of Prince Suleiman Shikoh, son of Emperor Shah Alam of Delhi, after whom Suleiman Shikoh was obviously named. He was born in 1831, and died at Chaoni, the family residence, in 1902 at the age of 71. He lived entirely in Indian style and usually wore Indian clothes. He lived the life of an Indian nobleman. He inherited enormous property from his father James Valentine Gardner as will appear from the will of 1845. He was very open handed and generous minded and his munificence was the talk of the day and is still remembered. He spent money freely and squandered much of the estate left by his father. did not refuse any one and gave valuable gifts to his friends. He gave an entire village to one Sheikh Qurban Ali who was his playmate and later his chief companion. He liked Agra very much and purchased a property called Hafiz ka Katra near Mohalla Chiddimar. He later sold the property partly to the Church Mission Society and partly to the Benares Bank. He never used any other conveyance except a Palki (palanquin) or horse.

During the Mutiny he fled to Aligarh and sought refuge in Marehra and later in Agra. He was a great friend of the High Priest of the Dargah at Marehra. His circle of friends was very wide. He was on very friendly terms with Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji of Alwar and it is said that they had established brotherly relations and cemented their friendship by exchanging turbans. Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji it is said held him in great esteem and once presented him with a sword untying it from his own belt Maharajah Sheodhian Singhji wrote letters in Persian to Suleiman Shikoh which are said to be with Mirza Akbar Husain, father-in-law of Allen Felix Gardner, son of Suleiman Shikoh and my informant. He also related that once Suleiman Shikoh was travelling and had Rs. 500 in his purse which became untied and the money was scattered on the ground. He refused to pick up the money or take it back and it was taken away by servants and

persons present. He had cordial relations with all the neighbouring raises who held him in high esteem for his courteous manners, generosity and warmth of heart.

Suleiman Shikoh, whose pet name was Munna Jan and not Munna Sahab, was very fond of the bottle, music and dancing girls and he shared this taste and pleasures along with the other noblemen and raises of his times and the prevailing fashion of the period. He scattered his largesses amongst dancing girls and gave landed property to some.

Suleiman Shikoh was a very widely read man and was conversant with many languages including Arabic, Persian, English, Urdu, Hindi, and even he knew Pushtoo. He was specially proficient in Persian, Arabic and Hindi. He could speak them as if they were his mother tongue. He also had some familiarity with medicine and astrology. In calligraphy he attained special proficiency and great practice. He wrote a very beautiful hand and I have his two volumes in which he copied the Chahar Durvesh of Mir Aman and Masnavi Saharul Bayan of Mir Hasan for his beloved sister Ruqqia Begum. These books in an excellent state of preservation bear his autographs both in English and in Urdu, and also contain dates when certain portions were finished. The second volume contains copies of Sah Nasr Zahuri, Persian writings of Hazrat Sahab Abul Barkat such as Risala Guft a Shunid, Chahar Anwar, Hindi poems of Shah Abul Barkat such as Dohras, Kabits, Chhand, Dhurpat, Holi, Sortha, Rekhta etc. Shah Abul Barkat was a grandson of S. Abdul Jalil, a descendant of the Bilgram Saiyids. He came to Marehra in 1608 and died in 1661 and his tomb is known as that of the Mir Sahab and is a place of pious resort. Shah Barkat Ullah built the Prem Nagar Sarai in 1722 and was buried there in 1746 and a handsome tomb has been built over his grave. His Dargah is held in great veneration. Shah Barkat Ullah had two sons whose descendants are known as the Bara Sarkar or elder branch and the Chhotta Sarkar or junior branch of the family. Shah Barkat Ullah was a pious man and a Sufi and his writings greatly appealed to Suleiman Shikoh who was greatly attracted to Sufism. There is also a Persian dewan of Fani copied in its entirety. His writings are superb specimens of fine penmanship beautiful to look and most legible to read.

Suleiman Shikoh, as he also called himself, was a born poet. His poetical title was Fana. He read widely the various dewans especially of poets of Lucknow. It is not known if he ever consulted a poetical master or if he had a Ustad. He must have depended on his own exertions and his critical faculty. He was

a great friend and patron of poets. Pearay Lal Shakir mentions that the poets of Lucknow, Delhi and Aligarh used to be his guests and used to partake of his bounty and hospitality. Mirza Inayat Ali Beg Mah of Agra, pupil of Atish and brother of Mahr pupil of Nasikh was also attached to the circle of his poet friends and came and lived with him for some time. The famous Rekhti poet of Lucknow, Jan Sahab, after many wanderings in Rampur and Hyderabad Deccan came towords the end of his life to Chhooni, the residence of Suleiman Shikoh remained with him and ultimately died there. His grave is still there.

Munna Jan was a distinguished poet. He wrote verses in Persian, Urdu and Hindi. He was greatly attracted to Sufism and many of his verses are written in that strain. He kept a diary in which he recorded the events of his life, but it is untraced. He had compiled his dewan which was faired out and ready for publication but it is not forthcoming. It may probably be with one of his descendants but its existence is shrouded in mystery. I have got his Bayaz which contains many ghazals, Hindi poems and miscellaneous writings such as prescriptions etc. This Bayaz is worm-eaten in places and torn and incomplete. Many ghazals have been retrieved which will be found elsewhere.

Fana had wonderful mastery over Persian and Hindi and writes with great ease and fluency. His Hindi compositions are remarkable. He shows amazing command over the Urdu language and is an outstanding poet of merit amongst Anglo-Indian writers of verse and Urdu poets generally. His verses are neat, compact and flowing; his imageries pleasing and his thoughts and conceits attractive. He writes with ease in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and double rhymes and shows command over language and verse technique. His verses are flawless and many of his ghazals show remarkable beauty and nobility of thought. A selection from his Urdu, Persian and Hindi verses will be found elsewhere.

Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner-'Shukr' 1852-1907.

Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner, poetically surnamed Shukr, was the eldest son of Suleiaman Shikoh by his wife Catherine Georgina alias Aghai Begum. He had a brother by the same mother Alley Felix Gardner and a sister Maggie who married Alan Hyde Gardner. Their daughter, Gloria Gardner, married George Gardner, son of Wilson Gardner of Fatehpur near Soron, district Etah. Alley Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begam, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner son of James Valentine

Gardner **alias** Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Hussain, a Christian and my informant.

Daniel Socrates was born on 22nd February 1852 at Chaoni. He had a beautiful nature and was very sincere. In liberality and open-handedness he probably excelled his father. He also lived in grand style and spent money lavishly.

In poetry he first consulted his father Suleiman Shikoh Fana and later enrolled himself as a pupil of Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. Hosh was a resident of Lucknow and was a poetical pupil of Aftabuddaulah Arshad Ali Khan Qalaq whose Ustad was Nasikh. He is noticed in Tazkira i Zaigham which was published in 1886 A.D. or 1304 A.H. The account of his ancostry in the tazkirah is altogether wrong but apart from the incorrect family description it is a contemporary biography of poets and throws some light on his attainments. It is written there that "he is quite proficient in English but is also well versed in Persian." His portrait is also crudely drawn in European clothes. He lived both in Indian and European styles.

It is stated on the authority of Rev. Robert Gardner that his sister Sofi Gardner was married to Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner but that there was no issue. It is stated by Mirza Akbar Hussain that he supported two sisters, Catherine Cray of Agra who was either a lady doctor or a nurse at Lucknow, and Dolly Cray in his keeping. It is further alleged that an illegitimate son, Nathaniel exists, but he is not allowed to write Gardner after his name. No reflection is intended to be caused on any one but these details furnished by informants lack authority and documentary confirmation.

Shukr wrote verses in Urdu and Persian with great mastery over both languages. His dewan was complete and ready for publication but is untraced and missing. Possibly it came in the possession of one of his or his wife's relations but its existence has not been revealed.

When his poetical Ustad 'Hosh' wrote a Masnavi entitled Tassir Islat, Shauq wrote the following chronogrammatic verse for it.

He used to contribute to the poetical magazines of the period, particularly Guldastai Naz, about the year 1885 and 1886. I have

been able to retrieve from various sources seven ghazals in Urdu which will be found elsewhere.

Shukr was also very humorous and wrote some enjoyable poems in a lighter vein. They have been quoted by Pearay Lal Shakir. One is a marsia on the death of a she-buffalo belonging to a Lala which died by colliding with a staircase; another a chronogrammatic verse on the death of the mare of the Patwari Dilsukh Rai; and a third is the chronogrammatic verse commemorating the death of Dilsukh Rai Patwari. All these poems deserve to be reproduced and will be found elsewhere.

Shukr writes with great fluency and shows remarkable knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. His ghazals are pleasing and faultlessly composed. He is not frightened of stiff metres or difficult **qafias** and **radifs** as his ghazal of which the opening line is shows.

His dewan would have brought credit to Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He died on 27th September 1907 at Chaoni and was buried there.

Reverend Bartholomew Gardner—"Sabr" 1874-1933.

Bartholomew Gardner was the elder son of Harry Farrington Gardner, the son of Valentine Gardner, the half brother of Colonel Gardner. Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' is his younger brother. Harry Farrington Gardner also possessed landed property in Kasganj under the Will of Colonel Gardner.

Bartholomew Gardner was born in 1874. His father died when he was only twelve or thirteen years of age and he lived with his cousin Nathaniel Socrates Gardner 'Shukr', the chief representative of the main branch at Chaoni. At the age of seventeen he accepted the life of a missionary and forsook worldly advancement. He writes

At the age of eighteen he was married to the daughter of Padre Mahbub Khan of Kasganj. He was greatly devoted to his wife and wrote some poignant verses on her death in 1907. Although he was a young man he never remarried and lived singly

cherishing her memory and bringing up their children. His poem entitled 'A faithful wife' and his chronogrammatic verses commemorating her death show real feeling. In the Mission service he visited Kasganj, Etah, Soron, Kanauj, Furrukhabad, Fatehgarh, Bithaur, Cawnpore and Allahabad. In 1932 he retired on a pension to his paternal home in Kasganj. He did not long survive his retirement, but died on 20th July 1933 at Bulandshahr where his younger brother Revd. Robert Gardner was stationed and where he had been taken by him for treatment. His last words were 'I know my end has come. I have no terror of death. I am ready if God is pleased to summon me. I am glad I served Him all my life." Sabr took real pride in his missionary work and gave expression to it in many of his poems.

زهے قسمت کالم پاک کا میں بھی مبشر ہوں سالطین جہاں سے کچہہ نہیں رتبہ ھے کم میرا

کلام پاک پر متے هاں یہی سنتے سفاتے هیں همارا نام پهر کیوں هو گفهکاروں کے دفتر میں غلامان مسیحا هیں همین دنیا سے کیا مطلب هماری شان و رتبه دیکھفا دربار محشر مین

فرمان حق کا کرتے هیں اظہار کو بکو شرمندہ روز حشر نه هونگے خدا سے هم

کیا کہوں میں کون ہوں کس کے طلبگارون میں ہون مین مسیح ناصری کے کقش برداروں میں ہون

حبس اے صبر خداوند کی خدمت کی ھے اک عجب طرح کی دولت موے ھاتھ آئی ھے

ھم اور کلام پاک کی خدمت زھے نصیب اے صدر دل ھی دل مین ہم انراے جاتے ھیں

In poetry he consulted Amir Minai but Amir died before he could correct only two or three of his ghazals. He only studied the poetical works of his Ustad and had no recourse to any other poetical preceptor. As a man Sabr had an excellent character. He was sincere, courteous and had a good heart. His humility, good nature, urbanity of manners and his joviality earned for him the esteem of his friends. He was witty but never vulgar or obscene. In his youth he wrote in a gayer tone but gradually he forsook the temporal note for a spiritual one. Latterly he became inclined towards philosophic, religious and spiritual themes.

He himself admits.

ولولے تھے وہ سب جوانی کے اب وہ سودا همارے سر مین نہیں

He has freely referred to the Christian doctrines and biblical themes and "Aiyats" of the Bible.

ولا خوشى ولا نيك بنضتى اور خالق كى شبيه چهن گئين سب خوبيان حواكر پهل كهانيك بعد ایک آدم کے بگرتے ھی قیامت آ نئی پاپ کی سارے جگت میں حکمرانی ھوگئی خطا کرتے ہے آدم کے جہاں کا رنگ یوں بدلا زمانه بھر میں دررہ هوگیا شیطار مرتد کا جب كجهه نه ها تو قدرت حق كاظهور تها قنديل عرش مين يد قدرت كا نور تها همین تو بعدر دنیا مین بعجز خالق عالم کے سہارا نا حدا کا هے نه کشتی کا نه ساحل کا صهرمين توکچهه نهين يهسب أسي کافيض هي مجهه کوساري برکتين دي هبن خدا کي يادني بذاكر اشرف المخلوق الغا دوست تهرايا عنايت پر عنايت يه ترمي ناچيز انسان پر پہنوں ایماں کی عبا صبر یہ وہ جامہ ہے نہ پھتے تن پہ نہ اُنرے کبھی میلا ہو کو خلوت میں مزا ملتا ہے اے صبر نرالا آتا ہے عجب لطف مجھے یاد خدا میں، مثال موج جهال میں فے زندگی اپنی هماری عمر کی تشبیه فے حباب کے ساتھه

A selection from his ethical and religious poems with a flavour of philosophy will be found elsewhere. He also wrote in a gayer mood and a few of such verses are also given. Sabr wrote copiously and he claims to have compiled a dewan which has not yet seen the light of day.

There was no occasion worthy of note for which he did not compose a poem. He sent out a poetical epistle of invitation on the occasion of the wedding of his son Patrick Gardner. He wrote a number of sahras, congratulatory poems including one on the marriage of his nephew Herbert Gardner. He wrote a long poem for the Urdu Literary Association convened at Meerut in January 1920 where there was a large gathering of Christians. He described the beauties of "Urdu language and exhorted young Christians not to neglect this noble heritage" in stirring verses. He also participated in mushairas in Kanauj and other places.

Sabr was a notable figure in Anglo-Indian poetry of later days, His poetry is a creditable performance though it is not of the highest order. He has great command over language and its idiom. Though purists will detect a flaw here and there, on the whole his verses are faultless and free from any glaring defects.

His brother Asbaq wrote a chronogrammatic poem about his death.

بهائی میراه خدا شاهد بهت خوش حال تها با مروت تها سخی تها اور نیک اعمال تها نام تها برنهالوی یو گارت نو اس دهر مین عمر کا اندازه گر پوچهو تو انسته سال تها تها بالا تک وه حقیقی هادئی دین مسیح دولت رودانیت سے بهی وه الا مال تها راهنی ملک بقا هونے کی یه تاریخ هے تیک عادت نکته دان اور صاحب اقبال تها سنه ۱۹۳۳ع

Revd. Robert Gardner-"Asbaq"-Born 1877.

Reverend Robert Gardner is the son of Harry Farrington Gardner who is the son of Valentine Gardner, the half-brother of Col. William Linnaeus Gardner. Major Valentine Gardner's second wife was Frances Holoworthy and their son was Valentine Gardner who married Alaida Scott. They had a son, Harry Farrington Gardner, who married Karimun Nissa Begum, and a daughter Victoria Gardner. Harry Farrington Gardner and Karimun Nissa Begum had two sons and a daughter: Revd. Bartholomew Gardner 'Sabr', Revd. Robert Gardner 'Asbaq' and Sophie Gardner.

Harry Farrington lived at Mirhachi, a village in Etah district. His son, who became the Revd. Robert Gardner was born there on 27th August 1877. Harry Farrington died at the early age of 30 and was buried at Chaoni the headquarters of the Gardner family. His children Bartholomew, Robert and Sophie were all minors and as there was no one to look after them at Mirhachi they were sent to Chaoni and placed in the care of Suleiman Shikoh and his son Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner who was living there Robert Gardner and his brothers were reared in an atmosphere of poetry and both brothers soon developed a taste to write verses. It was Fana who encouraged Robert Gardner to enter the delightful domain of poetry led him along its pleasant paths. At Fana's instance he submitted his composition to Mirza Abbas Hussain Hosh Lucknavi. He also got a few of his ghazals corrected by Felix Gardner 'Falak'. The period of his prenticeship was however short. Shukr first suggested the poetical appellation of 'Sabr' for him but it was appropriated by his elder brother. Then Robert Gardner selected Shamim and later Nasim and he adopts these takhullus in his earlier compositions. But these were given up at the desire of Mirza Wahiduddin Haidar Falak; the maternal uncle and companion of Shukr as they sounded too feminine and Robert Gardner adopted the nom-de-plume of Shuaa which he was using till 1905. Finally he chose Asbaq.

On 20th June 1895, Robert married Ellen daughter of who Dr. Robert Hoskins, an American Missionary, who used to visit the Gardner family at Chaoni from Budaun and under whose influence and guidance Robert dedicated his life to mission work. Asbag also came under the influence of other missionaries, and his imagination was at once fired to take up missionary work by the exhortation of Padre Hasan Raza Khan of Kasganj. Hasan Raza had married the sister of the wife of Padre Mahbub Khan whose daughter was married to Robert's brother Sabr. In 1891 Asbag received his first appointment as a missionary in Kasganj where he remained till 1895 when he was transferred to Delhi. After a short stay of four months he was transferred to Mawana and Qila Parichhatgarh in district Meerut where he remained till 1897. In 1898 he went to Muttra and in 1899 to Aligarh and then to Etah. In Etah he took an active part in the various mushairas held there, amongst those who participated in them were Munawar Khan Saghir of Kasganj, Mahmud Khan and his son Ahmad Khan 'Kaifi', Shaikh Hayat Bakhsh 'Rasa', pupil of Dagh, Amir Hasan Delair and Taish. Rasa and Asbaq often exchanged shots and many verses of those mushairas show the duels fought by these doughty knights of poetry. Asbaq was however transferred to Lahore at the instance of his friend Revd. B. Thomas. His fame as a poet attracted many invitations to mushairas. He read a long poem on the evils of wine to a large gathering on the occasion of Holi festival which was greatly appreciated and applauded. At Lahore he fell out with the successor of B. Thomas, and resigning returned to Kasganj in 1906, but on the other man's departure and the return of B. Thomas Asbaq was again persuaded to join the mission service and he served at Phulera in 1907, Muttra 1908-09, and Bharatpur in 1910. At Muttra and Bharatpur he keen ly threw himself in the mushairas. At Bharatpur the local poets Fida Akbarabadi, Nawab Ghaus Mohammad Khan Ghaus, Uruj, Siraj, Hakim, Riyaz and others welcomed Asbaq and many poetical assemblies were convened. Poets from Fatehpur Sikri especially Tapan, pupil of Nasim Bharatpuri often came to Bharatpur and invited the poets of Bharatpur to Fatehpur Sikri. At Bharatpur Asbaq was often requested to recite poems on the occasions of missionary festivals. In 1915, after a brisk period of poetical activities Asbaq was transferred to Saharanpur where he fell ill owing to the humid climate of the place and he was sent to Thana Bhawan and Shamli, district Muzaffarnagar. From 1918 to 1923 his poetical output was nil, as there was no poetical atmosphere in these two places. In 1923 Asbaq was appointed Superintendent and transferred to Agra where he resumed his poetical activities and attended numerous mushairas. In 1924 he was transferred to Anupshahr and in 1929 to Bulandshahr where he still is.

Asbaq has written copiously and extensively including a number of ghazals, ethical poems, quaidas, Sahras, Qitas, chronogrammatic verses. The didactic element is never absent owing to his being a missionary. Many of his peoms relate to Christian themes, and some of them are in praise of Jesus Christ.

The specimens of his poetry both, amatory and religious are interesting and of good quality. He writes with ease and correctness and his ghazals show great familiarity with language, its idiom and verse technique. There is no information about his poetical master. He writes English with fluency. The specimens of his Urdu poetry sent by him will be found elsewhere.

Patrick S. Gardner-'Shaug'.

Patrick S. Gardner 'Shaug', the son of Padre Bartholomew Gardner Sabr. was born on 27th February 1995 at Kasganj, district Etah, United Provinces. He read in the District High School, Farrukhabad, Anglo-Vernacular High School, Fatehgarh, and Reid Christian Collegiate School, Lucknow, and studied up to Matriculation. Hs also secured a diploma in shorthand and type-writing in 1917 from the Commercial Department of Reid Christian College. He first attached himself as a Secretary of Revd. James Tyson, Missionary of the Methodist Episcopal Mission of Hissar, Punjab. Afterwards he sought service in Cawnpore and worked in the mills as a typist and stenographer for about 10 years till about 1928. He had however a born love for missionary work and even when he was in secular posts he used to take keen interest in Missionary and Church affairs, In October 1927 he heard a stirring appeal for missionary service made by Bishop F. W. Warren, and was so fired with the zeal to serve God that he vowed to give up worldly occupation and to devote his life in the service of Church. He began to study religious books and passed the preliminary examinations and received ordination for church service. During his missionary life he served at Banda, Samastipur, Muzaffarpur and Allahabad. He was married to Miss Lily Gardner, daughter of Mr. Charles Gardner of the branch of Lord Gardner on 9th June 1922 at Manota, district Etah.

He follows the traditions of his family in poetry. His father, Sabr, forbade him from wasting his time in this profitless occupation but after giving up school work he wrote poems occasionally and got them corrected by his uncle Padre Robert Gardner Asbaq.

He has written both secular and religious poems, a selection of which will be found elsewhere. They are well written but there is nothing distinctive about them. He writes casually. The poems were sent to me by the author.

William Gardner-'Idris'.

William Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana **alias** Munna Jan by his first wife Alaida **alias** Hydari Begam. He was married to Ghaseti Begum and one of his sons Theophilus Gardner was also a poet. William Gardner adopted the poetical appellation of Idris. Only one verse of his is available and despite enquiries no other poems could be retrieved. The verse is

Allen Felix Gardner-Falak.

Allen Felix Gardner was the son of Suleman Shikoh Fana alias Munna Jan, by one of his four wives named Catherine alias Aghai Begum. He was thus the brother of Daniel Socrates Nathaniel Gardner Shukr, and half brother of William Gardner Idris.

Allen Felix Gardner first married Nanhi Begum, daughter of William Linnaeus Gardner, and after her death married Agnes Gardner alias Amelia Sultan, daughter of Mirza Akbar Husain. His son is Obrien Gardner. He was blind and adopted the **Takhullus** Falak. He was known as Filly Sahib. One of his verses is given below. It has not been possible to secure more of his verses despite efforts and enquiries.

Theophilus Gardner-Jinn.

Theophilus Gardner was the son of William Gardner Idris, the son of Suleiman Shikoh alias Munna Jan by his first marriage with Hydari Begum. Theophilus Gardner adopted the poetical title of Jinn and wrote humorous poetry, and was principally a writer of Hazliat.

Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum.

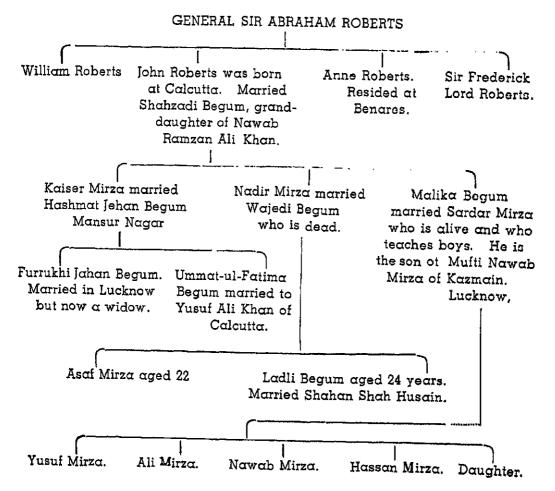
Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum has been dealt with amongst women poets in a subsequent chapter.

John Robert-- 'Jan' died 13th May 1892.

John Robert, the son of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., remained in India, married an Indian Muslim lady and adopted Islam as his religion. He lived entirely in the style of Indians and was a devout Muslim who was very particular about his religious observances such as Namaz (prayers) and Roza (fasts). He wrote Urdu poetry and adopted the poetical appellation of 'Jan' in view of his own name John. His poems will be found elsewhere.

The representative of the family is one Nadir Mirza who is employed on a pittance in Shah Najaf as a reader of the Quran. He is about 70 years of age and possesses old papers and documents to which I had access. Nadir Mirza is the second son of John Roberts who was known as Chhottey Saheb, his eldest son [being known as Kaiser Mirza who died about thirty years ago.

The following pedigree as furnished by Nadir Mirza is of some interest.



I have seen the True Copy of the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, K.C.B., of number 25 Royal York Crescent, Clutton, Bristol,

dated 18th January 1873 in which he has made bequests to his wife Isabella Roberts, his daughter Harriet Mercer Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Colonel George Recketts-Roberts, his son Lieutenant-Colonel Frederick Sleigh Roberts, V.C., and his executor of the Will John Davis Shewton of Stolery, Somerset. The following extract is useful and interesting: "The following annuities shall also be paid. Ann Roberts, Spinster, now and for many years past a resident at Benares an annuity of Rs. 600 per annum during her life; to Mrs. M. E. Roberts, widow of William Roberts, a deceased brother of the said Ann Roberts, an annuity of Rs. 150 per annum for the life of the said M. E. Roberts and after her death to Clara, an annuity of Rs. 150 for her life. I bequeath unto John Roberts now and for many years past a resident at Lucknow an annuity of Rs. 440 per annum during his life or until he shall become bankrupt or assign charge or encumber the same or some part thereof or shall do or suffer something whereby the same or part thereof would through his act or default or by operation of law or otherwise if belonging absolutely to him become vested in or payable to some other person or persons and should the said John Roberts survive his sister the said Ann Roberts and the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared shall not then have determined then from and after her death I bequeath to him an additional annuity of Rs. 25 per month during his life or until the determination of the trust in his favour hereinbefore declared."

It appears that General Sir Abraham Roberts was not willing openly to acknowledge the relationship but he did not forget his children in India and bequeathed annuities to them or their survivors. I have also seen some original letters which were addressed to John Roberts from General A. Roberts to which reference is made later.

I have also inspected the original Will with seals and stamp of Miss Ann Roberts of Benares proved and registered before Maynard Bradhurst, District Judge of Benares, on 2nd of December 1875 which was granted to Mr. John Roberts, the sole executor of it to administer The will runs thus: "I appoint my brother Mr. John Roberts my sole executor. I give and bequeath to my grand-niece Miss Ellen Bontein my largest gold watch to the eldest daughter of my brother George Roberts and my smallest gold watch to the eldest daughter of Colonel Frederick C. Roberts and a gold and emerald and pearl ring to my dear niece Mrs. Clara Grant, wife of Mr. Grant, Executive Engineer, Agra; a gold opal brooch to Miss Ellen Bontein; and after all my debts have been paid all my remaining property of every description whatever to my brother Mr. John Roberts. Set my hand Signed and attested by W. R. Hooper, Civil this 27th August 1875. Surgeon, and M. A. Sherring, Missionary, London Mission, Benares.

Nadir Mirza also showed to me two letters in original purporting to emanate from Col. A. Roberts, one addressed to John Roberts and the other to William Roberts. The first letter addressed to John Roberts and dated 17th February 1847 deserves to be quoted.

25 Crescent, Clifton. 17th February 1847.

"My dear John,

I have had the pleasure to receive your letter of 28th November last. I received one from General Aintin and was very glad to learn that you were well and happy and that you give satisfaction to your superiors. Always perform your duties strictly and honestly and you will with the blessing of the Almighty get on well. I am truly sorry to hear such sad account of your mother's distress. I shall soon request Captain Lennit to secure and pay to her what I allow and which ought to support her comfortably. I will write to Mr. Smith and beg of him to assist you and promoting you when an opportunity offers. You ought to learn to read and write English as all the servants of the Company are soon obliged to do both. I am very anxious to get back to India but until very lately my health was very bad indeed. I have often been unable to walk and the fights that Ann and William have had and the sad conduct of the latter has made me very unhappy. I shall send this to your mother and I hope she will forward it to you. My pay in this country is very small and I have many calls on me. I should therefore gladly return to India if my health was good. Wishing you every happiness.

I am,
Yours very affectionately,
A. Roberts.

The second letter is dated 30th November 1845 and is addressed to William. It contains a rebuke about his hot temper and unsatisfactory report about his character and a refusal to give any more allowance than Rs. 50 per month. Both letters in original are with Nadir Mirza. He has also another Court document which gives the date of the death of John Roberts. It is a certificate dated 23rd September 1892 given by Sub-Judge of Lucknow.

In the Court of Sub-Judge, Lucknow.

Certificate No. 33 of 1892.

In the matter of the Estate of John Roberts alias Chhotey Saheb, Mohammedan, deceased.

To Kaiser Mirza, son of the deceased, inhabitant of Gola Ganj, Lucknow.

Whereas you applied on 30th June 1892 for a certificate under Succession Certificate Act VII of 1889 in respect of the following debts.

Details. Interest on deposit due to the deceased from 1st to 13th May 1892 from the Bank of Bengal, Lucknow, Rs. 26.

This certificate is granted.

John Roberts used to get Rs. 62 per month under the Will of General Sir Abraham Roberts, Bristol, from the Bank of Bengal. Nadir Mirza made an application and addressed a memorial for compassionate allowance to His Honour the Lieutenant-Governor in 1919 but to no purpose as he was ordered to produce documentary evidence to show that his father John Roberts rendered meritorious services in the Mutiny. There is another letter addressed to John Roberts which throws some light on his life and career. It is given below.

Waterford, 23rd January 1860.

My dear John,

I have received your several letters. In reply I must tell you that if you are in the distressed circumstances you state it is entirely your fault. You had two appointments and if only you had kept only one of them you would now have had good pay. You have always written you were very poor and in great distress; if that were true how could you be plundered of the worth of one thousand rupees as you now state and if you be poor as you say you ought not to have a second wife. I am told that you were offered the Abkari at Sitapur and that you would not take it. Many gentlemen hold such situations and if you were poor I conclude you would have taken it. Unless you are inclined to do something for yurself you need not expect anything from me. I must assist William's son at the Martiniere as I am told that he is a good lad and attends well to his books which I regret you never did. I hope you can get some help from the Rajah for whom you made the gun-carriages to go against the English. See how Brenbury has been murdered. Had you gone like others to the Resident you would have been saved for but now there is no chance of your getting anything and which I very much regret.

A. ROBERTS.

Nadir Mirza related the following facts. John Roberts was employed in the **Parmat**, the Customs Department, and later became

the Secretary of Nawab Wala Qadar of Lucknow; William Roberts was a Commanding Officer in the King of Oudh's Army. Nawab Ramzan Ali Khan was the father-in-law and Vazier of Nawab Saadat Ali Khan. His daughter was Alia Begum. He was the maternal grandfather of Shahzadi Begum who was married to John Robert. The pension of Rs. 30 was inherited by Alia Begum and after her death, Shahzadi Begum, her daughter, got Rs. 10 and Begum Saheba, another daughter, who was married to Nawab Askari Mirza, received Rs. 10. John Roberts died on 13th May 1892 of loo (sunstroke). John Roberts used to wear Indian clothes as a rule, but European clothes when he used to draw his pension or see European Officers. He was devoted to the prayers and fasts. He seldom attended a mushaira.

Humayun Mirza who is the son of Mirza Wala Qadar has also given some additional details. Mirza Wala Qadar is the son of Mirza Kewan Jah who was the son of King Nasir Uddin Haider. John Roberts was known as Chhotey Sahab. He had turned a Muslim. He adopted the Indian style of living. He used to wear European clothes only when he went to draw his pension. He was employed on Rs. 40 per month and his duties were to supervise the upkeep of the garden and furniture and the arrangements for entertainments of Europeans. When Lord Roberts come to Lucknow he met John Roberts but with feelings of repulsion. He also gave some help. Nadir Mirza also met Lord Roberts. It was thought that Nadir Mirza might revert to Christianity under temptation, but he refused to leave Islam, and continued to live a life of indigence and poverty.

It was on the authority of Maulana Mumtaz Hussain, the learned Editor of the "Weekly Oudh Punch" of Lucknow now dead, that the name of John Roberts was first mentioned to me as a Urdu poet and this fact obtained confirmation by other old Urdu scholars of Lucknow such as Moulana Safi. A few stray leaves from the manuscript poems of John Roberts have been secured through the help of the members of the family. It appears that other pages have been destroyed. The six pages that have been retrieved contain fragments of nine ghazals, two salaams and one naat (Praise of the Prophet). A few notable maqtas are quoted below.

صدقے سے حضوت حسنین کے مجھ کو ایے جان آخری وقت لعد میں نہ فشار آنے نظر حشور کے شور سے تو کانے کو قرتا ہے بجان کیا تولے تجھے اُس شاہ ولایت کا نہیں مشکلین ہوں گے نیری سب آسان عرض کوچل کے شاہ مرداں میں پھر نہ محشو سے جہنم میں قرین گی جان ہم کوبلا کے اور نجف کے گر بنے زوار ہم پھر نہ محشو سے جہنم میں قرین گی جان ہم ہوراک مشکل میں یامشکل کش اُس کوبچالینا یہی ہے جان کی اب عرض مولا مرتضی تم سے ہوراک مشکل میں یامشکل کش اُس کوبچالینا

TER VIII]

An internal examination of the poems which have survived destruction with the worsening of financial position and general status of the family shows that the poems are from the pen of John Roberts. There are many words used which are now discarded such as (a). The poems have no special merit but they are correctly written. They also disclose a love of and complete familiarity with the language. The poems show that John Roberts was a devout Muslim.

Colonel Palmer—"Palmer" 1781-1867.

The founder of the family in India was General William Palmer (1740-1814). He was an Ensign in His Majesty's 70th Foot from March 1762 to January 1766 and went to the West Indies (the "Grenadoes") with them. He was transferred to the Company's Army in 1766 and joined the 3rd Bengal Infantry in August 1767. He is said to have married a daughter of Morris or Morice, the Governor of Barbadoes, an island in the West Indies. From the perusal of the transcripts of the Church registers of several of the West Indian Islands presented by Dr. V. L. Oliver. Major Hodson writes that there is an entry that William Palmer was married to Sarah Melkedo (or Melhedo) in 1762 in the Church of St. George and St. Peter Basseterre, St. Kitts in May 1762. Colonel Samuel Palmer, the eldest son of General William Palmer, was born in St. Kitts in September 1762. If this entry is correct it disposes of the first marriage of the General with the daughter of Governor Morris of Barbadoes.

General Palmer had three sons by his first marriage: Colonel Samuel Palmer of the Bengal Army (1762-1814); Major William George Palmer of the Bengal Army (1764-1814); John Palmer the "Prince of Merchants" (1767-1834); John Palmer married Miss Sarah Hampton and Lad six children: a daughter who married William Taylor; another daughter who married Sir Charles Percy Hobhouse; third daughter Anne Catherine (1801-1885) who married Robert Castle Jenkins; fourth daughter Claudino who married Conroy; a son Francis Charles; another son Henry John.

General Palmer later married Faizun Nissa or Bibi Faiz Bakhsh of Delhi. She died at Hyderabad Deccan in 1828 and is buried in the Palmer Cemetery near the Mosque in Troop Bazar in Hyderabad. By this union he had many sons and daughtres: Colonel William Palmer, the famous "King" Palmer of Hyderabad (1781-1867); Hastings Palmer (1785-1860); Charles, born on January 7, 1791; Robert born in August 1791; Frances, a daughter (1790-1825) who

married Captain Samuel Webster; Mary, another daughter who married Captain James Arrow (1786-1819) at Berhampur on January 25, 1806 and was the mother of two sons in the Madras Army, Ensign William James Arrow (1807-1832) and Major John Ross Arrow (1811-1859).

General Palmer genuinely loved Indians and championed their cause with great zeal. General Palmer wrote a letter to Warren Hastings: "But little or no attention is paid to the Vakils of the Native Courts by Lord Wellesley. They are not permitted to pay their respects to him oftener than two or three times a year, which I think is as impolitic as it is ungracious. The above-mentioned gentlemen all retain the strongest attachment to you. And indeed that sentiment is general among the natives of my information. I observe with great concern the system of depressing them adopted by the present Government and imitated in the manners of almost every European. They are excluded from all posts of great respectability or emolument and are treated in society with mortifying hauteur and reserve. In fact they have hardly any social intercourse with us. The functions of magistrate and judge are performed by Europeans who know neither the laws nor the language of the country, and with an enormous expense to the Company. The Head Molavy in each Court, on whose information and explanation the judges must decide has a salary of Rs. 50 per month. And this, I believe, one of the most trustworthy and lucrative employments which a native is allowed to hold in the Company's service. What must be the sensations of this people at our thus starving them in their native land."

General Palmer was very friendly to Tafazzul Hussain Khan, Minister of Oudh and Vakil in Calcutta and Beneram Pandit, the Vakil of Scindhia.

William Palmer or "King" Palmer of Hyderabad entered the military service of the Nizam in 1799 but left it when the French battalions were disbanded. He rose to the rank of a Brigadier. He retired in 1810 and founded the famous Banking House of the Palmers. His daughter married Colonel Meadows Taylor, the famous author of the "Confessions of a Thug" and the "Story of My Life". His son was William Henry Palmer whose second wife was Mary Anne Bacon related to the well-known de Souza family of Calcutta.

Colonel Palmer was an accomplished Persian scholar. Colonel Meadows Taylor, in his memoirs, testifies to the scholarship of his father-in-law. Dr. Spiers also speaks of the high attainments of Colonel Palmer. Dispite search no poem was traced.

Thomas William Beale-" Thomas"

Thomas William Beale was a fine Persian and Urdu scholar with a great command over the English language. He occasionally composed Urdu and Persian verses and was an adept in chronogrammatic verses. He adopted the poetical title of "Thomas". He could write Persian and Urdu prose with ease and fluency. He is the reputed author of the well-known Oriental Biographical Dictionary in English, and of the less known work in Urdu Miftah-uttawarikh in two volumes.

Thomas William Beale was a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue, N. W. P. at Agra, at the time when Henry Myers Elliot afterwards well known as Sir Henry M. Elliot, K.C.B., was Secretary. He died at a very advanced age in the summer of 1875. It is not definitely known as to when he was born, but from the evidence furnished by the introduction written by Beale himself to the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh it may be stated that he was born about 1792 A.D. In 1872 when he completed the second volume of the Miftah-ut-Tawarikh he describes himself in the preface to be about 80 years of age.

Nothing is known about his early life. The births of his two sons are commemorated in two chronogrammatic verses. John William Beale was born in 1832. He was a Second Master in Bareilly College. In the preface to his **Oriental Biographical Dictionary** Beale writes, "In conclusion the author begs to add that most part of the materials collected in this volume were procured by the assistance of his son, the late lamented Mr. J. W. Beale, 2nd Master of the Bareilly College, who was murdered by the insurgents on 3rd June 1857 at that station." This tragic death is commemorated in a chronogrammatic verse. The second son was Albert John Beale and was born on 19th July 1855, as is evidenced by another chronogrammatic verse.

There is no doubt that Beale was a profound scholar with an aptitude for research, and was endowed with powers of great diligence. Professor Dowson makes justly deserved mention of his scholarship in the eighth volume of his valuable edition of the work, The History of India by its own historians—Trubner & Co., 1877. Elliot very probably frequently consulted him and availed himself of his aid when he prepared his extracts from the

Mohammedan histories of India. H. G. Keene, another historian, writes about the Dictionary "This is no ordinary book. I have used it as a sort of reference for years and have lately had an opportunity of showing it to the eminent scholar Mr. E. B. Eastwick, C. B., who I am authorized to say concurs with me in thinking that the Dictionary will be of unique value to the Oriental students." A perusal of the Miftah-ut-tawarikh will convince every one that Beale was equally a great Persian scholar who could write with great ease in Persian and Urdu.

The Oriental Biographical Dictionary by Beale is still a standard work and has not been superseded by any other publication. It still holds good as an authority and is consulted by oriental scholars, students, historians and the general reader. The Ms. and the copyright were acquired at the expense of the British Government, and its editing was entrusted to the Asiatic Society of Bengal. The Society confided the labour of seeing the Dictionary through the Press to the Philological Secretary, Principal Blochmann, but he died before he could complete the preparation of more than a few sheets and the duty devolved on Mr. Keene who ultimately gave it to the world. Beale worked under limitations. He never visited Europe, nor did he enjoy the use of a complete library. had, however, drawn a list of 30 books in various languages which had furnished him the material. In a preface to the Dictionary originally drafted by Mr. Beale he writes, "Greatest care has been taken to ensure accuracy in the narration as also in the dates of births, deaths and other events recorded..... the various manuscripts collated wherever discrepancy was observed......To remove all doubts, chronograms indicating the dates.....have been inserted when available."

Apart from this monumental and authoritative work Beale compiled the Miftah-ut-tawarikh in two volumes in Persian and Urdu. The first volume which was published in Agra in 1849 is thus described by Elliot in his monumental History of India, Volume VIII. "Miftah-ut-tawarikh or the key of history is a work highly creditable to the industry and ingenuity of the compiler, Mr. Thomas William Beale, a clerk in the office of the Board of Revenue at Agra. He has collected in this volume the many chronogrammatic dates relating to important events in Asia and especially in India since the introduction of the Hijra era. In these are included the exact year and date of the births and deaths of Muhammedan Kings, philosophers and other eminent men. He has extracted them from the most

celebrated histories in which they are carefully recorded and he has copied the memorial inscriptions on tombs, mosques, gardens, tanks, forts and palaces. He has himself, as have also his friends, composed, several new ones which are inserted in the work. Christian, Hindi, Fasli, Illahi and Jalali eras are also occasionally given. The Miftah-ut-tawarikh was lithographed in Agra in 1849. It is divided into 13 sections each representing a century of the Hijri. Besides giving dates it gives short notices of each Asiatic dynasty and a brief account of each reign as well as several biographical notices of distinguished individuals who have shone in the politics and literature of the Mohammedan world. auarto containing 609 pages of 25 lines each. The second volume contains 746 pages and was purchased in 1926 by the Lucknow Museum. It is in manuscript and possibly in the handwriting of Beale himself as it contains numerous additions, notes, emendations and directions. In the preface written in Persian it is remarked that he finished the first volume in 1849 and published it in that year. In the meanwhile he got more material and compiled the second volume which was finished in 1864 as is evidenced by chronogrammatic verses and a reference to it in the preface. There is an alphabetical list for volumes I and II in the beginning containing the names of eminent poets and authors. Beale has collected all chronogrammatic verses for poets, writers, kings, notable events. He has also incorporated hundreds of his own chronogrammatic verses to commemorate the dates of old and contemporary events. The chronograms are arranged according to the Hijra era. chronograms are both in Persian and Urdu. In some he has adopted the takhullus Thomas. In others he has written in the margin by the "Mualif" (compiler). In one of his verses he used the word Jan as his nom-de-plume. When no chronograms have been compiled by others or they are not available he has composed them himself. In these chronograms Beale has shown great ingenuity, dexterity and in some cases genius. They are on the whole clever performances. He has used the various devices employed by noted chronogrammatists of Urdu. Even Arabic is used for some of these chronograms. A few of his chronograms will be found elsewhere.

Beale as a poet has left nothing except his chronogrammatic verses. It is not known whose poetical pupil he was. He did not write any ghazals and there is no trace or mention of his poetical works. One of his friends, Moulvi Ghulam Rasul Sahab Akbarabadi (of Agra) wrote a poem in his honour in which every verse begins with a letter of the name of Thomas William Beale. It is given in the 2nd volume of the **Miftah-ut-tawarikh** and is quoted below:—

ابيات توشيه

طبع موزون و خاط رنگین در فون ها ندیس چنین استهارصاف اوست صدق قدید، هرچه گویند ارکهین و مهین مسلم معدن جره ر سخندانی زیبا او را خطاب سحبانی سلم سخنش به نظیر و رثبین لعل معنی زطبع و رنگین و و واقف وقت رموز حساب فهم أو را کلید فتم الباب لل الب کشاید چر درسخن گرئی صد گوهر ریزد از دهن گرئی می اسلام سنیم و طبع سلیم یاد گار مورخان قدیم حبذا نکته سنیم و طبع سلیم میدا مهسی حام اوست کوهمتین درجهان با وقار و باقمهن بسب بحبهان سخنوری یکت قدره صاحبان صدق و صفا ی یافت اردهن اوستین چرینا دهن اوشادان سخن چون سپاه ی یافت اردهن اوستین چون بنا دهن اوشادان سخن چون سپاه ی استاردهن اوستین چون بنا دهن اوشادان سخن چون سپاه ی استاردهن اوستین چون بنا بدام ی استار سر بیت حرف ارگیری اطالع ز نام بر گیری اطالع ز نام بر گیری اطالع ز نام بر گیری

Beale as a scholar, a historian and a writer of chronogrammatic verses deserves a place in the history of Anglo-Indians who wrote in Urdu and Persian. Shore in his **masnavi** makes a passing reference to his son Albert John Beale in these words.

Benjamin Johnston-Falatun.

Dr. Benjamin Johnson, poetically surnamed Falatun, (misspelt in **Tazkirai Zaigham** and by subsequent writers as Jhonston) was popularly known in Hyderabad Deccan as Doctor Beni. He was employed in Hyderabad, and enjoyed a great reputation as a Surgeon and Physician.

The only mention of his name is in **Tazkirai Zaigham** which was published in 1303 A. H. and the account has been copied by other subsequent writers. The note in the Tazkira may be translated as follows.

"Falatun: Nom-de-plume of Benjamin Johnston (Johnson) who is well known as Beni Saheb" He is employed in the Medical department in Hyderabad, Deccan State. His father Belija (sic) Johnston was a Captain in the army stationed in Kohistan. The English language is his tongue but he speaks fluently in Urdu and

Persian. He is an adept in Medicine. He writes poems in both Urdu and Persian. In Persian he is the poetical pupil of Amirullah "Amir" Madrasi; in Urdu he is pupil of Mirza Melidi Husain "Hina" pupil of Momin. In 1886 he was fifty years of age. Below is the specimen of his poems." These poems will be found elsewhere.

Despite extensive enquiries very little could be found out about his biographical details or poems. Major Bullock who is an authority on Anglo-Indian families, has kindly furnished a reference which throws some light on his parentage. He is presumably the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson of His Highness the Nizam's Army, who was the elder son of Lieutenant Robert O'Hara Johnson, 14th Battalion Madras Sepoys (who died in 1791) by "his woman Margaret Farrell." Benjamin Baillie was appointed a local Lieutenant in the Nizam's Army on 1st November 1816; and became a Captain probably on 1st November, 1828. In 1837-39 he was serving with the Garrison Battalion at Aurangabad; and in 1841-43 he was commanding the Hill Rangers, and was Bhil Agent. No trace of him has been found after 1848: he had left the service or was possibly dead before then. He married at Bombay on 11 May 1829. Johanna, only daughter of Captain James Lloyd of the Nizam's Army. She died on 5th June 1842 and is buried at Ellichpur. These details clearly show that Dr. Beni was the son of Captain Benjamin Baillie Johnson.

Only one more reference could be traced to Dr. Beni in Torikh Bustan-i-Asafia compiled by Manick Rao Vithal Rao, page 744 Volume II published in Anwar-ul-Islam Hyderabad; in 1327 A. H. It is stated therein that on 8th Mohurram 1294 A. H. Muqqudum Jung Jamadar died of cholera. He was on influential personage. In his illness he called Doctor Johnson alias Beni and he attended the patient and gave a morphia injection. In the meantime the patient died and the son of the patient suspected the doctor in having caused the death of his father. He attacked the doctor and wounded him on his shoulder. The case continued in the Hyderabad Government but ultimately the son had it compromised on payment of rupees one lakh. (The name Johnson correctly appears in this contemporary Tarikh Bustan-i-Asafia).

From the specimens of his verses it appears that Johnson was a poet of great ability who could compose verse in Urdu and Persian with ease and fluency. He shows mastery over language and technique. The tazkiras testify to his scholarship.

Benjamin David Montrose—"Muztar" (24th December 1855—29th April 1931.)

Benjamin David Montrose, poetically surnamed Muztar, is one of the very good writers of Urdu verse who have left poetical works of merit.

He comes of a Scotch family as the name indicates and as is stated by the members of his family. He has incorrectly been called an Irishman by Maqbul Hussain Ahmadpuri. He was born on 24th December 1855 and died at a ripe age of over 75 on 29th April 1931 at Allahabad, where he is buried. His father Benjamin Montrose originally came out to India and is stated to have been a Captain in the Indian Army. He was shot dead during the Indian Mutiny at Patna. His mother died soon after his father's tragic death.

Benjamin David Montrose married Miss Rosalind Smith of Mirzapur when he was 32 years of age. Mrs. Rosalind Montrose died in 1935. They left three sons and two daughters. The eldest Robert Bruce is in the Accounts Service in Allahabad; the second George Michael was employed in the High Court; the third Henry Michael is a doctor. The two daughters are married and are Daphne Lilian Sayer and Mildred Fisher.

Montrose was an artist and a photographer by profession. He wandered about a good deal and visited many places including Simla. Darjeeling, Calcutta, Jaipur, Delhi, Mirzapur and finally came to Allahabad in 1898 and settled there, living comfortably and in ease on the Mayo Road. He was genuinely interested in his work and it is said by his daughter that he visited Italy to study Art and to see all the various institutions and famous picture galleries. He did considerable work for the E. I. Railway. He painted the stage screens and scenes for the Coral Theatre now Coral Picture House. Allahabad. He also painted the portraits of His Highness the Nizam, Mir Muhbub Ali Khan, H. H. the Maharajah of Rewah, H. H. the Nawab of Rampur, Maharajah of Balrampur, His Majesty King Emperor Edward VII and other notables and did photographic work for some of the Ruling Princes who treated him with great consideration. He painted the portrait of King Edward VII on an opal which was exhibited in Simla Exhibition and earned praise from everyone who saw it. He secured numerous testimonials from His Excellency the Viceroy, the Russian Consul in Calcutta, the Indian Princes and the notables.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri has noticed Montrose in the



Benjamin David Montrose.

Urdu Hyderabad Deccan of July 1930. It is mentioned in that article that Montrose was a good scene painter and that he was attached as such and as a writer of advertisements and handbills to the Dramatic Company of Nauran Ji on a salary of Rs. 50 per mensem, and that when the Dramatic Company visited Mirzapur in 1893 he used to participate in mushairas held in the house of Moulvi Farzind Ali, Vakil. At Mirzapur his paintings attracted attention and won the appreciation of the gentry and he accepted service with one Beni Madho, a Mahajan who was interested in painting, on Rs. 100 p. m. He opened a studio at Allahabad. He painted the portrait of Rajah of Manda, and it was such an excellent work of art that the Rajah paid Rs. 200 for the portroit, and Rs. 1,000 as reward.

Montrose wrote poetry, English and Urdu, with great ease and distinction. His poetical surname was "Muztar," and he was the pupil of the celebrated Dagh Dehlvi. Montrose is stated to have said that he stayed in Delhi ten years and that he learnt the language and art of poetry there. In the letters of Dagh, references to Montrose are made. In the letter dated 21st April 1898 addressed to Moulvi Naimul Haq 'Azad' of Sheikhupur Dagh enquires from him about the whereabouts of Mr. Montrose his pupil.

Montrose was greatly devoted to Dagh and has written a poignant elegy on his death, and there are numerous references to him in his magtas (last line of the ghazals). He could compose extemporaneously and one of his impromptu hemistiches is recorded which he composed to complete another hemistich composed by Dagh. Dagh on one occasion composed the following misra.

Instantaneously Montrose composed the other misra and completed the verse and encomiums and applause from all those present including his poetical master, Dagh. Montrose's ghazals in mushairas always extorted praise and appreciation and were listened to with delight and interest. Montrose was a loveable personality with great charm of manner and transparent sincerity. He had a large number of friends in every circle of society.

Maqbul Hussain Ahmad puri mentions only his elegy on Dagh **The Ghiyas-ul-Muztar**. Nobody probably knows that Montrose is the author of four Urdu dewans which are preserved in the family in manuscript, a **Masnavi**, called "Khatam-ut-tuam" also known as "Razi Haqiqat" and English poems on Christianity and European War. He

was greatly devoted to poetry and spent all his leisure in composing Urdu and English verses. A somewhat detailed description and examination of his works would be interesting.

The "Ghayas ul Muztar" is an elegy on the death of Dagh. It was printed in 1915 at Allahabad. It is a Mukhummus and contains 102 stanzas "Bund". He follows the English arrangement of elegies such as that of Milton but he has closely followed the Urdu model in his compositions and sentiments. He complains of the tyranny of the sky, personifies the Rose (Gul) the Nightingale (Bulbul), Fidelity and Poetry and they lament over Dagh's death. The elegy contains an account and career of Dagh, his exodus from Delhi and Rampur, his great popularity, his career at Hyderabad, and ends with benedictory lines to the Ruler of the Deccan and a chronogram of the death of Dagh. The elegy is full of pathos and vigour and the verses move with a swing. It shows real feeling. The verses have force and eloquence and the diction is remarkable. They have spontaneity and charm. The elegy was uncorrected and contain a few solecisms of idiom and there are some flaws in metre occasionally but they do not detract from the merit of the composition as a whole. A selection from his elegy will be found elsewhere.

Montrose was a prolific writer and he composed four dewans which are in his handwriting and which are preserved in his family. They were not published and have not been put into shape for publication. He closely follows Dagh in his composition of ghazals but lacks the master's touch. His ghazals are remarkable for the vivacity of language, choice and elegant diction, sprightliness, compactness, easy flow and eloquence. There are no involved and complicated constructions, extreme Persianisation or high sounding words. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few notable maqtas are given below.

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(۱) داغ سے لطف ذرق تھا مضطر
      كون اب كهنے سننے والا
           (V) فرق هے مضطر امير و داغ مين
     اک شاءر هے تو اک استاد
          (٨) هين جو اشعار مين يه معنتى پغهاس فطر
 کیوں نه دیوان ترا گئم معانی دو جاے
          (9) عجب کیارنم دے مجهه کو یه انداز سخن مضطر
 زمین شعر بن جائے زمین آسمال میری
یادگاری کے لُئے مضطر سر بزم سخن
حضرت استاد کی تصویر ہونی جاهیئے
          اگرچه آئے تھے بے نام و نشاں مضطر
مگر زمانے میں هم یادگار عو کے چلے
         جو کام ہوا حضرت مضطر سے ولیکن
وہ کام نه سردا سے نه وہ مير سے هرتا
          نقد سخن تو داغ سخنور سے لت گیا
باقبی تها ملک و مال دو الشار سے ات گیا
          کہ م غزل جو لاؤں بھی مضطر تو کیا کوس
هندوستان مین بلبل هندوستان هے اب
         مضطر میں آپ ألتجها هوں زلفوں مين يار كے
سودا نہیں که آن کے درں میر کا حراب
         (۱۹) کیا کمین تجهه سے آلا اے مصطر
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(داغ دهلوی مرحوم)

بحر غربت میں هوا غرق غول کا کاغذ بحر آئی مضطر الا) در دن هو هین داغ کو یه کل کی بات هے مضطر سا آج کل کوئی شیرین سخن بهین مضطر سا آج کل کوئی شیرین سخن بهین (۱۹) دو هی دن مین هو گئے مضطر سے مضطر سیکڑی هو گئے هین آج کل پیدا حخنور سیکڑون هو گئے هین آج کل پیدا حخنور سیکڑون (۲۰) داغ سے لطف ذرق تها مضطر کون اب کہنے سئنے والا هے کون اب کہنے سئنے والا هے جوهر دکہاون خاک که بعد از زوال داغ جوهر کمال مین جوهر کمال نه جوهر کمال مین خاک زمانه لاکهم بدلتا رهے کا اے مضطر خاک نظر نه آئے کا کوئی بھی م زا خال هوتے

اب رہا کون میرزا کے بعد

The dewans contain many sprightly ghazals. Montrose has a perfect command over the language and writes with great ease, eloquence and vivacity. He copies his Ustad with great closeness and fidelity. His knowledge of the idiom and his dexterity in its correct use are amazing. It is true that occasionally his touch is uncertain and he falters but this is only natural in a poet who wrote so profusely in a foreign language. His poetical powers are considerable and his knowledge of technique more than average. It is a pity that his dewans have not seen the light of day. A selection from all his four dewans could be presented to the public in one dewan.

The "Razi Haqiqat" is a masnavi in Urdu versifying the sacred version of the Last Supper of Jesus Christ. It was completed in 1906 and was published subsequently by the Newul Kishore Press at Allahabad. The pamphlet is also called "Khatum ul Tuam" and contains the following two verses on the title page.

The masnavi runs to 72 pages and contains 15 lines in a page. It cantains a short preface both in English and Urdu which gives the reason for its composition. A short extract is given below:—

"On the 14th day of January 1906 while lying in my dying bed I thought of finishing the Sacred Version of the Last Supper of Our Lord Jesus Christ into Urdu Verses, with all the veracity and sincerity of the Holy Gospel, except with some digressions my Muse would fain have indulged in, which might have been taken for annotations and commentations to the Holy Supper. This sacred longing had all along been the highest pinnacle of my ambition and earthly desires ere I came to naught. The Sacred awe with which I was then overcome lulled me to death-like sleep wherein I heard a voice saying:—

It was perchance the voice of the Man of Sorrows that brought such a change in me, that notwithstanding my infirmity and feebleness I left my bed of sickness with supernatural strength and fortitude to invoke my Muse for the Sacred Strain. More than half of the Work (Version) was thus accomplished during midnight hours and the final recovery of my health and strength preceded its completion through the Grace and Mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen."

The elegy contains invocations to God, Jesus Christ, a description of the Resurrection Day, the Last Supper, the Death of Jesus, the Rising from the Dead and the Ascension and

reflections of the poet.

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Montrose was a devout Christian and a deeply religious man as will appear from this Masnavi, the preface written with sincere and touching faith and his religious poems in English, A Selection from the Masnavi is given at another place. As a work of Art the Masnavi must suffer from defects arising out of limitations such as the religious subject and the close adherence to facts. There is no scope for his genius but within his limitations the composition is a creditable one.

Montrose also wrote freely in English and brought out two volumes of English poetry one on the War of 1914-1918 and the other in a pamphlet form entitled Spiritual and Temporal Poems published in 1917 at the Commercial Press, Allahabad. The book of poems contains A Hymn to the Blessed Mother of our Lord. The Easter Gift or The Penitent Magdalen, Reflections on the Immortality of the Soul, The Woman of Chanaan, Satan's Soliloguy, St. George Before Apollo, Julian the Apostate and the Temple of Jerusalem, the Soliloguy of Robert Bruce of Scotland, and a warning. These poems are written in different metres and many passages are of a high order. The English poems as a whole are remarkable for the command over language, elegance of diction and harmony. The elevated themes have been dealt with befittingly. There is no dearth of sublime sentiments. There is remarkable cadence and a remarkable knowledge of prosody and poetic laws. A few selections will be found elsewhere.

There is probably no poet in the whole range of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry who shows the rare combination of writing elegant verses both in Urdu and English with equal facility and skill. As a writer of Urdu verses Montrose holds a very high position amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse and deserves a creditable mention as α pupil of Dagh Dehlvi.

James Cochrane—"Karkaran".

James Corcharan or روكون as it is written in Urdu is a casual poet of Urdu and Persian. In 1864 he compiled a history of China and published it in two volumes with the title of "Tarikh Mumalik-i-Cheen." It was printed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. In this book he inserted a number of short poems in Urdu and Persian of his own composition. In a few of these poems he has used the nom-de-plume "Karkaran" which is clearly a part of his name.

No details are mentioned by the writer about himself in any part of the book and no biographical account is available despite enquiries. From the introduction written by the writer it appears that he was a foreigner and as his name implies, of British origin. He conceived the idea of writing a history of China from authentic sources while he was in Calcutta a second time; the first volume was compiled in 1847 and its publication was delayed till 1864. The writer was appointed in 1847 a translator in the High Court of Bengal and later shifted to Allahabad where he practised as a Vakil in the High Court of N. W. Provinces.

Writing about the origin of the book he says چونکه بندے کو علماے هند سے محبت قلبی هے اور اُن بزرگواروں کے فیضان صحبت سے اتنا ملکه اس غیر زبان میں پیدا هوا هے که یه عبارت بے هندوستانی کی مدد سے لکہتا هوں

The book is divided into two parts and deals exhaustively with the geography, people, trade, products and administration of China. It was compiled after a perusal of 28 different histories of China in English and other European languages. The Urdu prose is fluent; simple, idiomatic and vigorous, and shows considerable command over the language.

The Urdu and Persian verses interspersed in the book are mostly didactic and descriptive in character. They do not soar high and can hardly be classed as good poetry. They are however creditable efforts and show ease and command over language both Urdu and Persian. The writer has very often indicated that the verses are from the pen of the compiler (-i),-). He also describes himself as an author of 'Johur-i-Akhlaq'. Flattering tributes are paid to him in the chronogrammatic verses written by various writers and appended at the end of the book.

A few samples of poetry will be found elsewhere. "Karkaran," is very fond of moralising and preaching maxims. As a poet he is a pedestrian and seldom leaves the ground. He is however a facile writer of verses and shows considerable command of the technique of the verse form; idiom and language.

Mr. Munro-Mazlum Delhvi.

Mr. Munro poetically surnamed Mazlum Delhvi contributed five ghazals to the **Pyam-i-Yar** in its issues of May, July; September, November and December, 1897. He is described therein as Superintendent, Lashkar, Gwalior.

Ιt No details are available about his family, life or career. appears that he belonged to Delhi or his family came from that city. In 1863 (17th February) Mary Pedron aged 15, daughter of Francis Pedron was married at Agra to Paul Munro a clerk of Gwalior. He may probably be identified with the poet.

A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. Only a few lines may be given below. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable practice.

اگر ھے بہی نانوانی ھماری تو بس ھو چکی زندگانی ھماری کہاں ھے تو اسے نوجوانی ھماری ککہ بے لطف ھے زندگانی ھماری ولا پیری میں مظاوم اب آکے دیکھے جسے یاد ھو نوجوانی شماری کیا کہا تم نے کہ میرا دل گیا کہا تم نے کہ میرا دل گیا کہا تم نے کہ میرا دل گیا

Claudius Baxter—" Nazm",

Only five ghazals are available by Claudius Baxter "Nazm" of Lucknow in the Pyom Yar of February, April, May, June and August 1897. Possibly he may have published others in subsequent issues of this Magazine.

He was a clerk in the Military Works Department, Lucknow, as will appear from the following Lucknow Church register entry relating to baptism,

No. 1012. A daughter named Emily Violet of Claude Arthur Baxter, Clerk, Military Works Department, and Emily Mary Baxter was baptised on 6th December 1902. Edwin and Effie Burvetts being sponsors,

In poetry he was the pupil of 'Hamd' of Lucknow who had a large number of pupils in Lucknow.

The following two ghazals are interesting specimens of his poetry.

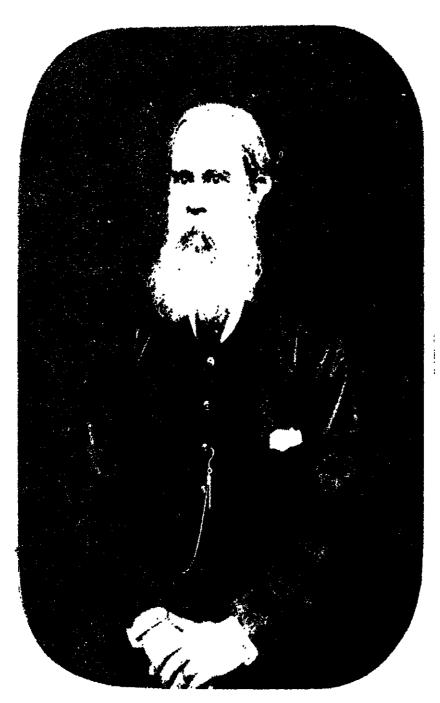
(1)

اسکی جانب ھانے کیوں اے دل گیا ھم ھونے رسوا تجھے ئیا مل کیا هم نے وہ نالے شب فوقت کئے سننے والوں کا کلیجہ ھا گیا

قبر میں بھی چین سے سوے نہ ہم مر گئے پھر بھی نہ درد دل گیا ولا جو بیتھے آکے پہلو میں موے چین آیا اضطراب دل گیا نظم اس میں ہے قضا کا کیا قصور خود میں سوے کوچا قاتل گیا ۔۔

A. E. Joseph-'Kamil'.

There are only three lines published in the **Payam Yar**, of August and November 1893. Mr. A. E. Joseph with the takhallus of Kamil is described as Assistant Chargeman Ilaqa No. 22 Gadi, Khana at Ajmere. The lines are



Hakeem Joseph De Sylva.

CHAPTER IX.

The Indo-Portuguese Poets of Urdu and Persian.

A.—Bharatpur Branch.

- 1. Don Ellice De Sylva—' Fitrat'.
- 2. Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva—' Maftoon'.
- 3. Hakim Joseph De Sylva '.

B.—Jaipur Branch.

De Sylva Family. 4. Hakim Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva—Fitrat.

C.—Bopal Branch.

- 5. Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva—' Jbrat'.
- 6. Hakim Francis De Sylva-' Fitrat'.
- 7. Hakim Ellice De Sylva—' Asi'.
- 8. Francis Francis—'Laghar'.
- 9. Thomas Baptiste —' Nafees'.
- 10. Joseph Manual—" Joseph, " Patna.
- 11. 'Da Costa, 'Calcutta.
- 12. John Da Costa—'Saif'.

De Sylva Family.

The De Sylva family in India is an old and a prominent one and produced many good poets in Persian and Urdu. De Silva is also a variation of the De Sylva name. The family is of noble Portuguese descent as the use of the prefix Don in the Reference Book and inscriptions in the Roman Catholic cemetery at Agra quoted by Blunt in his "Christian Tombs and Monuments" in the United Provinces would indicate.

There are some casual references in books when the original ancestor came to India. In Tod's Annals and Antiquities of Rajasthan' in the Annals of Ambar, Chapter II Page 307 Volume I, it is stated that Jey Singh the Ruler of Jaipur who was also called by the honorific title of 'Mirza Raja' and who was intensely devoted to astronomical and scientific studies and who founded the new capital named after him Jaipur "having learnt through a Portuguese Missionary, Padre Manuel, the progress which his favourite pursuit was making in Portugal, he sent "several skilful persons along with him" to the Court of Emanuel. The King of Portugal despatched Xavier de Silva, who communicated the tables of De-la Hire (Second edition published in A. D. 1702. Jey Singh finished his in A. D. 1728).

In Compton's European Military Adventurers of Hindustan (page 366) also occurs an interesting reference. Thomas Legge, a military adventurer, went to Jaipur to settle down for the rest of his life being tired of his nomad existence and there he married a daughter of Doctor De Silva, a grandson of the celebrated Favier (sic) De Silva whom the King of Portugal sent out to assist the astronomical studies of Jai Singh who founded Jaipur. Doctor is probably a translation of Hakim which is a common appellation of every member of this family and Favier is either a variation of or a mistake for Xavier.

There is no doubt that the De Sylva family is of great antiquity and respectability in India. The family had at least four principal branches: at Jaipur, Bhopal, Bharatpur and Agra.

The Jaipur branch is the parent stock and there are still representatives of the family living in what is called Hakim Martin's house on the road called Hakim Martin's road in Jaipur city. The family enjoyed a considerable Jagir and Tazim from the State but the Jagir has now dwindled considerably and there are dissensions in the family and many members are reduced to abject penury. The pedigree given by Hakim Joakim de Sylva alias Gustin de Sylva who is about fifty years of age, is set down below. Its accuracy is vouchsafed by the representatives of the family whom I interviewed in Jaipur. The family shows considerable intermingling with the native population of India as in the case of other European families. The members live, speak and dress like Indians and have adopted the native customs. They are Roman Catholics in

DON PEDRO DE SYLVA Don Xavier De Sylva Don Gaspard De Don Jose Francis De Son Sylva De Sylva Sylva Alexander alias Martin De Joseph De John De Sikander Saheb Sylva Sylva Sylva died issueless Xavier Charles De Sylva Hakim Joakim alias Augustine Martin Gustin De Sylva (Informant) Michael Gregory Martin Stephen

their belief. The genealogical tree given is as follows:—

It is stated that the original member of the family to come to India was Don Pedro but the historical references which are certainly more reliable show that it was Xavier. It is claimed that both Pedro and Xavier held the appointment of Ministers at Jaipur and that they were given the title of Jotshi (astrologer or astronomer) and were held in great esteem as is shown by the Jagir and Tazim in the family. It is said that Martin De Sylva was a poet with the poetical appellation of Martin and he versified the whole book of medicine. Hakim Gustin de Sylva, my informant, also writes Urdu poetry with the takhullus Fitrat which is a common poetical surname amongst the de Sylva family of Bhopal branch.

Anthony James Alexander Xavier Gabriel Francis

Angelo

Leo

Sylvester

Louis

De

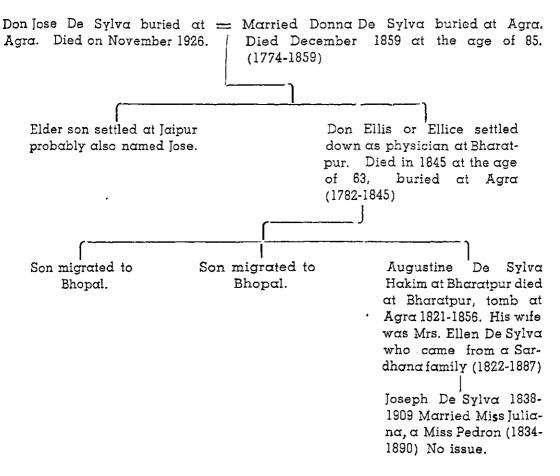
Sylva

Gaspard

Xavier

In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments there are certain references to De Sylva family and notes have been appended to certain inscriptions on the tombs of the members of the De Sylva family buried in Padre Santo's chapel of the Roman Catholic Cemetery at Agra. On page 48 Mr. Blunt (now Sir Edward

Blunt) on the authority of Mr. J. F. Fanthome states that the ancestor of the De Sylva family. Don Jose came up country from Goa at an early date and settled down at Jaipur. This is clearly inaccurate as the earliest De Sylva to come to Jaipur was Xavier or according to the account of the Jaipur family Don Pedro father of Xavier. This Don Jose was, like many of his descendants, a physician. He had two sons of whom one stayed at Jaipur; the younger Don Ellis or Ellice settled down as a physician in Bharatpur. Of his three sons two migrated to Bhopal; one succeeded to his father's practice at Bharatpur and was named Augustine. His only son was Joseph Augustine, a man of very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession; a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work (as yet, unpublished) in which he compares the Misrani of Vaidic, Greek or Yunani and European methods of Medicine. The tombs of Jose De Silva, Don Ellice De Silva, Don Augustine De Silva, Mrs. Ellen De Silva, Donna De Silva, Mrs. Joseph De Silva and Joseph De Sylva exist in Agra and contain inscriptions. The following genealogical tree can be constructed from the record of these inscriptions and from the notes of Sir Edward Blunt.

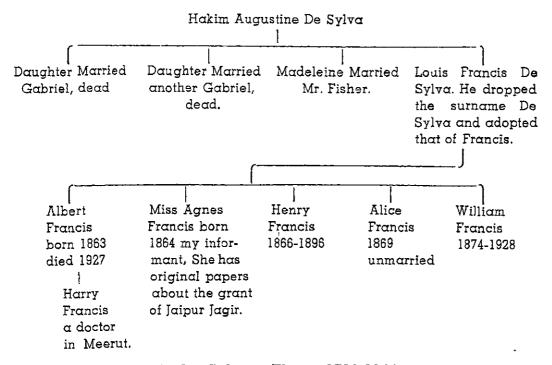


I have seen a beautiful well-preserved manuscript entitled.

'Mujarrabat Faranai' (European Prescriptions) in the family of Hakim Joakim de Sylva. It is an example of excellent calligraphy and it contains 486 pages with beautiful illuminations on the margin. It was completed in 1828 A.D. at Jaipur, as the date testifies and is written by Don Jose De Sylva. This Don Jose is probably the son of Don Jose who died at Jaipur in 1826 A.D.

Further information has been supplied to me from other sources. Mr. Hashman who does business in Lucknow, has told me that Joseph Augustine De Sylva had a sister called Theophila who married a Hashman and has furnished me a genealogical tree. From Mrs. Francis of Lucknow it has been ascertained that Hakim Augustine De Sylva had other children besides Hakim Joseph De Sylva.

The genealogical tree constructed from these sources is given below but no documentary confirmation is available.



Don Ellis De Sylva—'Fitrat' 1782-1845 A. D.

The first one in the family of de Sylva to be mentioned as a poet is Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice De Sylva. According to Blunt Don Ellis was the son of Don Jose, but according to Gulistani Bekhizan better known as Nughmai Andalib, which is a chronogrammatic name with the date of its compilation 1291 A. H. and which was published by the Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D., he was the son of Don Pedro alias Khiradmand Khan of Jaipur, It is possible that Don Jose may have another Christian name of Pedro. This Gulistani Bekhazan is a tazkira of Urdu poets and was written by Hakim Mir Qutbuddin, a poet and a pupil of the School

of Nazir Akbarabadi in reply to the Gulshan-i-Bekhar another tazkira of Nawab Shaifta. The account of Ellis in Gulistan-i-Bekhazan is meagre and is translated below.

"Fitrat: is the nom-de-plume of Hakim Ellis son of Hakim Pedro De Sylva also called Khiradmand Khan, resident of Jaipur. He is fully conversant with the science of Medicine. He has also a fair poetical practice. He is now living at Bharatpur. It is only recently that he died. He lived a full life." The following four verses are quoted,

درد فرقت سے توا شیدا جو گرم نااته تها هر ستارت پهر اب افلاک پر تبخاله تها جو شب کو خواب میں آیارت چشما دیواں بہانے چشم نے رو رو کے خواب میں دریا قاتل نے مجهد کو غرف کا کیا مرتبہ دیا سر هے کہاں دن هے کہیں دست و پا کہیں دل فوچهیدا سیقه چیارکات سربادهے هیں هاتهه تیا نے خاتجر نے تینی و طرقا طرار نے

The specimen discloses great practice in the art of poetry. It appears that Fitrat had complete command of the language and idiom and a full knowledge of the rules of Prosody and various figures of speech. If his poems could be retrieved it could be demonstrated that he was a poet of great practice and distinction. He is buried at Agra.

Hakim Don Augustine De Sylva—'Maftoon' (1821-1856 A. D.)

Hakim Augustine De Sylva was the son of Hakim Don Ellis or Ellice. He was born in 1821 A. D. and succeeded to his father's practice as a physician in Bharatpur and pursued this profession till his death in 1856 A. D. He died in Bharatpur where his grave and that of his wife still exist. He married Miss Ellen who came of a Sardhana family and who died at Bharatpur in 1887 aged about 65. They had numerous children as will appear in the genealogical tree given by Miss Francis, but the most remarkable was Joseph de Sylva who was a poet, a physician and a great Persian scholar.

That Augustine was a poet is acknowledged by all the tazkira writers. His nom-de-plume in poetry was Mattoon (ensnared). A majority of tazkiras claim him to be a pupil of Mirza Inayat Ali Mah, pupil of Atish and the younger brother of Hatim Ali Mahar who was a great friend of Ghalib. Mah resided at Agra and was a companion (musahab) of Raja Balwant Singh of Benares. In the Gulistan-i-Bekhazan printed at Newul Kishore Press in 1875 A. D. it is however mentioned that he was the poetical pupil of Syed Gulzar Ali Sahab Aseer but this is unreliable. It is also wrong to say that he lived at Agra; he resided at Bharatpur but is likely to have visited Agra frequently as there was a large Anglo-Indian population there. Raja Balwant Singh of Benares who lived at Agra was exceedingly fond of Urdu poetry and he used to convene Mushairas on a grand scale in Agra which were

attended by distinguished poets of Agra and the neighbourhood amongst whom were Mah Akbarabadi, Mir Gulzar Ali Aseer Khalifa, son of Nazir Akbarabadi. It is possible Maftun may have also attended a few of such Mushairas.

Most of the tazkiras give only the following three verses written by Maftun.

نہ لوں کس طرح پہلے سے تکرا اُس کے پیکاں کا کہ مدت میں گور دل میں ہوا ہے آج مہمان کا گھے دماغ میں ہو چیا کا میں گه لب پر بہتکتی پھرتی ہے گھبرائی جسم زار میں ررح عجب ترے کشتے کا دیوانہ بن ہے نه ثابت لحد ہے نه تار نفن ہے

Another tazkirah gives the following four verses.

خواب متی ہے توپے ہے هجر یار میں روح نه دل ہے قابو میں اپنا نه اختیار میں روح تم آو بالهر به تو اس عذاب سے چهرقے لبستک آنهیں سکتی ہے انتظار میں روح موے کے بعد بهی هم کو ملا نه چین کبهی رهی وصال کے مصروف کاروبار میں روح بغیر حکم خدا نکلے کسے طرح باهر دی ہے شیشه میں مقتوں نہاں حصار میں روح

The second line is in the same **tarah** as the ghazal of his poetical master Mah and was probably written for a Mushaira.

The Gulistan-i-Bekhazan gives three different verses as the specimen of his poetry.

دیکھکر موباف زربی اُس کے مفنوں جعد میں حلق کہتی ھے بڑی بنجلی شب دینجور میں تجھھ کو میری قسم اتفا دل مضطر نہ تڑپ برق کہتی ھے یہ بدائی سے ھر بار کہ بس میکشو عقد ثریا سے اگر مل نکلے کیا عجب شیشہ گردوں سے بھی قلدل نکے

I have also been able to discover three complete ghazals which were found transcribed in an old bayaz (scrap book) of Shore Sahab, neatly written and bound, now in the possession of Mr. Leo Puech of Meerut, the son of Shore Sahab. These ghazals will be found in the 'Extracts'.

From the perusal of the ghazals and verses it will appear that Maftun was a ripe poet and could write with great ease and fluency. He was well versed in the technique of Urdu poetry and could compose verses in still metres, reminiscent of Shah Naseer, with commendable facility. His poems have a certain grace and charm and indicate his mastery over language, idiom and form of verse. He is equally at home in difficult qatfas and radits and employs all the artifices which distinguish the works of practised practitioners of Urdu verse. It is unfortunate that more of his poems and his dewans are not available but from the specimens available he can justifiably rank as a good Urdu poet of merit.

Hakim Joseph De Sylva-"De Sylva" 1838-1909 A. D.

Joseph De Sylva was the son of Hakim Augustine De Sylva. He was born in 1838 and died at a ripe age of 71 in 1909 at Bharatpur where his grave exists. His wife was Juliana, a Miss Pedron of Aligarh and a sister of Mrs. Louisa Derridon who died in 1893 at the age of 59 years.

Joseph De Sylva is reputed to be a man of a very strong personality and a doctor of considerable merit, charitable to a fault in the exercise of his profession. He is also stated by Miss Fanthome to have been a private medical attendant of the Maharaja of Bharaipur. He was a very fair and handsome-looking man like his father and had a long white beard which added grace and dignity to his distinguished face. He dressed in Indian style but occasionally wore European clothes in big cities lik Agra and Lucknow. He was well educated in Urdu and Persian. In his profession he was especially kind to the poor and seldom charged them any fees. He was a hakim and followed the Unani system of medicine but he was also trained in Allopathy in the Medical College at Agra and was a qualified doctor. He was also a doctor for the army at Bharatpur. He married a widow who had had children by her former husband but all of whom had died. Joseph de Sylva had no children of his own, but the couple lived a happy and contented life and were devoted to good works. She used to dispense medicine for him to the patients. He appointed John Francis Fanthome, the auctioneer at Lucknow as his executor in his Will and he left nearly all his property to charity. He was a friend of Shore Sahab and took part along with him in poetical contests. He owned houses in Bharatpur and Agra but he left them to charity, largely to St. Peters Cathedral in Agra. He allowed Mr. Hashman the husband of his sister Theophila to live in his house in Agra. His books, and possibly his poems, were sent to Bhopal to the members of his family there, but none can now be traced. He was austere in his habits and very straight and strict in his dealings. He was, however, kind and generous in his treatment of his fellow men He is reputed to be a ripe Persian scholar and the author of a monumental work as yet unpublished and untraced, in which he compares the Misrani or Vaidic Yunani or Greek and European methods of medicine. This account of his life has been furnished by Miss Fanthome, a very elderly lady of Agra, who knew Joseph De Sylva personally, and who gave me his photograph. She has a scrap book in which Joseph de Sylva wrote down some poems in his own handwriting and signed them. She was emphatic that Joseph de Sylva was a poet

and wrote extensively. It appears in one of these poems, all of which are very poor, that he adopted the nom-de-plume of De Sylva From the data available it is evident that he could not be regarded as anything approaching his father in poetry. It is possible that further enquiries may reveal his poems and throw more light on his poetical powers. I doubt if all these verses are his own composition but they will be found elsewhere. Personal enquiries at Bhopal have failed to discover any of his books or poems.

Joakim De Sylva alias Gustin De Sylva of Jaipur—'Fitrat,' age about 50 years.

Hakim Gustin Joakim De Sylva of Jaipur is the present owner of the Jagir of Bainod and continues to enjoy the **Tazim** granted to his ancestors by the Rulers of Jaipur. He is the son of Xavier De Sylva, the adopted son of Martin de Sylva who is a descendant of Xavier de Sylva of the time of Jey Singh the founder of Jaipur city. His poetical title is Fitrat, common amongst the De Sylvas, and is a pupil of Hafiz Abdul Hafeez and Hafiz Abdul Hameed Akhgar. He gave me the following specimen of his poetry.

چار بیت

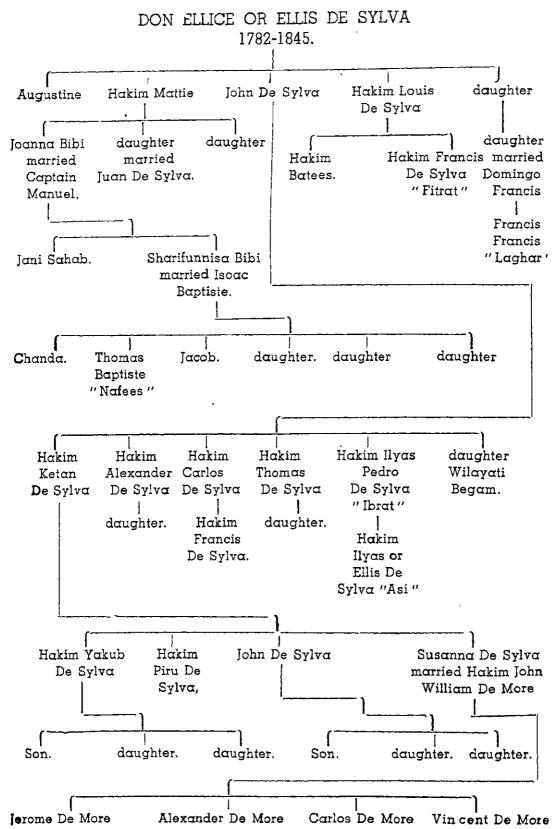
مجهة سے هر وقت صلم چال تمهاری هے نئی کچهة او ائی بهی نهس اور ند برا مبس نے کہا پهر ية کيا بات هے بے مايدة کيوں هے روآها يد بنا کس سے هوأی آج تری ياری هے نئی کس کے گهر جا وُگے مهمان رهو کے کس نے هاتهه سے بادة گلرنگ پيوگے کس کے آج پوشاک مری جال جو اُتاری هے نئی مجهة سے هر وقت صلم چال تمهاری هے نئی

مرا دل گیا ایدن ندن چارو دی ناز و ادا و شوزه و اشاری مین The Bhopal branch of De Sylva family.

It is certain that the Bhopal branch of De Sylva family migrated either from Jaipur or Bharatpur or perhaps from both places. It is more likely that it migrated from Bharatpur as this finds support from the statement of Blunt and the traditions amongst the. De Sylva family at Bhopal and Jaipur.

In the Gazetteer of Bhopal there is a mention of John De Sylva who played a prominent part at the time of the Mutiny and defended the town of Bhopal against the mutineers. The pedigree furnished at Bhopal is vague and confusing ond is unconfirmed by any documentary evidence. The family has dwindled into insignificance and sunk into poverty. The family is connected with the Bourbon family at Bhopal, Lezuas of Bikaner, Smiths of Jharia, Burvetts of

Lucknow by marriage. No accurate and reliable information could be secured. The following pedigree has been constructed from the oral accounts of elderly persons of the De Sylva family and other Indo-European families.



Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva-"Ibrat"

Hakim Ilyas Pedro De Sylva, son of Hakim John De Sylva of the Mutiny fame, was a poet, and had the takhullus Ibrat. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu and also knew Arabic. In 1912 when Charlie Luckstead, my informant, met him at Jaipur he was about 80 years of age, and gave him a ghazal in his own handwriting composed at Jaipur, at the request of Charlie Luckstead. He was staying at the Martin's house with the De Sylvas of Jaipur soanch.

It has not been possible to retrieve any more of his poems and though the solitary ghazal shows practice at verse, it has no particular merit. It will be found elsewhere.

Hakim John De Sylva, his father, was the Kamdar of the Deodhi of the famous Shahzad Masih. It is stated that John De Sylva was also a poet and his poems were with Peru Sahab, but on Peru Sahab's death came into the possession of one Francis, brother of Peru Sahab, who is alive and attached to the Roman Catholic Church at Sehore but the poems are untraced. It is not even known what, if any, was the nom-de-plume of John De Sylva nor do any tazkiras mention him as a poet.

Hakim Francis de Sylva of Bhopal-'Fitrat.'

Hakim Francis de Sylva was the son of Hakim Louis de Sylva. who was the brother of John de Sylva of Mutiny fame. He died about 1933 and was reported to be over 80 years of age. His wife was Paskyn Bibi of the Alexander family of Jaria in Jhansi district where Shore Sahab, was also married. The following note about this family in Blunt's Christian Tombs and Mounments is interesting: "Major Joseph Alexander was in the service of Gwalior and the Gwalior troops under his command met Colonel Stephen Nation in 1822. His wife Mrs. Alexander died at Khajuria; his descendants still own a Jagir at Jaria 2 miles away from Surdhwaka, Banpur, Tahsil Mahroni, district Jhansi".

In his Masnavi on Bhopal Fitrat refers to his father as an accomplished Hakim and a great scholar, "the Ustad of Luqman and Arastoo" and states how he asked him to go to Jaria to attend his ailing wife's brother and how his father died when he was there. The date of the death of Louis de Sylva is given.

The Masnavi on Bhopal was written to win the favour of the Begum, the Ruler of Bhopal and of the grandees of the Court whose

praises are extolled. Fitrat says that he had fallen on evil days and he thus wanted to repair his fortune. The Masnavi opens with an address to God and then proceeds with the praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum, Nawab Siddia Hasan Khan, Nawab Alamgir Mohammad Khan, Nawab Nazir Mohammad Khan and certain Court ladies of Bhopal. Then follow the descriptions and praise of Shahjehan-abad, the new suburb of Bhopal, the zoo; the gardens and a Qasida in praise of Shah Jehan Begum. The Masnavi was written at the instance of his friend Mahmud Khan. The Masnavi was completed as the verses will show.

The Masnavi is written in fluent verse but it is not of any outstanding merit. A selection will be found elsewhere.

Fitrat wrote copicusly. He has left many ghazals. I have been able to retrieve a few from his family but most of his poems are lost. It appears that he compiled a dewan but I have secured only fragments of it. The poems are both amatory and religious in character. The ghazals disclose considerable practice and are written in conventional style. They show his command over language and metre but are not of any special literary merit. A selection from his poems will be found elsewhere.

Hakim Ilyas or Ellice De Sylva-"Asi".

Hakim Elyas or Ellice De Sylva—"Asi", was the son of Hakim EPedro De Sylva Ibrat. Asi was a most prolific writer on Christian subjects both in prose and verse. I have been able to secure a considerable number of his poems mostly in dilapidated condition from his relation William De More. Most of his poems are of devout character and are invocations to God and Jesus Christ. He also contributed to Urdu periodicals and was one of the best writers of verse amongst the De Sylva branch of Bhopal, Many of his Maqias of even amatory ghazals are in praise of Christ,

Francis Francis "Laghar."

Francis Francis was also a poet and adopted the pen name of Laghar (lean.) He was the pupil of his maternal uncle Francis De Sylva Fitrat, A few specimens of his poems are available which will be found elsewiere. He has intercallated the famous ghazal of Haliz in which he complains about the then Bhopal officials.

Thomas Baptiste—'Nafees':

Thomas Baptiste poetically surnamed 'Nafees' son of Issac Baptiste, an Armerian, is descended from Hakim Mattis De Sylva on his mother's side. Hakim Mattis is still remembered as a great physician in Bhopal and he composed numerous erudite works on medicine in Urdu and Persian. He was the physician of H. H. Sikander Begum and H. H. Shah Jehan Begum and enjoyed great popularity and respect in the Court and with the people. It is said that he was also a poet and 'Nafees' has given me the following Qita culled from his book entitled Mujarrabat Mattisi in his possession.

Thomas Baptiste is now a Muslim convert and his Muslim name is Mohammad Suleman Khan alias Achhey Sahab. He is also popularly known as Jim Sahab or James Sahab. He embraced Islam when he was 32 years of age. He is now 70. In poetry he is the pupil of Khan Mohammad Khan Shaheer a pupil of Ghalib.

He writes fluently and well and his poems will be found elsewhere,

Joseph Manuel-'Joseph'

Joseph Manuel, poetically surnamed 'Joseph', is the author of a dewan entitled "Ghunchai Khatir" (Heart's bud) which was published in 1868 in the Chashmai Ilm Press of Pandit Chhottu Ram under the superintendence of Syed Farzind Ahmad Safeer Bilgrami the famous poet of Bihar and the author of the Jalwai Khizr. A copy of the dewan exists in the India Office Library and I have not been able to trace any other copy.

Joseph Manuel is not mentioned in any tazkiras to which I have had access. No biographical details are available. My enquiries and researches have however revealed a few facts which may go to establish the identity of the poet and furnish a few details of his life. The "Records of the Inscriptions at the Catholic Church at Patna" with notes by Rev. H. Hosten S. J. which was published at the Bihar and Orissa Government Press Patna in 1917 contains the following as No. 49.

Sacred
To the Memory of
Mr. Joakim Manoel
of Goa
who departed this life
at Patna
on the 1st October 1856;
Aged 57 years and 6 months
leaving a disconsolate family
to bemoan his irreparable loss.

On those bright shores where sorrow ne'er ascends,
O! best of husbands, fathers, neighbours, friends!
May thy meek spirit bide, in radiance drest
And light perpetual dawn upon thy rest;
But while we sorrowing weep upon thy clay,
Accept the tribute duteous love would pay.
These lines, this stone on which thy worth shall live,
'Tis all thy children—all thy wife can give

—Т. Р. М.

This T. P. M. is Thomas Phillip Manuel who died on the 23rd of December 1867 aged 31 years 7 months. On his tomb are the following verses:

May thy pure soul with that celestial bliss, Be crown'd for ever and for ever blest, And thou with angels there before thy God Bear praises pray'r and thus repose in rest

—-J. M.

On this Father Hosten has the following note:—

"J. M. must be one of the Manuels."

Thomas Phillip Manuel regularly contributed verse to the **Bengal Catholic Herald** (1841-65). He also published at P. S. D'Rozario's, Calcutta, **Selections from the Epics of Europe** of Bengal Catholic Herald 1855, Part II, page 50 of **Summary of Intelligence** and the review of it, ibid, 1857, page 86.

This J. M. cannot obviously be Joseph Manuel for he published the dewan in 1868 while J. M.'s father died in 1867 at the age of 31. Joseph Manuel must however be related to these Manuels of Patna.

A few details about him are furnished by the internal evidence contained in the dewan. He was the poetical pupil of one Himayat Hussain poetically surnamed Fazilat, pupil of Raja Piarey Lal Ulfati of Patna. Fazilat has contributed a chronogrammatic gita to the dewan. Joseph refers to his Ustad in some of his Maqtas.

It appears that he was a great friend of one Syed Mohammad Akbar—'Akbar,' pupil of Waheed Allahabadi who has contributed four chronogrammatic Qitas and has coined the chronogrammatic words **Ghunchai Khath** which Joseph adopted as the title of the dewan. Joseph has intercallated one of his ghazals in his Mukhammas.

Safir Bilgrami has contributed a long Tarfkh in Persian verse and has paid an eloquent and rather extravagant tribute to Joseph's poetical powers. It may not however be taken at its face value for it is conventional in character. The Misra-i-Tarjkh is

The dewan contains 80 ghazals, four stray verses, three rubais a Mukhammus, a Musaddus and a chronogrammatic qita for his own dewan. There are two remarkable ghazals in which one hemistich from the ghazal of Hafiz in Persian is interwoven with a hemistich in Urdu by Joseph. They are

(۱) ترے فراق میں جرزف ہوائے آرارا صبا بلطف بگوآں غزال رعنارا

تراپ کے رات گذاری کتا ہے دن سارا کہ رات گذاری کتا ہے دن سارا کہ سربکوہ و بیاباں نو دادہ مارا

پسند آے ھیں اے گل تجھے مرے نالے کم پر۔شے نکنی عند لیب شیدارا

مجهد اسیر کیا زلف و خال دکها کو به دانه یکیر ند مرغ دانارا

چلے شراب جر ساقی بہار میں ابکی بھاد آر مصبان بادہ پیمارا

نهین هے خاک نشینوں په رحم و لظف اصلا سهي قدان سیه چشم ماه سیمارا هے اُن کے نغمے سے جوزف کو و جداي حافظ سماع زهره بر قص آورد مسیتحارا

سدا مع آنکهه سے عشق کے اشک یاں جاری تراکه هرچه مرادات در جہاں داری تحیے بناو سے زلوں کی هے کہاں وصت چه غم زحال پریشان عاشقاں داری بلا شراب اب اُس ازنین کو اے ساقی عیالخصوص درایقدم که سر گراں داری هم اپنے منت و مذهب کو تجهیئه چهرز دیا بکن هرانچه توانی که جاں آن داری هزاروں تیر کی صف تیری ایک مثرگان هے بقصد جان می خسته در کمان داری ستم همیشه اُتهاتے رهو حسینوں کا که سهل باشد اگر یار مهربان داری جو اُن سے مانگئے بوسه تو هنسکے کہنے هیں برو که هرچه موا دست در جہان داری ملا هے بھال یه حافظ کے داغ سے جوزف جه غم ز ناله و فریاد باغیان داری ملا هے بھال یه حافظ کے داغ سے جوزف جه غم ز ناله و فریاد باغیان داری

In many Maqtas Joseph indulges in self-laudation as is conventional. A selection from his verses will be found elsewhere.

Joseph writes with great ease and shows considerable practice as a poet. He has a command over language and has written some ghazals in stiff rhymes and difficult against and radifs. There are no grave solecisms of idioms or technique. His verses have lucidity and fluency and some of them are remarkable for their compactness, neatness, polish and thought. Joseph deserves to be classed as a good representative of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry. He was a great admirer of Zafar as will appear from his Maqta.

کلام شالادهلی آج جوزف کے زباں زدھے ظفر کو اب تلک پیاری رهی اُلفت تمهاری ھے

Da Costa (Calcutta).

Despite numerous enquiries, the name of this poet could not be ascertained nor could information be secured to trace his identity or his biographical details with any certainty. Three of his ghazals appeared in the **Jam-i-Jahan Numa** of the 18th April 1827, 13th February 1828 and 12th March 1828.

In an illuminating article entitled "Persian Newspapers in the Hon'ble John Company's Days" contributed by Nawabzada F. M. Abdul Ali of Imperial Record Department at Calcutta to the Muslim Review for January to March 1927 there appear three ghazals of Da Costa. He writes:—"The Persian Newspapers that sprang up towards the close of the eighteenth century were short lived and no trace of them now remains. The oldest extant paper is the Jam-i-Jahan Numa which is preserved in the Imperial Record Department of the Government of India. This weekly eight-page journal was started at Calcutta about May 1822. For the first five years it seems to have been subsidized by the Government, for the Royal Arms appear on the title page and the news bears official appearance. In its second year the enterprising editor brought out an Urdu supplement with the following notice in English: The editor of Jam-i-Jahan Numa begs leave respectfully to notify to the public that he has, with a view to rendering its publication more interesting, entertaining and instructive to the European portion of its supporters resolved to publish in future a supplementary sheet in the pure Hindoostanee or Oordoo tongue, at the additional trifling charge of Four Annas the number, or One Rupee per month if taken together with the two Persian sheets; but if taken separately two Rupees will be charged for it per mensem." The Supplement was not as might be supposed an Urdu version of the Persian principal. It only contained amusing stories and curious information. A few weeks later these were dropped in favour of an Urdu translation from the English translation of the Persian Tarikhi in Alamgiri which was completed in its pages. In this edition also appeared from time to time Urdu ghazals from the pen of one Mr. Da Costa. Da Costa, the only Anglo-Indian writer of Urdu and Persian poems was a contemporary of De Rozio, the Eurasian poet and J. W. Ricketts. He was connected with Doveton College, Calcutta, but he did not shine as did these greater contemporaries. He was very humble in his manner and appearance but had a rich vein of literary ability. He was prominent in most of the Anglo-Indian activities of his day. His descendants lived in very humble circumstances in Sooterkin's Lane, Calcutta. Da Costa was associated with Dr. E. W. Chambers in his great effort to form the Eurasian and Anglo-Indian Association in the year 1876. These poems were written in faultless Urdu and were a credit to a foreigner. The following extracts will enable the reader to form his own judgement. The first ghazal is sung in Calcutta even to this day."

This long extract is quoted as it throws light on the life of Da Costa. But the opinions expressed and the statements made are not free from doubts. Da Costa was not the only Anlgo-Indian poet of Urdu. There have been several others of equal and greater merit. Secondly he has been confused with De Costa which appears a different name altogether. From other enquiries made by me it appears that one Lewis Da Costa who is described as an Assistant to the Superintendent of Police, Lower Provinces, and who lived at Intally in Calcutta was put to translate in Urdu "Tyrer's Elements of General History" and its supplement and is called Lubbut-Tawarikh (ابالتواريخ) and is in three volumes. It was printed by P. S. D'Rozario at the Church Mission Press, Amherst Street, Calcutta and it is preserved in the Library of the Asiatic Society of Bengal at Calcutta. The first two volumes were issued in 1829 and the third was published in 1830. The translation was made under the patronage of the Bombay Native Education Society. Now the ghazals appeared in the Jam-i-Jahan Numa during 1827-28. The coincidence of time, place and the mastery over language used coupled with the surname of the author would seem to furnish strong evidence of the fact that the author of the ghazals and the translator of the Lubbt taa arikh are probably the same person. It is also possible that the poet Da Costa may be a relation of Lewis Da Costa the translator.

Da Costa is an old name and probably Portuguese in origin. There are many families in India bearing this name but none are reported to be connected with the poet. In Mr. Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces there is α mention of one Padre Joseph Da Costa who is buried in Padre Santo's Chapel at Agra and who died in 1685. Another Da Costa is buried in La Martiniere Park in Lucknow. He is Captain Lionel Gomez Da Costa of 56th N. I attached to Ferozpur Regiment of Sikhs and son of Mr. Da Costa a merchant. He was born in 1824 and joined the service in 1841. He fell in the final assault on the Kaiser Bagh, Lucknow, on 13th March 1855. There is also α reference to one Mr Willoughby Da Costa in the East Indian Worthies by H. A. Stark and E. Walter Madge. The East India Community as the Anglo-Indians were formerly known resolved to submit to the British Parliament a Petition for the redress of certain wrongs under which it was labouring. This petition was

drawn up by a committee composed of Messrs. C. F. Byrne, William Byrne, Willoughby Da Costa, H. L. V. De Rozio, P. D.'Mello, G. R. Gardner, J. J. L. Hoff, H. Martindale, H. Palmer, C. Pote, J. W. Ricketts and W. Sturner. When Ricketts died of fever in 1835 he appointed Mr. Willoughby Da Costa of Calcutta in his Will as his executor. Willoughby Da Costa had been associated with Ricketts in the management of the Parental Academy established for the benefit of Anglo-Indian education. He was a foreman of the Hon'ble Company's Mint and on his retirement became honorary Secretary to the native hospital in Dhurrumtollah. He died on the 15th April 1841 aged 65 and is buried in the Lower Circular Road Cemetery at Calcutta. There is however nothing to show that he is the same as the poet Da Costa but he may have been related to him.

Da Costa, as a poet, is remarkable for his verses. Only three ghazals are available and they will be found elsewhere. His verses show fluency and a complete mastery over language. He writes with ease and lucidly. It is told that his first ghazal is still sung in Calcutta.

John Da Costa "Saif" (1855-1925 A. D.)

John Da Costa was of Portuguese extraction. His father's name is not known and very few details about his life and his family are available. He belonged to the Roman Catholic Church and was employed in the military. He took part in the actions in Afghanistan in 1892 for which he was a recipient of two war medals. He was a Drummer and Bugler in the 9th Gurkha Regiment and he was raised to the rank of Fife Major. After retiring from military service he went to live at Cawnpore permanently in 1897. He was greatly taken up with missionary life and activities, and under the influence of Revd. R. Hoskins and by his persuasion he became a Protestant Christian. He accepted missionary service after his pension and rose to the dignity of a deacon. He resided and did propaganda work for Protestantism in Kanauj, Cawnpore, Dibiapur, Sarsaul, Makanpur and Bilhaur. He died at Kasganj in 1925 when he was a little more than 70 years of age.

As a man he was courteous, hospitable, painstaking and good. He was always engaged in one pursuit or another. Besides missionary work he was greatly interested in education and taught boys and girls in his house wherever he lived. He was well versed in Persian and Arabic. He had copied out many books which were out of print and they are still preserved. He was a

great friend of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner—Sabr and he was the first teacher of Revd. Patrick Gardner the son of Rev. Bartholomew Gardner.

John Da Costa was a fluent writer of Urdu verse and a few of his poems are given elsewhere. There is no mention of his poetical preceptor in his poems. He used to take part in mushairas and he used to send his poems to a few leading poetical magazines of the day. His nom-de-plume was Saif. His verses show considerable skill and practice.

CHAPTER X.

THE INDO-FRENCH POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN.

Indo-French Poets.

| Fanthome Family. | Ĺ | 1. | George Fanthome - "Jargis" and "Sahab" |
|---------------------|-----|--------------|---|
| | | 2. | John Fanthome—"Shaiq" |
| | | 3. | Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi" |
| | 1 | 4. | Joseph Lionel Fanthome.—Banney Sahab. |
| Bourbon Family. | 5 | 5. | Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih |
| | J | 6. | Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih Balthasar—" Äseer"—of Delhi |
| Lajoie Family. | | 7. | Louis Lajoie—'Tauqir' |
| | } | 8. | Louis Lajoie—'Tauqir' Joseph Lajoie—'Zurra' Louis Patrick Lajoie—'Tauqir' |
| | Ĺ | 9. | Louis Patrick Lajoie—'Tauqir' |
| Burvett Family. | | 10. | George Puech—"Shore" |
| | 5 | \ 11. | William Joseph Burvett—"William" William Burvett—"William" |
| | 12. | | William Burvett —" William " |
| | | | |

The Fanthome Family.

13. Yusuf Sahab - Ashiq of Bhopal.

- 1. George Fanthome "Jargis" and "Sahab"
- 2. John Fanthome "Shaiq"
- 3. Alfred Fanthome—"Sufi"
- 4. Joseph Lionel Fanthome—'Banney Sahab'

The Fanthome family is one of the old distinguished and widely spread Anglo-Indian families, which has produced at least four poets of Urdu and Persian, the most notable being George Fanthome who wrote creditably both in Urdu and Persian.

It is difficult to reconstruct the family tree as the information received is conflicting, confusing and meagre. At best the version of the various representatives of the branches will be given at an appropriate place and no responsibility is assumed for the correctness or otherwise of the account.

As regards the origin of the family in India the account starts with one Captain Bernard Fanthome. According to Blunt in his Christian Tombs and Monuments in U. P. "the name is said to have been originally Fantome and the "h" was added to conceal it. the two words would in French be pronounced exactly alike; and considering the obvious meaning ("Fantome, Phantome means" "Phantom") it seems to me more probable that the whole name is a disguise." It is also claimed by some that Captain Bernard Fanthome was the son of De La Fontaine, a Frenchman, the friend of Michael Filose, after whom his son John Baptiste Filose was named when he was born at Gohad in 1773 and who looked after the rearing of the boy. It is doubtful if Captain Bernard Fantome had any connection with De La Fontaine and this fancied resemblance of the name may have been responsible for this statement. of the notes of Major Bullock in Bengal Past and Present it is mentioned that "one of the eleven officers massacred at Watapulawa near Kandy in Ceylon on Sunday 26th June 1803 was Ensign J. Fanthome of the Malay Regiment. He was gazetted Lieutenant on 27th December 1801 but at the time of his death this promotion was not confirmed by the Home authorities. (He may be the brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome.)

The family starts with Captain Bernard Fanthome who was born about 1771, possibly at Pondicherry or in France. According to "Hyderabad" his ancestry is at present unascertained, though there are many interesting traditions regarding it. The family is stated to have originated in Champagne, France. The first documentary mention of Bernard Fanthome is in a list of residents in French India at the beginning of the Revolution, from which it appears that he was living at Pondicherry in 1791. Tradition has it that not long after this he ran away from home and entered the Nizam of Hyderabad's service under the famous Raymond, the French Commander who died in 1798, being succeeded by an Alsatian, Piron. The new General had only been in charge for six months when Lord Wellesley resolved to break up the French contingent at Hyderabad by substituting for it a British force to prevent the Nizam from joining hands with Tippu Sultan. In October 1798 the French contingent was disbanded and most of the French officers were either deported to Europe or they wandered to Courts of Indian princes. Fanthome later transferred himself to the service of the Rajah of Jaipur where he commanded the first battalion in the Brigade of the celebrated Colonel William Linnaeus Gardner afterwards founder of Gardner's Horse. It is related that whilst in Jaipur's service he killed in single combat the Rajah of Madhogarh whose sword he took as a trophy. It remained in one of the branches of the family until the Mutiny when it was stolen. On August 29, 1803, the Governor-General issued a proclamation which required European soldiers of fortune employed under their enemies to come over to the British and inviting them to join the Company's service. Along with others Bernard Fanthome came over to the British on the outbreak of the Marhatta War and he received Rs. 411 per month from October 1803, about which time he joined the British Service.

Mr. George LeMaistre Fanthome who is a Superintendent in Northern India Salt Revenue Department, Internal Branch, Agra U. P. has given me copies of testimonials given to Captain Bernard Fanthome and a few may be given below as they are of interest. Two of them relate to Jaipur service. They read:—

"This is to certify that Captain B. Fanthome commanded the 1st Battalion in my Brigade, in the service of the Rajah of Jeypore, and on the declaration of the War was the first to express his determination of not acting inimical to the British Government and in consequence immediately resigned his commission and I cannot help adding that his zeal and indefatigable activity and courage on every occasion has, and ever must make me feel most gratefully obliged to him.

Jeypore, 1st September 1803. (Sd.) W. L. Gardiner, Colonel Commanding Brigade in the Rajah of Jeypore's Service.

The second certificate is of an equally celebrated officer afterwards Sir David Ochterlony, G. C. B.

"This is to certify that Mr. Bernard Fanthome late Captain in the service of Jeypore Rajah, joined the British Standard on or about the 1st of October 1803, was placed in the command of the Fort of Madhogarh on the capitulation of Kanown, and has conducted himself entirely to my satisfaction, since under my orders.

Delhi, 3rd July 1805.

(Sd.) D. Ochterlony,
Resident at Delhi.

The third reads as follows:

[&]quot;This is to certify that his Excellency the Right Honorable the

Commander-in-Chief has authorised the pay and allowances as Captain of 411 Rupees to Mr. Fanthome since October 1803 about which time he came over to the British service in consequence of the proclamation of His Excellency the Most Noble the Governor-General in Council, under date the 29th of August 1803.

Headquarters Muttra, 13th July 1805.

(Sd.) H. Worsley, Dy. Adjt.-Genl.

The fourth one runs:--

This is to certify that Captain Bernard Fanthome has served in the Detachment under my command by orders of His Excellency the Right Hon'ble the Commander-in-Chief, and has commanded the Cavalry attached to the above Detachment from the 13th July 1905 until the 28th of February 1806, and has during that period behaved himself in every respect as an officer and soldier, to the utmost of my satisfaction.

Agra, The 1st March 1806. (Sd.) A Pohlmann, Lieut.-Colonel.

Colonel Anthony Pohlmann, the Hanovarian who had less than a couple of years before been the senior European officer fighting against Wellington at Assaye, had re-enlisted some of his old soldiers from his former Marhatta brigade to form an irregular corps of infantry with which he fought at the battle of Adalatnagar on 7th April 1805. The detachment was probably later employed in some of the network of minor operations against Holkar and in Bundelkhand and elsewhere. He is noticed by Compton who describes him "as an exceedingly cheerful and entertaining character, who lived in the style of an Indian prince, kept a seraglic and always travelled on an elephant, attended by a guard of Moghuls, all dressed alike in purple robes, and marching in file in the same way as a British Cavalry regiment."

After the cessation of hostilities Fanthome first settled at Patna and later at Bareilly where he acquired landed property and founded the bazar Faltunganj which still bears his name. He had studied medicine in his youth and after retirement from military career changed his sabre for a lancet. It is related that in 1837 Thomas Theophilus Metcalfe the Resident at Delhi, summoned him to attend the Emperor Akbar Shah II but the latter died before Fanthome could see him. He also became physician to the Nawab of Rampur Nawab Syed Ahmad Ali (1793-1840). The Nawab benefitted by his treatment and Captain Fanthome was a constant visitor. In 1830

he entered service of Rampur State on the invitation of the Nawab on a salary of Rs. 1,000 besides a house and food expenses. He continued as a Minister till 1837. He died in Bareilly on 17th November 1845 aged 74 years. The inscription runs.—

1845. Fanthome B., Captain—Sacred to the Memory of Captain Bernard Fanthome late of H. E. I. Co's. service, died at Bareilly, November 25th 1845, aged 74 years.

"The Lord is our defence."

P. M. LXXXIX 18.

There is no doubt that Captain Bernard was devoted to the profession of medicine and achieved wide reputation and popularity. He was in demand by nobles and raises. Popularly he was known as Falatun Sahab (Plato). Tradition has an interesting story. In 1820 the Emperor Akbar Shah sent him a royal letter accompanied by rich presents, summoning him to treat his sister. In that letter instead of Fanthome "Falatun" (Plato) was written and it gained currency.

Amongst the family papers of George L. Fanthome is a letter from F. Hawkins the Commissioner and Agent to the Governor-General for Rohilkhand dated 30th December 1814 in graceful and most friendly language testifying to the Captain's skill as a family physician; and another of 1822 from a second member of the Civil Service speaking of Fanthome's "uniformly kind and unwearied attention during a severe illness, when the patient had been brought almost to the grave by the unjustifiable neglect of our medical gentlemen of my own country." Besides these quoted by Hyderabad Mr. George L. Fanthome has given me an original letter in the handwriting of Captain Bernard addressed in English to his son Mr. J. B. Fanthome at Agra dated 5th January 1841 and bearing a post mark. It runs thus.

My Dear Janny.

I wrote to you yesterday in answer of your letter. Now I beg of you to have the goodness to buy one ounce of the extract of Rhatony root and send to me in a small tin box covered with wax cloth with my direction and despatch it by post to enable me to receive soon for immediate use till I send for larger supply, I will send you the amount of this, Six Rupees, because I do not wish to put you in expense on my account. Pray don't delay doing so. Pray write to your sister often, to enable you to receive all the news

of our family and all the concern regarding our affairs. God bless you.

I wish you health and prosperity.
Your affectionate father,
B. Fanthome.

. . _ .

Please to let me know if the recommendation of Colonel Skinner had any effect on you or not.

I. F. Fanthome who wrote Mariam a story of Indian Mutiny of 1856 and published by the Chandra Prabha Press Co. Ltd., Benares, in 1897 has referred to the family history of Le Maistre and Fanthome in the character of the Lavator Family. Marie daughter of Captain Bernard who was married to Le Maistre the heroine of the story is described thus: "His wife too came of a respectable Indian family. Her father belonged to a good Royalist stock in the province of Champagne, France, and ran away from Rome like so many others when the French Revolution of 1789 broke out to pursue the life of a Military adventurer in India. He first served the Nizam under Raymond and on the death of that General transferred his sword successfully to the Chiefs of Bhopal, Gwalior and Jaipur, While serving the last Prince he killed in an hand-to-hand fight the Rajah of Madhogarh and took possession of his sword, a blade of rare water which was preserved in the family until 1857 when it was plundered by the rebels. Subsequently he was associated with Skinner, Hearsey, Steward, Carnegie and others in serving the Hon'ble East India Company and was attached to the Cavalry division commanded by Col. Gardiner under Lord Lake. On the conclusion of the Second Marhatta War he retired on a Captain's pension and settled down at Patna. He afterwards fixed his residence at Bareilly in the capacity of a landed proprietor and medical practitioner, an art in the practice of which he gained considerable reputation. At Bareilly he was family physician to Mr. F. Hawkins the Supreme Commissioner, as the post was then called, and in charge of the only public dispensary which then existed. After serving some time as Chief Minister to the Nawab of Rampur, Ahmad Ali Khan, his fame as a physician brought him to the notice of Sir Charles Metcalfe then British Resident and he was invited by a shaqqa (royal letter) addressed to him by the Prime Minister, Nawab Kaura Shah, to come and treat His Majesty Akbar Shah II of a disease which had baffled the skill of every other medical man, but before he could be introduced to the King His Majesty died."

There is considerable vagueness and disagreement about his marriages. "Hyderabad" in his article says that he married twice and had children by each union; his second wife died in 1859 at

the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahjehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur. made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts, Captain Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religon of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutiny. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha. Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII-Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltunganj, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons — George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome. George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

of our family and all the concern regarding our affairs. God bless you.

I wish you health and prosperity.
Your affectionate father,
B. Fanthome.

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J. F. Fanthome who wrote Mariam a story; of Indian Mutiny of 1856 and published by the Chandra Prabha Press Co. Ltd., Benares, in 1897 has referred to the family history of Le Maistre and Fanthome in the character of the Lavator Family. Marie daughter of Captain Bernard who was married to Le Maistre the heroine of the story is described thus: "His wife too came of a respectable Indian family. Her father belonged to a good Royalist stock in the province of Champagne, France, and ran away from Rome like so many others when the French Revolution of 1789 broke out to pursue the life of a Military adventurer in India. He first served the Nizam under Raymond and on the death of that General transferred his sword successfully to the Chiefs of Bhopal, Gwalior and Jaipur. While serving the last Prince he killed in an hand-to-hand fight the Rajah of Madhogarh and took possession of his sword, a blade of rare water which was preserved in the family until 1857 when it was plundered by the rebels. Subsequently he was associated with Skinner, Hearsey, Steward, Carnegie and others in serving the Hon'ble East India Company and was attached to the Cavalry division commanded by Col. Gardiner under Lord Lake. On the conclusion of the Second Marhatta War he retired on a Captain's pension and settled down at Patna. He afterwards fixed his residence at Bareilly in the capacity of a landed proprietor and medical practitioner, an art in the practice of which he gained considerable reputation. At Bareilly he was family physician to Mr. F. Hawkins the Supreme Commissioner, as the post was then called, and in charge of the only public dispensary which then existed. After serving some time as Chief Minister to the Nawab of Rampur, Ahmad Ali Khan, his fame as a physician brought him to the notice of Sir Charles Metcalfe then British Resident and he was invited by a shaqqa (royal letter) addressed to him by the Prime Minister, Nawab Kaura Shah, to come and treat His Majesty Akbar Shah II of a disease which had baffled the skill of every other medical man, but before he could be introduced to the King His Majesty died."

There is considerable vagueness and disagreement about his marriages. "Hyderabad" in his article says that he married twice and had children by each union; his second wife died in 1859 at

the age of 41. He was survived by four sons and two daughters: one of the latter was Mrs. Le Maistre and a victim of the Mutiny at Shahjehanpore. The other daughter who had been brought up at Kareli in the family of Major Hyder Young Hearsey, another famous freelance, married James Gardiner., a descendant of Col. W. L. Gardiner, her father's old Commander. She is also mentioned in the "Mariam". At my request, Mr. Chapman, the State Librarian at Rampur. made enquiries from Raymond Aylard Fanthome, commonly known there as Ramu Sahab, who holds an appointment in the Darul Insha, and discovered from him the following facts, Bernard married seven times, and had numerous children who were brought up as Christians or Muselman according to the religon of their mothers. His last wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi by whom he had a daugeter who married Hinga Saheb, the great grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner and a son George Fanthome. By another wife he had a son John Bernard Fanthome who became Head Clerk in the office of the Political Agent at Bharatpur and rendered good service during the Mutiny. His son Edward married a daughter of George Fanthome and their son Ramu Sahab now holds an office in the Darul Insha, Rampur State. Both George and John were poets. This account was subsequently published by Mr. Chapman in Bengal Past and Present Vol. XLVIII—Part. I. Serial No. 95. There are however no papers to confirm or contradict the validity of this version. There is another branch at Bareilly which claims descent from Captain Bernard Fanthome and the chief representative is Joseph Lionel Fanthome who lives at Faltunganj, Bareilly, and who is a devout Muslim and is also known as Banney Sahab. He has in his possession the dewan of George Fanthome, his father. According to him Captain Bernard had four sons - George Fanthome, John Fanthome, William Fanthome and Henry Fanthome, George Fanthome remained at Rampur, John Fanthome was employed at Bharatpur, William Fanthome was a chemist at Moradabad and Henry Fanthome was attached to Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow. According to Mr. George Fanthome of the Salt Depot, the direct line of his descent runs thus: Captain Bernard Fanthome had four sons, one of them being John Fanthome who died in July 1866 at Bharatpur. John Fanthome had three children, one of them being John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, who had one son Ernest Vaillant Fanthome and three daughters. Ernest had three sons of whom two died and the survivor is Mr. George L. Fanthome, my informant. The representatives of other branches profess ignorance or disclaim knowledge about marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

In one of his letters to me Mr. George L. Fanthome writes that "I have a portrait of my great grandfather John Fanthome but none of his step-brother George."

In the Intkhab-i-Yadgar (a biographical dictionary of poets of Rampur compiled by Amir Minai at the instance of Nawab Kalbi Ali Khan of Rampur in 1290 A.H.) the two poets George Fanthome and Jani Fanthome are clearly mentioned with an account of Captain Bernard Fanthome and specimens of poetry given. No documents could be traced which could throw light on the question of the marriages of Captain Bernard Fanthome and the exact number and precise names of his children. It is but inevitable to fall back on family traditions and reports. It may, however, be stated with some confidence that Captain Bernard married more than once and had numerous children by his marriages, some of whom were Anglo-Indians and some Muslims according to the beliefs of their mothers.

John Bernard Fanthome 1817-1866.

The same uncertainty surrounds the number and names of his sons and daughters. There are no documents to serve as reliable guides. According to "Hydrabad" he left four sons and two daughters. The two daughters can easily be identified as Marie who married Le Maistre and who was killed in the Indian Mutiny in 1857 at Shahjehanpur, and another who was brought up in the family of Major Hearsey at Kareli and married to James Gardiner grandson of Col. W. L. Gardiner. There is also no doubt about his eldest son, John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He was employed as a Head Clerk in Bareilly and subsequently joined Bharatpur service, becoming first, according to Blunt, tutor of the Maharajah of Bharatpur (Balwant Singh) and then Head Clerk of the Political Agent's Office. He was there in the Mutiny and rendered good service by transmitting intelligence to Agra. The church records are useful. There are three graves at Moti Jhil about three miles from Bharatpur city relating to this family. The inscriptions as quoted by Bullock run:--

- (1) Sacred to the memory of John Bernard Fanthome, an old servant of Bharatpur State who died on the 8th of July 1866, aged 49 years and one month. This tomb is erected by the kind aid of the Raj by his bereaved wife as a last tribute of affection.
- (2) Sacred to the memory of Sophia Fanthome, spouse of him who sleepeth close by, who died on 22nd of March 1873, aged 43 years 6 months 8 days.
- (3) In memory of Cecilia, the beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fanthome who was born on 27th April 1861 and died the 8th day after enduring the most excruciating suffering, aged 7 years 6 months and 6 days.

John Bernard Fanthome married Miss Sophia Fauvel, daughter of J. F. Fauvel, a Frenchman in the service of Rampur and who is known popularly in Rampur as 'Fool' Sahab, and later became an indigo planter in Shahabad in Rampur State where he is buried.

Another of Captain Bernard Fanthome's son was James Fanthome who was employed at Rampur. His son was Frederick Fanthome author of many pamphlets and books such as "Primary and Fundamental Truths," "Reminiscences of Agra," etc. His son is Frederick Edward who was employed in Murray & Co.. Lucknow, and is my informant.

William Fanthome, another son who was trained to be a Chemist and opened a shop at Moradabad. Shore in his **Masnavi** refers to him and his sons. The following few lines will suffice:—

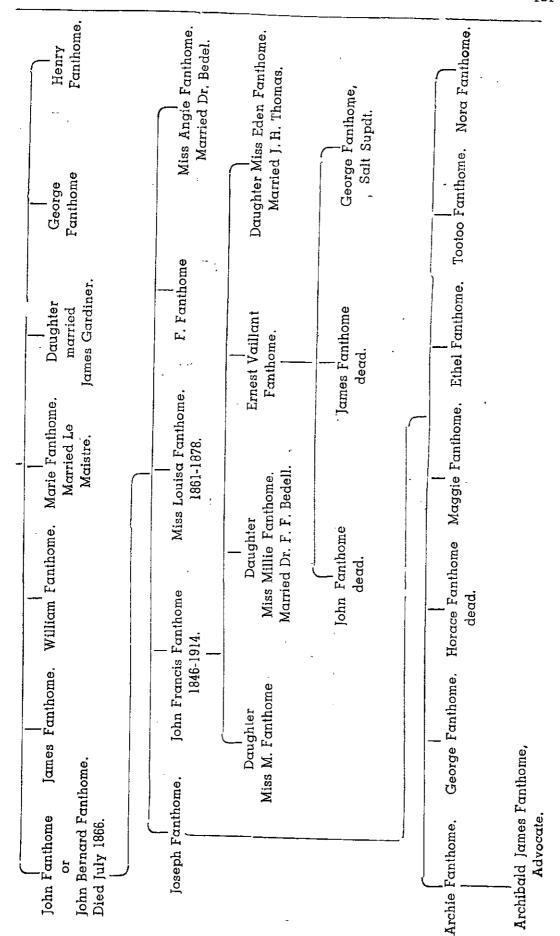
Another son was Henry Fanthome who was employed in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of the **Hindustani English Dictionary** designed for senior students, in 1872 and was connected for a considerable number of years with the **Oudh Akhbar**, Lucknow, He was a good Persian and Urdu scholar. He died in Lucknow July 1911. He married Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow, aged 85 years. His son is Mordaunt Evelyn, aged about 63 who retired from the service of Kilburn and Company, Calcutta, and is one of my informants.

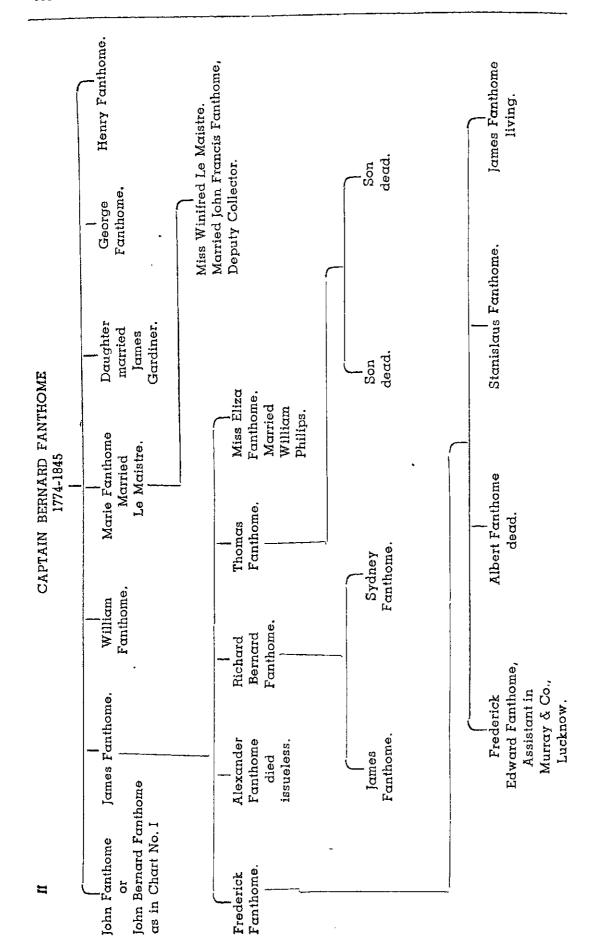
The last to be traced is George Fanthome—"Jaijis" and "Sahab", the poet who will be dealt with later.

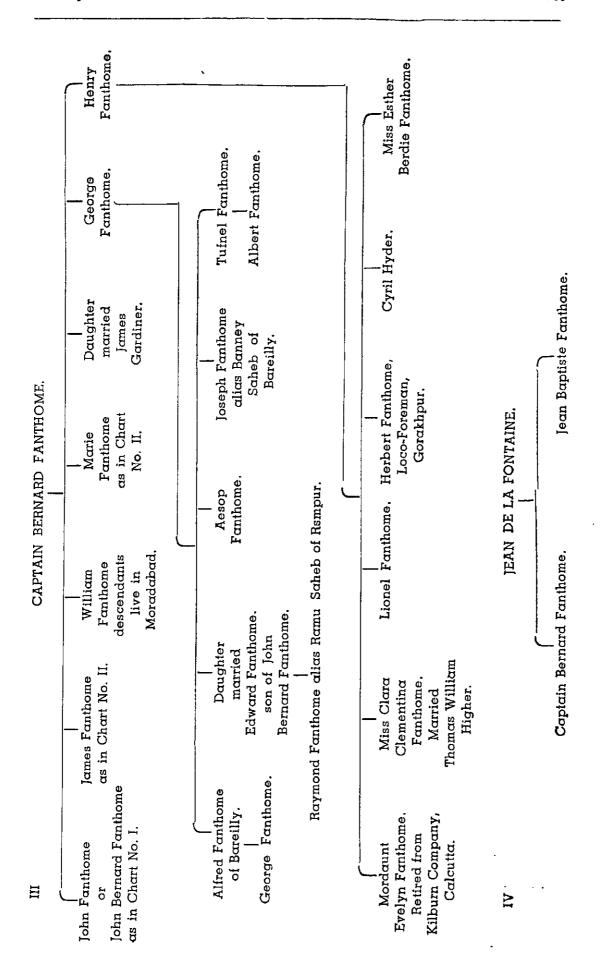
Of the grandsons of Captain Bernard a few names may be mentioned briefly. John Francis Fanthome was the son of John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur. He was born in 1846 became Deputy Collector, and died in 1914. He married Miss Winifred LeMaistre, daughter of Mr. Le Maistre and Marie Fanthome who was killed in 1857 at Shahjehanpur in the Indian Mutiny. He wrote and published **Miriam**, a story in English of the Indian Mutiny of 1857. The book is intended to embody chiefly the trials and experiences of a Christian family during those terrible times. There are occasional peeps at the life of the zenana. It contains pictures

of the life then lived, and described social customs and Indian festivals. It is interlarded with Hindustani words and phrases then and now current. It reveals some of the most beautiful traits of character of Hindus and Muslims. John Francis was mostly educated at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held him in high esteem. He was well respected as a member of the U. P. Civil Service. He was an accomplished Urdu and Persian scholar and had a knowledge of Arabic. He also wrote a number of pamphlets besides Miriam, He settled in Agra and for many years after retirement assisted his old college by working honorarily as a Librarian and secretary and his services as such were greatly appreciated. He had a good collection of Persian and Urdu books.

Frederick Fanthome was the son of James Fanthome who was in the service of the Nawab of Rampur but who in his early years had started life in Government service. Frederick also served one of the Nawabs of Rampur and received a pension from Rampur State. He lived at Agra and was an antiquarian. He published many books and pamphlets such as 'Primary and Fundmental Truths." Thacker and Spink Calcutta 1895. An analysis of "Sir William Hamiltons Lectures on Metaphysics Reminiscences of Agra" (Thacker & Spink, Calcutta, 1894). The Reminiscences of Agra" shows research and deals with the Agra Mission and death of Marie Christian, wife of Akbar. He was a devout Catholic.







It is necessary to append a few notes about the genealogical tree of the Fanthomes as the pedigree is confusing in the extreme, the oral information about it so meagre and conflicting in some places and having no corroboration with recorded account and the absence of authenticated written or documentary proof. In these notes the source of information where possible is also indicated.

- (1) Jean De La Fontaine. According to Mr. Mordaunt Evelyn Fanthome, the son of Henry Fanthome, the original ancestor of the Fanthome family was Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine. He was one of the principal Generals in the army of the then Emperor of Delhi. He is reported to have died in 1796 and to be buried in Patna. He is said to have married three times and two of his wives are said to have been of Indian parentage, one of them being the daughter of Nawab of Cambay and the sister of the wife of Colonel Gardiner. He is also said to have married one Miss Hamilton, sister of Major Francis Buchanan Hamilton I.M.S. It is not known who was the mother of Captain Bernard Fanthome or of Jean Baptiste Fanthome.
- (2) Captain Bernard Fanthome is the definite and acknowledged ancestor of the family of Fanthomes in India. He is dealt with in detail in the book.
- (3) Jean Baptiste Fanthome is said to be the half-brother of Captain Bernard Fanthome. He was in the service of Scindhia as will appear from the article of Kincaid on Indian Bourbons. Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invasion of Bhopal under his famous General John Baptiste Fanthome. The first invasion was in 1812 but the siege of Bhopal was given upowing to outbreak of cholera. Salvadore Bourbon was sent by Nawab Wazir Mohammad Khan to meet the invading General and he so outmanœuvred Fanthome that Fanthome consented to stay operations and the two Commanders exchanged turbans saying, "We are both sons of France; why should we fight." The British power through Colonel Ochterloney later intervened and the town of Bhopal was saved.
- (4) John Fanthome or John Bernard Fanthome. He is described at some length in the book. He served in Bharatpur State and he was a great Persian and Urdu scholar. He was known as Jani Sahab and was poetically surnamed Shaiq.
- (5) James Fanthome, the second son of Captain Bernard Fanthome, was in the service of the Nawab of Rampur.
- (6) William Fanthome was trained to be a Chemist and opened a chemist's shop in Moradabad. He is mentioned by Shore in his

Masnavi. He had numerous children and his descendants are still living in Moradabad, one of them being a doctor there. Despite numerous enquiries no names of the descendants are forthcoming.

- (7) Marie Fanthome was married to Le Maistre and was the heroine of **Miriam** written by John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, U. P., who married her daughter, Miss Winifred Le Maistre.
- (8) Adaughter married to James Gardiner, grandson of Colonel W. L. Gardiner of Kasganj. She was probably by an Indian wife and her existence is proved by independent sources.
- (9) George Fanthome was probably a son by an Indian wife. He is mentioned in the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar**. He was a poet with the takhullus of Sahab and Jarjis. It is said that he married many times and according to Chapman of Rampur on the authority of Ramu Sahab he had four sons and two daughters. He died in Bareilly, and is buried in Faltungani, Bareilly, U. P.
- (10) Henry Fanthome was the Head Translator in the Newul Kishore Press, Lucknow, and the author of a famous English-Urdu Dictionary. He was a great scholar. He died in Lucknow in July 1911. His wife was Miss Rose Anna Fanthome who died on 29th December 1933 at Lucknow at the age of 85.
- (11) John Francis Fanthome (1846-1914). He was a Deputy Collector in U. P. and the author of Miriam. He was educated for the most part at St. John's College, Agra, under Bishop French who held his pupil in high esteem. After retirement he settled in Agra and served as a Librarian and Secretary of his old college in an honorary capacity. He was an accomplished scholar of Urdu and Persian and had a good knowledge of Arabic. The information regarding this branch of the family is supplied by George Fanthome of the Salt Department.
- (12) Frederick Fanthome, T.O.S.F., son of James Fanthome. He was a scholar and a writer of many books and pamphlets; "Primary and Fandamental Truths 1895," "An Analysis of Sir William Hamilton's Lectures on Metaphysics", Reminiscences of Agra." He lived in Lucknow. His son Frederic Edward Fanthome employed in Murray & Co., Lucknow, has kindly given the information regarding this branch of the family.
- (13) Alfred Fanthome was an Advocate at Bareilly and the information with regard to him and this branch of the family is supplied by the late Munshi Lekhraj, Advocate of Bareilly, who

knew him and by Joseph Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj. Bareilly, who is still alive and who is his younger brother. Information is also based on the communications of Mr. Chapman who collected it from Ramu Sahab of Rampur and of Albert Fanthome of the Telegraphs.

(14) There was an auctioneer in Lucknow of the name of Fanthome who must have been one of the sons of Captain Bernard Fanthome.

The family tree appended to this account has been constructed from information received from many sources. The Fanthome family is an old and prolific one. The information communicated to me is scanty and often confusing. The pedigree is therefore necessarily incomplete. No perfect accuracy is claimed for it, as documentary evidence is not always forthcoming. It is largely based on tradition, family statements and personal communications. It is possible that Fanthome is not noticed by Compton and other historians on account of the subordinate part he played. If more material were available the pedigree could be collated, amplified and brought up to date.

George Fanthome.

There appears little doubt about George Fanthome being the son of Captain Bernard Fanthome. The statement of Raymond Aylard Fanthome—'Ramu Sahib' is that Captain Bernard married seven times in all, and that the last time he married his wife was a daughter of Prince Feroz Shah of Delhi. She gave birth to two children, a boy George Fanthome and a girl. It is not known when George Fanthome was married but it is stated that his children were six in number, four sons and two daughters.

This statement finds substantial corroboration in the account given by Joseph Lionel Fanthome alias Banney Sahab of Faltunganj Bareilly, the sole surviving son of George Fanthome. He is about 75 years of age. According to him, George Fanthome had four sons:—Alfred Fanthome,—Vakil at Bareilly; George Vincent Fanthome, who has said to have disappeared; Aspha Tufenel Fanthome, who was Sub-Inspector of Police or of B. N. W. Ry. Service Nepalganj; and Joseph Lionel Fanthome, alias Banney Sahab. There were also two daughters,

George Fanthome according to Banney Sahab was born about 1809 and died in 1879. In the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** of Amir **Min**ai which was written in 1290 A. H, he is stated to be 52 years

of age and that he studied Persian and Arabic under Hafiz Shubrati Talib, Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam and Moulvi Hifzullah. In poetry he adopted the nom-de-plume of Jargis', an Urdu form of his name George and also 'Sahab'. He was the pupil of Mir Najaf Ali Shafqaat, son of Yar Mohammad Khalifa Mian Durgah Shah Sahab religious preceptor Hafiz Shah Jama' and who was in his turn the pupil in poetry of the famous Shah Naseer of Delhi. In one or two of his Maqtas 'Sahab' refers' to his poetical preceptor and teacher:—

It appears that George Fanthome was Muslim because his mother was Muslim. This is the statement of Banney Sahab who himself is a staunch Muslim. It finds indirect support from the perusal of the Dewan itself. There is not one line in praise of Jesus Christ and the Virgin Mary. There are no invocatory poems addressed to them as is customary with Christian poets of Anglo-Indian families. On the other hand there are invocatory lines addressed to Muslim saints and to Ali. This is not conventional. There are also verses on Muslim festivals such as Id.

In the dewan it is written that the ghazal in Persian was composed a few days before his death and he died on 10th of Mohurram 1296. A. H.

No details of his life are available. He must have spent his time in Rampur and Bareilly. In 1290 A. H. when the **Intkhab-i-Yadgar** was compiled he was probably not in Rampur for the

notice runs "As he has connections with this State from the time of his father his name has been included in this book."

'Jargis and Sahab' is a poet of remarkable powers both in Urdu and Persian. He has a complete mastery over language and verse technique. He is at home both in Persian and Urdu and writes with practised ease and fluency in both languages. His verses have harmony and display a choice diction. As befits a poet connected with the Nasir School of poetry he writes in stiff metres and difficult rhymes and double rhymes. He successfully overcomes the difficulties produced by hard gafias and revels in them. It is true that his poetical imageries are of the conventional-type, and the thoughts the heritage of the old poets, but his proficiency in the art of poetry is admirable, and his command of the language with its nuances remarkable. He takes pride in his poetical achievements and a few Maqias are quoted below

It appears that his life was full of vicissitudes, and the following couplets are not merely conventional but reminiscent of his connection and stay at Rampur State and have a personal emotional appeal.

```
(1) کوائب طالع صاحب فلک رفعت پر
ایک بار اور خداوند تعالیل چمکا
(2) عبرت افزا هے دورنگئی زمانه صاحب
آن کی آن مین کیا حال هوا دیکهه لیا
(3) مقدر مین جو تها پاش آیا اور آوے گا
نهین متنا هے هوگز صاحبا تقدیر کا لکها
(4) جرجیس تجهه سے جلتا رها جو کوئی عدو
الله کے کرم سے وہ فی الغارهی رها
(5) نگر دد از درت محروم جرجیس
خداو درت محروم جرجیس
خداوندا مکن رداین دعارا
(6) بلند نیر اقبائی جن کا هے صاحب
خدا کے فضل سے وہ لیوں نه هرں بلند مزاج
(7) یارب تو اُن کے بازری همت کو تورتال
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(9) كوئي تديير موإفق نهين يرتى صاحب
      هے مگر مجهم سے مخالف میری تقدیر هذور
           (10). هزارون گردشین کهایئن میری تقدیر نے صاحب
      مَ الْمُ اللَّهِ اللَّهِ اللَّهِ اللَّهِ وَ لَيْكُنَّ أَهُ حِ خَ لِيْدِ كُي كُودُسُ
      ھوے اُس گل کے غم میں گرچه خار ۔شک کیا غم قے
                                                   (11)
رقیبوں کی تُو اُنکھرں میں سدا صاحب کھتمتے ھیں
                     میسر نہیں ھے کسی کو وہ صاحب
         جو اس شہر میں سیر هم دیکھتے هدن
                      (13) دیکھو تو نبدل زمانه
           كها تها كيا حال هو گيا هے
                       جرجيس كدهر كيُّم ولاچرچم
               . سب خواب و خيال هو گيا هي
               (14) رهے مجهه سے راضی خداوند صاحب
             یہی آینا بس دین و ایمان کے
                    (15) لار زنه فبار دل په صاحب
             بے مرر اگرچه اک جہاں هے
             روشن طبعي سے سوچ تو لو
کیا قول نسیم خوش بیاں ھے
               ذرة كا بهي خمي كا ستارة
قايم جو زمين و أسمال هي
               جز خدا كوأي، نهين صاحبكا
           هان استنے کا وهي فويان ميري
          (17) تهک گئے راہ غم ولے صاحب
ابهی دهلی قے دور کیا کیجئے
  (18) بارہ برس میں پھرتے ہیں گھررے کے جاکے دن
میرے بھی دن پھرین گے نہ ضاحب کہاں تلک
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George Fanthome also shows familiarity with English. In his dewan he has translated many of his couplets in English and the English renderings are written probably in his own hand. There is a remarkable and excellent rendering into Persian verse of the famous stanza of Grey in his widely famed Elegy.

"Full many a Gem of purest ray serene
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear,
Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

قطعه

بسا چواهر خوش آب درته دریا فناده است که کس هیم از آن ندارو یاد بسا گلے که دمیده است و کس ندید آنرا که بوئے خوبش بویرانه مبدهر برباد

It is stated that George Fanthome was also a competent poet in English and composed the following stanzas on hearing of the death of his young son Felix Solomon, aged four years, which occurred at Bareilly on June 17th, 1850.

I

A roseate bough put forth a gem;
The fruit of early care;
It smiled and adorned the parent stem,
And looked beautifully fair.

II

A killing blast blew over its face,

A short existence being its doom;

The tender symbol of love and grace,

Was alas nipped in its bloom.

III

Weep in plaintive notes nightingale,
And on thy briny nectar feed;
The fair morning rose is now a tale,
And the stem it adorned, a shaken reed.

IV

May your plaintive doleful cries
Reach beyond the ethereal skies
And may the zephyr of Elysian bower
Revive in grace the withered flower

Sahab has also two ghazals on 'Basant' the Hindu festival which is celebrated in India and on a gayer scale in the Indian States, where dance parties and convivial gatherings are convened.

George Fanthome has two nommes-de-plumes Jargis, which is usually for his Persian poems, and Sahab for Urdu poems, but there is no rigid adherence for he frequently uses Jargis for Urdu verses, and in some ghazals he used both nom-de-plumes in one ghazal.

It is very probable that George consulted Talib his Persian tutor in Persian poetry as he consulted Shafaqqat in Urdu poetry.

The dewan is in manuscript in a good state of preservation. It is written in good handwriting but is probably a rough draft as much space is omitted, corrections are made and notes are written. The ghazals are arranged Radifwar, but there is no strict order maintained. Urdu and Persian ghazals are juxtaposed. ghazals are complete; others are unfinished. Even some couplets leave out the first or second hemistich. The total number of ghazals including fragments and single lines is 228. A selection from his ghazals will be found elsewhere. I have also been able to secure some more poems which include Qasida, chronogrammatic verses etc. which are not found in the dewan. The dewan also contains some clever and rare specimens of Poetry such as 'Kah Mukri,' and riddles in which Amir Khusru is so proficient. They contain Hindi words in profusion. A few are noticed elsewhere. There are two complete Mukhammas Tazmins, one on the ghazal of Ata Barelvi, and the other on his own Urdu ghazal. There is a fragment of a Mukhammas on Nasikh's ghazal.

George Fonthome is one of the distinguished poets amongst Anglo-Indians and deserves mention even amongst capable practitioners of art. His Persian verses are creditable performances and this excellent combination of Urdu and Persian poetry in the same poet is a rarity.

John Bernard Fanthome-"Shaig."

It is somewhat difficult to establish beyond doubt the identity of Shaiq. The biographical notice in the Intkhab-i-Yadgar composed in 1290 A. H. runs thus:—" Shaiq poetical name; Jani Sahab son of Captain Fanthome Sahab; he was adept and unrivalled in the art of soldering; he was peerless in the world in quickness of intelligence; he was employed in Bharatpur State. Eight years ago he died there. He is being noticed in this book for this reason that he is the hereditary partaker of the salt of the State. His father occupied a distinguished post in the State for a long time. He was brought up here (Rampur)." A few verses are given as specimen of the poetry. In Khum Khanai Jaweed of Lala Siri Ram it is stated that

"Shaiq.—Mr. John Bernard Fanthome alias Jani Sahab; his family had long resided in Delhi and thoroughly adopted the Hindustani and Muslim mode of living. His (Urdu) language was extremely chaste. His verses also show delicacy of thought. He does not indulge in a plethora of metaphors and similes which thus give an appearance of spontaneity to his verses. It is not known who his poetical master was. A few verses (6 in number) are given below which belong to the period of 1870 to 1880."

The enquiries from other branches of the family reveal that the representatives do not know if John Bernard Fanthome of Bharatpur was a poet. They, however, maintain that he was a scholar of Urdu and Persian. Romu Sahab of Rampore and Banney Sahab of Bareilly confirm that John Bernard Fanthome who was born of a Christian mother and remained Christian, was a poet at Bharatpur. It is unlikely that there was another son of the name of John of Captain Bernard Fanthome and who was at Bharatpur. testimony of a contemporary compilation the Intkhab-i-Yadgar is not to be lightly disregarded especially when it finds corroboration elsewhere and at Bharatpur and when it is not confronted by any other incontrovertible evidence of a documentary character. George L. Fanthome states that there are Urdu and Persian books in his family but he has not been able to have any access to them. It is not known on what authority Lala Sri Ram bases his biographical notice. John Bernard was certainly not alive in 1880 or even in 1870, the period to which he refers about the specimen of his poetry. Reliance cannot therefore be placed on his account. It is possible that a few Fanthomes may have settled in Delhi and may have adopted Islamic mode of life. The inscription about his death at Bharatpur is conclusive evidence of the date of his death.

The career of John Bernard has been described before and need not be repeated here. A few facts may, however, be recapitulated. He was born in 1817 and died at Bharatpur in 1866. He served in Bareilly Collectorate and later joined Bharatpur's service where he became Head Clerk of the Political Agent's office and rendered creditable service in the Indian Mutiny by transmitting intelligence to Agra. He was married to Sophie Fauval daughter of a Frenchman, an indigo planter in Rampur State. The following entries from a typed memo probably compiled by Miss Winifred Le Maistre wife of John Francis Fanthome, Deputy Collector, son of John Bernard Fanthome are of interest.

- (1) My mother (Marie Fanthome wife of Le Maistre killed in Shahjehanpur) died at Benares on the 25th of November 1892 Friday.
- (2) My son died at Simla on the 29th of March 1895 Friday.
- (3) My father (Le Maistre was killed in the Mutiny of 1857 at Shahjehanpur on Sunday the 31st of May 1857.
- (4) My uncle John died at Bharatpur on the 8th of July 1866 Sunday. This entry tallies with the inscription on the grave of John Bernard Fanthome.
- (5) My grandmother died at Bharatpur on 6th September 1862. This entry is important as it relates to the wife of Captain Bernard Fanthome. It however does not tally with the date given by **Hyderabad** who states:—"his second wife died in 1859 at the age of forty-one." Is this another wife?
- (6) My aunt Sophie died at Agra on March 22nd 1873.
- (7) My uncle (Richard Le Maistre) died at Bijnor on April 4, 1884.
- (8) My aunt Martha died at Fatehgarh.
- (9) My cousin Cecilia died at Bharatpur burnt on 27th April 1861. This entry tallies with that of Bullock.
- (10) My cousin Edward died at Bijnor.
- (11) Ada died at Lucknow.
- (12) Captain James Blair, Bengal Staff Corps, born 28th October 1840, died 29th March 1870, Political Agent of Bharatpur.

Only a few lines of Shaiq's verses are available and they are given separately. He writes with ease and fluency and shows considerable command over language. It is not possible to form any judgment about his poetry with so little material at hand. It must however be said that he writes correctly and displays considerable practice. His verses have spontaneity and grace.

Alfred Fanthome, "Sufi"

He was the eldest son of George Fanthome. His Muslim name was 'Fareed Shah'. He was born about 1839 A. D. and died at Bareilly about 1910 or 1912 where he lies buried in the Meuri Takia near the Chaupula, Budaun Road. He first practised as a High Court Vakil at Moradabad and later at Bareilly where he lived at Mohalla Moti Mian. He practised mostly on the **c**riminal side. Despite efforts, his poems could not be traced. Banney Sahab has, however, sent a Musuddus in sixteen stanzas in the form of a letter addressed to a beloved, describing the twelve months and his forlorn condition, in the style of the Hindi "Barah Masa". It will be found elsewhere. It is said that when he died, his effects were clandestinely removed and purloined by the man who was with him, a relation of a woman who was either Alfred's wife or his mistress. The only other verse that could be secured is

Munir Khan, a one-eyed man, was his servant at Moradabad. He wrote some verses about him one of which contains a pun and runs thus

Alfred Fanthome was a linguist knowing many languages facluding English, Persian, Urdu, Arabic, Latin.

Joseph Lionel Fanthome

alias Banney Sahab

Joseph Lionel Fanthome youngest son of George Fanthome, is also an Urdu poet. He was about 70 years of age in 1933 and lives in Faltunganj, Bareilly. He has a limited knowledge of English as he read only up to the Middle standard. He is a devout and staunch Muslim. He is also known as Banney Mian or Banney Sahab. He lives a retired life owing to his being an invalid and having lost his only son, Ibrahim. A few of his verses will be found elsewhere.

Before the account of the Fanthome family is closed, it may be of interest to give the family tree of the Le Maistre family as it is closely

connected with the Fanthomes and is an important Anglo-Indian family.

Caesar Le Maistre

(Barrister in Sussex, England.)

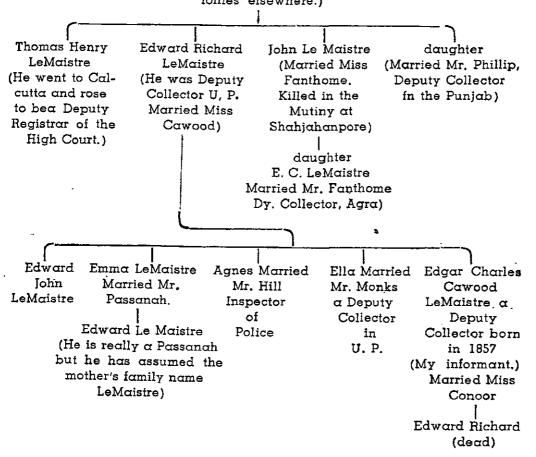
Stevens Caesar Le Maistre

(Came out with Impey. Puisne Judge in the time of Warren Hastings. He is mentioned in the trial of Nuncoomar, His grave is in Park Street, Calcutta.)

John G. Le Maistre

(Barrister in Bareilly and died in Delhi. He married Miss Tonnochy sister of Mr. Tonnochy, a Joint Magistrate of Bareilly who had much money and squandered it in follies. The Tonochy in Naini Tal was built by him. He also built other

'follies' elsewhere.)



The Indian Bourbons.

The history of the Indian Bourbons is extremely curious and intricate. The records are few and traditions obscure, and the available material is conflicting and occasionally confusing. It is said that a history of the family was compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by priests to Goa for safety during the turbulent years towards the close of the century, but it is not now extant. The present narrative and the genealogical tree are based on the scanty and occasionally controvertible materials. The authorities consulted are:—

- 1. The illuminating articles of Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887.
- 2. Sir Edward Maclagan's "The Jesuits and the Great Mogul," chapter X which contains an excellent and critical survey of the material and authorities.
 - 3. The Hayat Qudsi.
- 4. O. C. Felex's articles entitled "Historical Account of the Indian Branch of the Bourbon Family."
- 5. 'Hyderabad's article in the Statesman newspaper of April 17, 1931.
- 6 Blunt's "Christian Tombs and Monuments in the United Provinces."
- 7. The Journals of the Asiatic Society of Bengal, Agra Dtocesan Calendar, etc.
- 8. Oral communications by members of the family or their connections.

It would be best to give the traditions as they exist and then discuss the controvertible points.

In 1560 John Phillip Bourbon of Navaire, who was a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, King of France, came to India, having, tradition relates, been obliged to leave France because he killed a relative of high position. He landed at 'Madras', where one of his companions, a priest. remained. Bourbon sailed on to Bengal and went up country to Delhi, where Akbar conferred on him the title of Nawab, and placed the Imperial seraglic under his care, having first married him to his Christian wife's sister Lady Juliana, a lady doctor in charge of the health of the harem which contained 5000 ladies as stated in the Aini Akbari. This honourable office remained in the

family till 1737 when Nadir Shah sacked Delhi. The family must have remained and resided for a time at Agra because the building now occupied by the Catholic Mission Press is said to have been the first Catholic church and according to family tradition was founded by Lady Juliana.

John, Phillip's son was Saveille Bourbon who was born in 1580 and married Allemaine in 1600. Alexander Bourbon was born in 1605 and married a Miss Robertson in 1640 and his eldest son Anthony Bourbon married the daughter, or grand-daughter, of Yakub Khan, a relative of the ruling house of Afghanistan and a convert to Christianity. Yakub Khan held a high post at Delhi with the title of Nawab.

Francis Bourbon, the son of Anthony Bourbon, was born in 1680. In 1710 he married an Armenian girl, probably a connection of his own. He was the last man to hold charge of the Imperial seraglio when Delhi was sacked in 1737 and narrowly escaped with his family. He took refuge with his family in the Fort of Sirgarh, in the jagir of Shergarh or Sirgarh; possessed by the family since Akbar's time or at least since Alexander Bourbon's time, and a dependency of the native State of Narwar, the Rajah of which, it is said, had up to that period held the Bourbons in much esteem. Francis Bourbon collected all the members of the family which numbered 300 souls and fled to Sirgarh. They resided there in safety for many years.

Francis Bourbon had a son, also called Francis Bourbon who was born in 1718 and who had married a Miss de Silva in 1732 and they also resided in Sirgarh. In 1778 the Rajah of Narwar was tempted to obtain possession of this important fief, delivered an attack on Sirgarh, caused the massacre of nearly all the members of the family and attacked the fort of Sirgarh with its dependent town where the head of the house was residing. On the arrival of the Raja's forces, Francs and his youngest son Salvador, hastily collected a small party of relatives and retainers and sallied forth to fight, but he and his son were killed and his adherents defeated. The town and the fort fell into the hands of the enemy but not before Salvador Bourbon, the son of Salvador and the grandson of Francis Bourbon escaped with his mother, a Miss Bervette and two or three of the younger children.

This Salvador Bourbon was only about eighteen years of age as he was born in 1760. Despite his youth he managed to convey his charge to Gwalior where they found safety with the Christian families of the place. The real history of the family begins with him.

Narrative has forsaken the domain of tradition and now on the hard soil of historical facts. In the year 1780, Gwalior was taken by Colonel Popham. Salvador who was living in straitened circumstances appeared before him and related the misfortunes that had overtaken the family. Taking pity on his sorry plight Colonel Popham promised him a grant of two villages in Gwalior State and a house in Gwalior. It is said that the two villages granted by the Sanad in the family in July 1780, were Barnai and Sikrai. The family now being settled, Salvador's mother—a Bervette—advised her son to go to Bhopal and seek service under the Begum Mamola or Asmat Begum, wife of the Ruling Nawab Hyat Mohammad Khan and of whose ability and generosity she had heard glowing accounts. He took her advice and went to Bhopal in 1785. He was fortunate enough to find favour in the eyes of the Begum and as long as she lived, he remained in her service. On her death, which was not long afterwards brought about by the intrigues in which Chhotey Khan took a prominent part, he was obliged to fly to Gwalior. In the year 1796 Wazir Mohammad Khan, the Minister who had succeeded Chhottey Khan who had assasinated his mistress at the instigation of her husband recalled Salvador, and appointed him Commander of the forces then actively engaged in defending the territory of Bhopal State against the inroads of Marhattas and Pindari predatory horse. In this warlike duty he was aided by his cousin Pedro Bourbon who, now grown up, was the elder of the children saved from the Sirgarh massacre. This Pedro Bourbon may be identified with the man who was known as Imdad Masih who died in Bhopal in 1833 and about whom an inscription exists in the cemetery proper in Agra (No. 163—Blunt). He was the son of Pedro Bourbon, born 1734, and married to Louisa Bourbon and known as Khairat Masih. Pedro Bourbon alias Imdad Masih was married to Simi Bibi Anna daughter of Hakim Inayat Masih and who died in 1832 (Inscription at Agra No. 162:—Blunt). It is probable that when Salvador left for Bhopal in 1796 he was accompanied by all the members of the family because the Marhattas having occupied Gwalior, the villages and lands bestowed upon them by General Popham for their support were resumed by the Marhattas and lost for ever to the family. Pedro's son Anthony married Miss Francis and was at an early age appointed to a command in the Cavalry, probably of the Begum of Bhopal. He served on several occasions with distinction especially during the Mutiny. He died in 1876, leaving a widow known as Madame Bourbon and four unmarried daughters who were in 1887 reported to be in straitened circumstances. Anthony's half brother John married a lady of the house of Begum of Sardhana whose service he entered. He had three sisters, Francesca, Louisa and Juliana. The elder, Francesca, married a Mr. Francis who was

also of the house of Sardhana; the two younger married two members of the Berwett family at Lucknow and settled there. Anthony Bourbon's elder daughter Mary married Mr. Manuel an Eurasian pleader of Lucknow. The details will be found in the genealogical tree and have been supplied by oral communications. They have not been verified by written records except in a few cases where material was available in church registers. It is however felt that the information may not be complete and perfectly reliable.

Reverting now to Salvador, alias Inayat Masih he and the Minister Wazir Mohammad Khan successfully resisted the ever recurring attacks of the Marhattas, but at last Scindhia and The Bhonsle Raja of Nagpur determined to combine their forces for the purpose of crushing Bhopal to avenge their Defeats, Jugiva and Sadik Ali Khan were appointed commanders respectively of the Gwalior and Nagpur armies, and in 1812 the combined forces numbering 82,000 (52,000 of Scindhia and 30,000 of Bhonsle) invaded the state and demanded the surrender of the forts and the city. The Bhopal army was routed and dispersed but only a small army of about 3,000 remained to guard the city. The town was besieged, but incited by the heroic bearing and bravery of the Minister and Salvador, the greater number of the male population joined in the defence of their town of Bhopal. Indeed it is recorded that even the women and children performed deeds of heroism. The siege was endured for six months when cholera broke out in the enemy's camp which caused the dispersion of the besiegers.

The Maharaja Scindhia ordered a second invansion, being enraged at his losses, and sent a force under his famous General John Baptiste with instructions to level the city. Salvador again came to the rescue. Wazir Mohammad Khan sent Salvador to meet the invading General at the frontier for the purpose of gaining time sufficient to allow him to secure the intercession of the British whose aid had been invoked through Colonel Ochterloney, at that time, Resident of Delhi. Salvador met John Baptiste and successfully persuaded him to stay operations. The two Commanders, it is said, exchanged turbans after the manner of the country, establishing brotherly relations. The British subsequently intervened and the town was saved.

The Pindari horse was a pest and was constantly attacking the south border of the State and besieging the forts of Sewas and Chapnair. The Minister and Salvador went with an army and relieved these places, and after ridding the frontier of the enemy the Minister sent Salvador to Nagpur on a mission of peace and friendship to the Bhonsle. Through the good offices of Mr.

Jenkins the Resident he was successful. Unfortunately during his absence his patron the Minister died of fever but not before he had conferred upon Salvador a landed estate of the value of Rs. 12,000 a year in perpetuity as an acknowledgment of his services to Bhopal. Salvador did not long enjoy his hard earned reward; he died shortly afterwards and was succeeded in the estate by the younger of his two sons Balthasar, Shahzad Masih the poet; the elder son Pascola receiving a separate maintenance in land of the value of Rs. 1500 per annum.

Notwithstanding that Ghous Mohammad Khan was the rightful Nawab, the late Minister's younger son Wazir Mohammad was elected Ruler of Bhopal. He at once appointed Balthasar Bourbon alias Shahzad Masih his Minister and sent him on a mission to General Adams who was in the vicinity of Bhopal operating against the Pindaries, instructing Balthasar to use his best efforts to secure a treaty between the British and the State. this important concession Balthasar volunteered to bring a contingent of Bhopal troops to serve with the British. His services were accepted and the Nawab Wazir Mohammad raised 31 lakhs af rupees by pawning his family jewels to defray the cost of the expedition. Balthasar thus well equipped with horse and foot served the British with distinction accompanying the General as far as Kotah. By this timely aid, Balthasar Bourbon won for the State not only the long sought for treaty but also five parganas and the Fort of Islamnagar. To this document, executed in 1818, Balthasar's name appears as representing the State.

About a year subsequent to this event i.e. in 1819 Wazir Mohammad Khan was accidentally shot. He left a young widow, the Qudsia Begum, and a daughter, a baby in arms, the Sikandar Begum. Begum Qudsia's youth (she had been married only two years), her good looks and unprotected position surrounded as she was by factions and pretenders to the throne, would doubtless have caused much embarrassment ending possibly in civil war, had it not been for tact and skill displayed by the Minister Balthasar Bourbon, He carried on the administration for eight years so wisely and so well that in the year 1828 Mr. Maddock, the then Agent to the Governor-General, attested with his signature a Sanad conferring a fresh Jagir or landed estate upon Balthasar from the young Qudsia Begum, of the value of Rs. 34,000 per annum, in perpetuity, a property which at Madame Dulhin's death had increased in value to Rs. 80,000.

Balthasar's wife was a daughter of Captain Johnstone of the Bengal Army, but there were no children by this marriage. There is an interesting story connected with this lady. It appears that Captain Johnstone married a Pathan lady of Delhi, related to the Imperial House, who when her son was sent by Captain Johnstone to be educated in England, learning she might also be robbed of her only remaining child, a daughter, fled for protection to relatives in Hyderabad and was residing there with her daughter when a mission was sent from Bhopal by the Begum to seek for a wife for Balthasar. The girl, Miss Elizabeth Johnstone, was young in years and was selected and the mother and daughter proceeded to Bhopal where the marriage took place in 1821. This lady subsequently known by the honorific title of Madame Dulhin (or the lady Bride) told Colonel Kincaid how for some years her mother Mrs. Johnstone feared to make enquiries about her son but that later when her husband died she and also Madame Dulhin made many ineffectual efforts to trace him. After her husband's death in 1830, Madame Dulhin with her adopted son, Sebastian Bourbon. accompanied the Qudsia Begum and her daughter Sikander Begum when they were obliged by the threats of the latter's husband, the Nawab Jahangir, to take refuge in the fort of Islamnagar. She remained with the Begums during all the trying years that followed until the death of Jahangir released them in 1844. Shah Jahan Beaum, the Ruler of Bhopal, was born in Islamnagar shortly after the ladies fled to that place and Madame Dulhin made the young princess her special charge, remaining in terms of intimacy with her till her death.

As the young heir to Bourbons grew to manhood he was treated by the Sikander Begum who became regent for her daughter Shah Jahan Begum with great kindness and special attention was paid to his education. Sikander Begum's first act on being appointed regent was to restore to the family the lands confiscated by the Nawab Jahangir in revenge for the attachment to the ladies. She retained Madame Dulhin and her adopted son constantly about her court.

Sebastian Bourbon, also known as Meharban Masih who was born in 1830 and was 57 years of age in 1887 married a Miss Bernard, daughter of Captain Bernard of Sardhana. She was a cousin on the mother's side of the Filose family. After his marriage in 1849 Sikander Begum appointed him to the command of the force and sent him against the rebellious members of her House who had joined her Gond subjects in mutinous acts. Sebastian was severely wounded in this action.

The history of the family has been carried up to the year 1857 and it was in this year that the Bhopal Bourbons rendered Sikander Begum such valuable service by their courage, fidelity and steadfast bearing, that this lion-hearted woman was enabled to

suppress all attempts at rebellion within her State, although the mutineers were countenanced by some disloyal members of her own family. When affairs reached a crisis Sikander Begum unfurled the Green Standard of the Faith amongst her wavering troops. She, accompanied by Sebastian, rode to the military parade ground in the suburbs of Jahangirahad and at once appealing to the cupidity and loyalty of her troops issued to each soldier a gold mohur and made them a spirited harangue promising them honour in the field against the enemies of the British and declared publicly that she would never survive their disloyalty. At the same time she took the precautions of appointing Sebastian Captain of the city and its gates and replacing the guards at the palace by Christian soldiers and members of Bourbon family. She placed herself in close and confidential communications with the Political Agent at Sehore 20 miles from Bhopal, where the Bhopal contingent of artillery, horse and foot, though officered by British officers. was in a state of mutiny. On the arrival of Colonel Durand at Sehore, with the fugitives from Indore, Sikander Begum was able to render him great assistance in conveying the women and children to a place of safety at Hoshangabad, Central Provinces. This party was convoyed by her own troops, as the Bhopal Contingent could not be trusted, and the party was advised to pass through Echarwar, the chief place on Madame Dulhin's estate which was administered and managed by a member of Bourbon family. The officer escorted them to Hoshangabad and was able with the assistance of the Begum's confidential officials whom she sent along with Colonel Durand to defeat a base plot for the massacre of the party, hatched by some members of Mohammadan escort. The again at a time of need the Bourbons rendered valuable service to the State they served. It is also stated in "Bengal Past and Present" Vol. XXV, Parts I and 2, January—June 1923, that during the Mutiny of 1857 the fugitives from Agar were hospitably received in Bhopal by Jean or John de Silva and several members of Bourbon family who were then residing in the town of Bhopal.

Colonel Kincaid thus concludes the article, "The latter history of family furnishes a sketch of Bhcpal history for the last three-quarters of a century. The fidelity of Bourbons is not more admirable than the generous acknowledgements and rewards bestowed upon them by the chiefs they served, were honourably acquired." He further adds a few remarks with reference to the position in 1887 of the community and the change that has been effected in their customs and kabits owing to long settlement in India. These circumstances are not so flourishing owing to the reduction of the landed property since the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882. "Inter-marriage with individuals of oriental race

appears by this history to have in no way detracted from either their mental or physical capacity, though it has darkened their complexions. Since the settlement in Bhopal and probably long before, they have found it necessary to assume the social customs and costumes of their Moslem masters. They seclude their women from public gaze and all wear the Mohammedan dress. The members of the family bear Muslim names in addition to their own and this extends even to the women and is the result of close intimacy which prevailed between the family and the rulers and the Muslims and Christians live in perfect amity and participate on occasions of their respective feasts and festivals." One of the representatives of the family now living is Aijaz Masih who has furnished the dewans of Shahzad Masih.

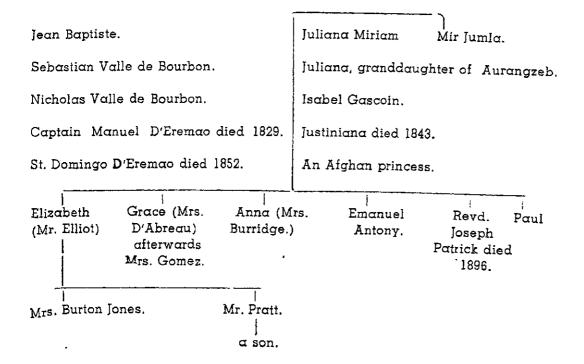
The church history of the period is interesting and deserves a brief reference. At the time of Salvadore and his son Balthasar Bourbon, priests were sent from Agra and Nagpur to attend to the spiritual wants of Christians in and around and Shahzad Masih had for some time a resident chaplain in his palace. At the death of Shahzad Masih in 1830 Father Constance Fernandez, the resident chaplain, went to Gwalior and became chaplain of the Filose family whose head was John Baptiste who had a small chapel about 1832 in that place. From 1840 to 1860 Vicars Apostalic of Agra sent from time to time a Catholic priest to visit Bhopal. In 1851 Revd. Father Bernard visited Bhopal and Madame Dulhin promised him to give up her garden situated about a mile off from the palace where her husband Hakim Shahzad Masih with other Christians and many of the Bourbons lie buried, for the purpose of building a church and a presbytery. The work commenced but was given up for want of support. In 1861 the Begum of Bhopal Sikander Begum made a tour of India. She was attended during her visit by a troop of the Amazons. Her retinue contained a number of ladies belonging to the Bourbon family who were Christians but conformed to the Muslim mode of life. Madame Dulhin was also with the Begum and at Agra she paid her respects to the Bishop of Agra. She besought the Bishop to send a Catholic priest to be her chaplain and look after the spiritual wants of 125 souls. She promised to erect a church and give a suitable house to the priest and a salary of Rs. 100 per month to him, In 1863 the Bishop sent Rev. Father Pius but no suitable accommodation was found for him and he fell ill. The Vicar Apostolic of Patna went to Bhopal to see the congregation himself and he castigated the Christians for their neglect and drunkenness. Father Pius left the place to regain his health. The Bishop personally saw Madame Dulhin and asked her to make suitable arrangements. In these discussions Mr. John de Silva was the principal counsellor of the Dulhin

Saheba but no suitable house for the Chaplain could be assigned. Since 1865 Bhopal became a visiting station. In 1871 Madame Dulhin again renewed her request and promise and Father Raphael and Father Norbat were sent to Bhopal, and the building of a church commenced, and there were regular services and sacraments. It is said that there was a persecution of Christians in 1873 in the time of Shah Jehan Begum and her husband who was not well disposed towards the Christians. With the funds provided by Madame Dulhin the new church was completed and opened in 1875. It was blessed by Rt. Rev. Dr. Paul Tosi and is situated outside the walls of the city, in the suburbs of Jahangirabad and is capable of holding a congregation of 300 persons; near it is a pavilion for the members of the tamily when they came to service on Sundays and fete days. A part of the chancel is curtained off for the women, few of whom sit in the nave.

Before the controversial points are discussed it would be best to deal with another body of persons who claim Bourbon descent-namely a small group connected with a family called D'Eremao. There is a Christian cemetery outside Delhi, known as the D'Eremao Cemetery, in which several of the family were buried and the former habitat of the family was Delhi and its neighbourhood. The best known of the D'Eremaos were Captain Manuel D'Eremao and Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao who are both buried in Delhi Cemetery. Captain Manuel held high posts under the Marhattas and played a part in the cessation of Hansi in 1806 to the British. The family held property in the neighbourhood of Delhi and there was litigation about this between the children of Domingo between 1882 and 1887 in which interesting statements were elicited. The tradition of the family is that the D'Eremaos were Bourbons and adopted the surname of D'Eremao from the title of Dur-i-Yaman or Dur-i-Aman (Pearl of the Yemen or of Oman) conferred by the Emperor Bahadur Shah on their ancestress story is that Captain D'Eremao's father Nicholas Valle de Bourbon, was killed in an affray in trying to save the life of the Emperor Alamgir II, who was assassinated in 1759, and that Nicholas's tather Sebastian was the founder of the family. The original founder, according to this version, was not a contemporary of Akbar, otherwise unknown but a well known historical character of a century later than Akbar, namely Jean Baptiste Gaston de Bourbon, Duke of Orleans, the second son of Henry IV, who towards the end of his turbulent and inglorious career, was relegated by Louis XIV to Blois. Gaston is said by the histories to have died at Blois on February 2, 1660, his body being buried at S. Denis and his heart in the Jesuit Chapel at Blois. But according to the D'Eremao legend he escaped from his internment at Blois, came to

India where he rose to high rank in the Moghul court, and married a lady Juliana about whose existence there are various theories and versions. According to Mr. Emanuel D'Eremao, Juliana was the sister of Miriam a wife of the Moghul grandee Mir Jumla. According to a statement by another descendant Paul D'Eremao Tuliana was a physician and cured the mother of King Bahadur Shah of a disease in the breast and her sister Isabel married a D'Eremao. According to Emanuel D'Eremao there was a further Juliana, a granddaughter of Aurangzebe who cured King Bahadur Shah's mother and married Sebastian Valle, the son of Gaston de Bourbon. A reference is no doubt made in the Will of Lieutenant Domingo D'Eremao to Juliana as his paternal grandmother and the reference apparently relates to the second Juliana. There is however a distinct connection between the D'Eremao family and the historic character Juliana Diaz da Costa. The whole story is a confused one and has been apparently twisted and embellished to suit the interests of the claimants. The claim to descent from a Bourbon prince has not been satisfactorily established and will need additional investigations and proofs. There is no mention of the Bourbons, either in the historical accounts of Juliana Diaz da Costa or in the litigation of 1881-1882. The available material has been critically examined by Maclagan who has also given a genealogical tree which is appended below. The narrative above is substantially based on the account given by Maclagan.

The following is the rough indication of the D'Eremao claim:-



It would be convenient to discuss briefly the claim of the Bhopol branch of Indian Bourbon as certain doubts have been cast. The points at issue may be summarised as follows:—

- 1. Was the original ancestor a Bourbon?
- 2. Was he connected with the French Royal Family?
- 3. Was Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife?

The solid historical fact is that shortly after the sack of Delhi by Nadir Shah in 1731 there was a considerable number of persons bearing the name of Bourbon settled on a family Jagir at Shergarh near Narwar in Central India. We learn from a letter of Father Strobl, S. J. that a church with a resident priest was opened in Narwar in 1743 and Father Tieffenthaler ,S. J. was for thirteen years resident chaplain to this family at Narwar.

According to an account given by Balthasar Bourbon 'Shahzad Masih' to Sir John Malcolm, and published by him in his "Central India in 1832" the founder of the family was a Frenchman called John Bourbon who came from Pari or Bevi in the time of Akbar, and nothing was said of his connection with the French Royal family.

When the French traveller, Louis Rousselet was at Bhopal in 1867 he met Madame Dulhin, and a picture of this lady is included in his L'Indes Rajahs published in 1875. Incidentally the English translation of this work under the title of 'India and Native Princes' also gives the portrait of Madame Dulhin. In this book he gives the tradition, as communicated to him at Bhopal that the original founder of the family Jean de Bourbon was made prisoner by pirates in the Mediterranean and taken to Egypt, where he rose to distinction in the army. From Egypt he proceeded by way of Broach to Agra, where he married and had two sons. One of them, Sikander, was granted the hereditary charge of the palace of the Begums and the fief of Shergarh. Jean de Bourbon, says Rousselet. was made by Akbar "Seigneur de Barri et Mergare" places which he considers to be reminiscent of Berry and Mercocur, two of the French fiels of the house of Bourbon. This family, he says, preserved in Bhopal an escutcheon of the founder adorned with fleursde-lis. From Rousselet comes the suggestion, apparently made for the first time, that the founder of the family may have been an illegitimate son of the famous Connetable de Bourbon who was killed in Rome in 1527. Upon this conjecture Rousselet, based a romance, entitled Le Fils du Connetable which he published in Paris in 1882. The book professes to be founded on statements made to the author by Madame Dulhin but the whole work is characterised by Maclagan as a pure romance. The book was translated and published in London in 1892 as The son of the Constable of France or the Adventures of Jean de Bourbon. It was also probably translated in Persian or Urdu and from certain notes recorded by Hosten S. J., it appears that Father Noti S. J. had also seen the Persian or Urdu translation of Rousselet's Romance.

After the death of Madame Dulhin in 1882, there was a special investigation by the Political Authorities into the circumstances and history of the family. There was said to have been a family history compiled in the eighteenth century and carried by a priest to Goa for safety towards the end of that century. In the investigation 'the records were found to be few and the traditions obscure but the general results, so far as the history of the family are concerned, were set forth in a very interesting paper by Colonel W. Kincaid in the Asiatic Quarterly Review of January to April 1887. The tradition had by this time considerably developed. It was alleged that in 1560 John Phillip Bourbon, a member of the younger branch of the family of Henry IV, having killed a relation in a duel, emigrated from France to India. He proceeded by way of Madras and Bengal to Agra, where he was well received by Akbar, and was married to Juliana, the sister of Akbar's Christian wife. He was given the title of Nawab and placed in charge of the Zanana.

The question subsequently excited the special interest of the late Father Noti; S. J., who was at one time resident in Bombay. He obtained from the family a document purporting to be an Urdu translation of a Persian statement presented to Jehangir about 1605 or 1606 by Jean Philippe (who must then be very old). In this document Jean Philippe states that he was the son of the famous Charles Connetable de Bourbon and that his mother died shortly after his birth. He adds that he escaped from Rome after the Constable's death by arranging a mock funeral of himself and after adventures amongst the Turks came to India. Father Noti, it is said by Maclagan, also had documents stating that John Phillip's wife was an Abyssinian princess who bore the name of Magdalen; that Akbar made him Raja of Shergarh, that he was still alive in 1606 and that he had two sons: Alexander born about 1550 and Saveil (Charles) born about 1560. The results of Father Noti's investigations, however, have not hitherto been published.

There is also a memorandum in the Agra episcopal archives (it is not known at what date or on what authority it was written) to the effect that "the old church" (at Agra) was built by Philip Bourbon of the house of Navaire and his wife Juliana, an Armenian

lady who was in medical charge of the Emperor's harem. They are both buried in the church itself: probably the epitaphs are in Armenian." There is, however, no trace of their tombs.

Such, in brief, are the data as summarised by Moclagen, on which the tradition rests. In the form now prevalent it traces the Indian Bourbon family to a John Philip de Bourbon of the House of Navaire, and to a Lady Juliana, the sister of a Christian wife of Akbar. There is a strong tradition on both points, but it lacks sufficient outside support, in the opinion of Maclagan, to allow us to accept it as it stands.

Evidence exists, no doubt, that a polyglot Bible, said to be given by the Jesuits to Akbar, was shortly before the Mutiny of 1857, in the hands of a branch of the Bourbon family at Lucknow. and subsequently in those of a Father Adeodatus of Lucknow; and this so far as it goes, connects the family with the immediate entourage of the Emperor Akbar. "On the other hand," observes Maclagan, "the name Bourbon is nowhere mentioned by the Jesuits nor has any allusion been found in the contemporary Jesuit writings to any one corresponding to the traditional John Philip; and this is the more remarkable in view of the fact that Father Jerome Xavier, who was at the court at the time, came himself from Henry IV's country of Navaire. One Jacome Felippe, is no doubt mentioned as an agent of the Jesuits with the Prince Salim but his name does not tally with that of John Philip and he is described as an Italian who had come from Goa with the Fathers. We are told also in the Jesuit letters of 1608-1609 of an unnamed Frenchman captured by the Turks in the Mediterranean who was compelled to become α Muslim and who afterwards came to Lahore with his wife and children, was known to Father Xavier and died confessing Christianity. But there is no indication that the man was identified in any way with the House of Navaire or with the Indian Bourbons. Indeed in describing the family in Narwar which went by the name of Bourbon, the Jesuit documents tend to trace their origin to an Armenian rather than to an European ancestry. No mention of John Philip has been discovered in any Indian history or memoir, and inspite of efforts which have been made by M. A. Lehuraux of Chandarnagore and others, no trace can be found in European records regarding the Bourbon family of any individual answering to the traditional ancestor of the Indian Bourbons." This admirable summing up by Maclagan, however, does not take into account how the family came to be assigned or continued to be in possession of the fief of Shergarh and which was no doubt in affluent circumstances as to maintain a resident family chaplain. It is true that the tradition lacks outside corroboration but it is firmly rooted and the family

has been bearing the name at least since 1737. It is a pity that no historical data is available to arrive at a definite conclusion but the facts enumerated point the way of the family being descended from a Bourbon though it cannot be said with certainty that the original ancestor belongs to the royal house of France.

Maclagan is also not prepared to support the claim of the family with regard to the marriage of Philip Bourbon with Juliana. He writes "We know of two authentic ladies of this name (Juliana), viz. one who was the wife of the Armenian Sikander and mother of Mirza Zulgarnain, a lady who died before 1598; and another known as Lady Juliana Dias da Costa who died in 1734. Attempts have been made, but without real success, to identify the former with the wife of Jean Philippe de Bourbon. It is no doubt possible that there was at Akbar's court another Juliana, of Portuguese origin, with medical proclivities. The existence of such a person may be indicated by a letter written in 1832 by the Bishop and Vicar Apostolic of Agra to the traveller Dr. Wolff, which says that the Jesuits first gained Akbar's favour: per impegno di una certa Signora Giulina di Goa che come Dottoressa si trovava nel Serraglio del Suddeto Imperatore. But this tradition is late, and on our present information it appears unlikely that a second Juliana existed at the court unmentioned by Jesuits and the probability is that her name has crept into the story by a confusion with the other two ladies of the same name mentioned above. And if there was no such Juliana as the Bourbon tradition postulates, then that tradition ceases to give support to the tradition of a Christian wife of Akbar."

Maclagan's tentative conclusions are based mostly on Jesuit records but it must be conceded that they are not complete nor have they been fully explored and edited. It is equally true that the evidence furnished by the Bourbon family in India is very meagre and lacks extraneous corroboration. Further researches are necessary to reveal fresh matter to enable one to arrive at a definite conclusion. It is sufficient to state that the exploits of Salvadore Bourbon and Balthasar Bourbon in Bhopal are of sufficient magnificence to entitle the family to take a prideful place amongst the distinguished Anglo-Indian families of India.

Shahzad Masih "Fitrat"

The career of Balthasar Bourban alias Shahzad Masih has been described elsewhere. We may now proceed to deal with his career as a poet. His poetical name is Fitrat. He writes with equal ease and fluency in Persian and Urdu. There are two dewans one in Persian and the other in Urdu which were received from Aijaz Masih of Bhopal, a descendant of Shahzad Masih, through the good offices of Raja Oudh Narain Bisarya. The Urdu dewan consists of 66 pages

and is not complete. The paper is thick, yellow with age and is frayed at the edges owing to decay. There are ghazals also written in the margin but many of them are not completely decipherable owing to the brokenness of the edges. The Takhullus Fitrat appears in every ghazal in red ink. Many lines are erased and it appears that this is the manuscript copy of the author. Many pages are missing from the book in the beginning and at the end. There are also a few emendations but many verses contain (φ) which is α sign of approbation. There are over 150 ghazals besides those written in the margin. There are eight Mukhummas at the end of the ghazals. The first is of the ghazal of Hafiz but the verses of Fitrat are in Urdu.

ستم إزبادة شبانه هنوز ساقى ما نونت خانه هنوز

The second is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the third is the Urdu ghazal of Rangin; the fourth is the Urdu ghazal of an anonymous poet; the fifth is the Urdu ghazal of Majnun; the sixth is his own Urdu ghazal; the seventh is the Persian ghazal of Qateel; the eighth Mukhammas is of an Urdu ghazal but it is incomplete.

Some of the Maqtas are notable:—

آتی نہیں نظر مجھے جاؤں کہاں کہیں ھوگئے اب تو ھرے تیرے شجر سوکھے ھوے هوكيِّه إب تو سبهي عقدة مشكل واله که میرے جرم په بهی عفو کی قلم پهر جائے جس کا موروثی دلا نطرت ساخانهزاد هو مارلی تونے تو لکھنوتی لزائی هاته میں گوش کاغذ کا دور الفاظ سے آسودہ ھے جو دیکھا غور کر کے ھر ورق رھے

فطرت جهال میں جزدر عیسی کوئی جکه حفرت عیسیل کے اے نطرت سحاب فیض سے ففل سے حضرت اعیسی کے تیرے اے فطرت یہی ہے عرض جناب مسیح میں نطرت کس طرح سے و لاریاست میں نہ ہویکتانے عصر پینترا کس واسطے بدلے ہے تو فطرت یہاں جہاں کہ حضرت نطرت ساھو معاون کار وکیل چاھیئے اُس جاپتہ نے کفیل ھیں ارذل سے کمینے سے اُسے عارهے ظالم فطرت کی ملاقات سے کچھة ننگ نه کرتو رشک بحروکان نہو کس تھبسے فطرت کا کلام تیرے دیوان کا رنگیں هم نے فطرت تمهارے مغز سخن کو قطرت جو کوئی سمجھے سوکیا ہے طاقت

کہ حال معنی میں اس کے حیراں و سرفرو بردہ عقل کل ہے بناے

پہونچے نه ترے سخن کو فطرت باتیں کوئی سیکروں بخوبی دیکه اے بدر سماے دانش و فطرت نہیں ھے شعر کم میرا بھی اشعار ھلالی سے فطرت کو پسند آیا ھے اطہر ترا یہ شعر ھاسمیں چوکتی عجب عنوان کی سرخی میان سرشار کی مانند فطرت سے ارے یارو

هوا دل لیکے خواهاں جی کا ظالم خوب یاری کی کیوں بڑھایے میں جگ ہنسائی کی

دل وجوانوں کو دے کے اے نطرت جاروب کشی کرتے هیں جس کوچه کی شاهان سچ پوچهو تو ولا کوچه هی فطرت کاوطن هے There is no doubt that Fitrat is a poet of high order. He has a thorough command over the language and is well versed in the technique of poetry. He employs various artifices and figures of speech to show his mastery over the language and verse form. His verses have a compactness, neatness and flow and are marked by a felicity of diction and harmony of numbers. The influence of the Lucknow School of Nasikh's poetry is occasionally reflected in some of the verses.

He has written ghazals in Sanaats Mukarir, Ishteqaq, Lazim o Malzum etc. A few examples are quoted below.

Fitrat has also written in difficult metres with stiff rhymes and double rhymes in the vogue then prevalent.

A selection from his Urdu and Persian Dewans will be found elsewhere. His position as a Urdu poet of repute is undoubtedly high amongst Anglo-Indian poets of Urdu. He can also be considered along with good second class Urdu poets generally.

There is also a Persian Dewan by Fitrat. It is similarly incomplete towards the end and is worm eaten in place. Many ghazals are however decipherable and a selection will be given at another place. He shows complete mastery of language and shows remarkable skill and practice in the composition of Persian poetry.

I have also seen a Mss entitled Taimur Nama which runs into 354 pages. In the end it is written.

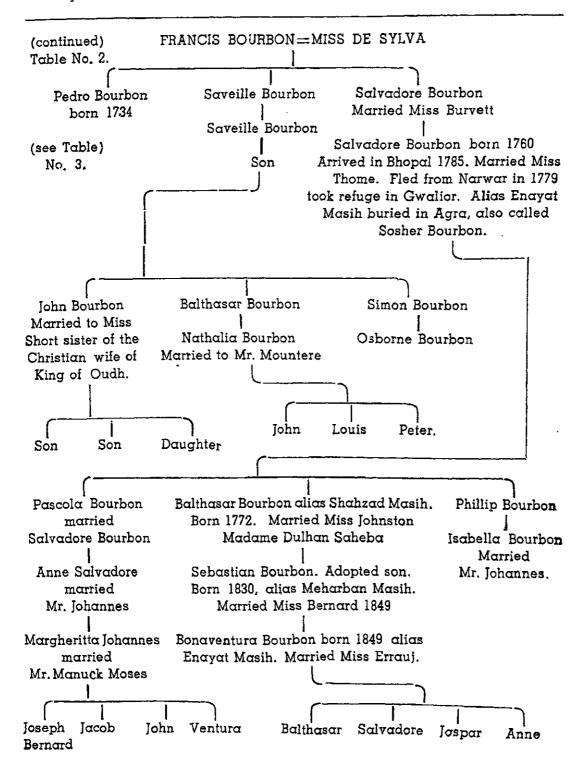
In the beginning and end of this manuscript are also the seals which may be indicated as below

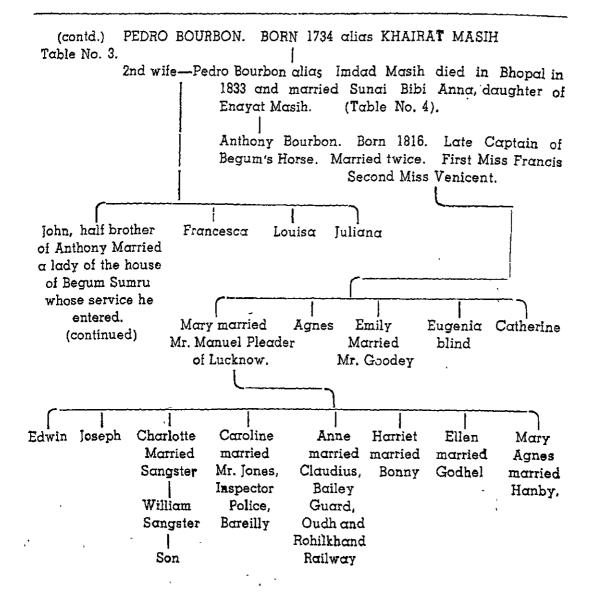
It is not known whether this Masnavi is from the pen of Shahzad Masih or is only a copy of the book owned by him. A few lines are given else where. I have a transcript of this manuscript.

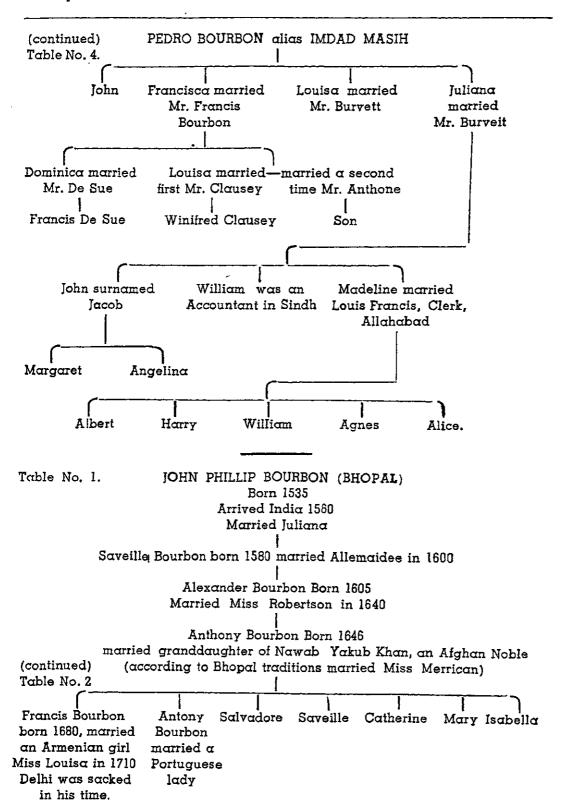
The dewans of Fitrat had hitherto been untraced and no tazkira has quoted even one line. Even his poetical title was not correctly known.

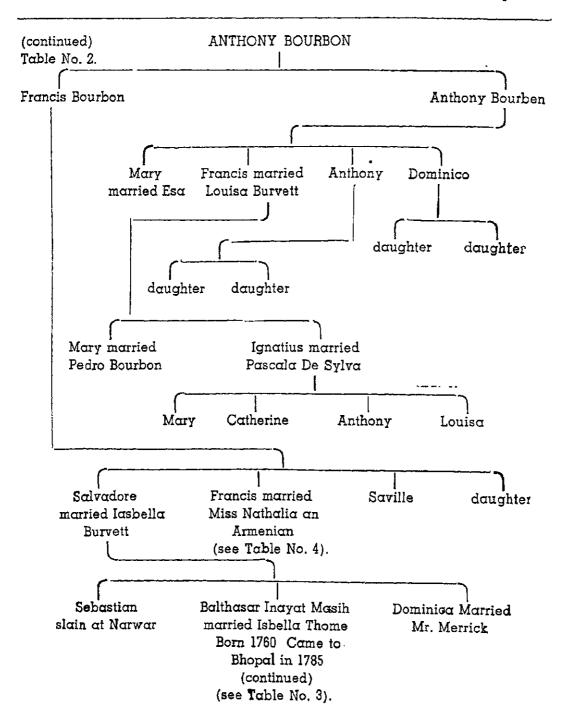
The two sets of genealogical tree of the family, the one prepared mostly on the oral communications made at Bhopal and the other at Lucknow are appended.

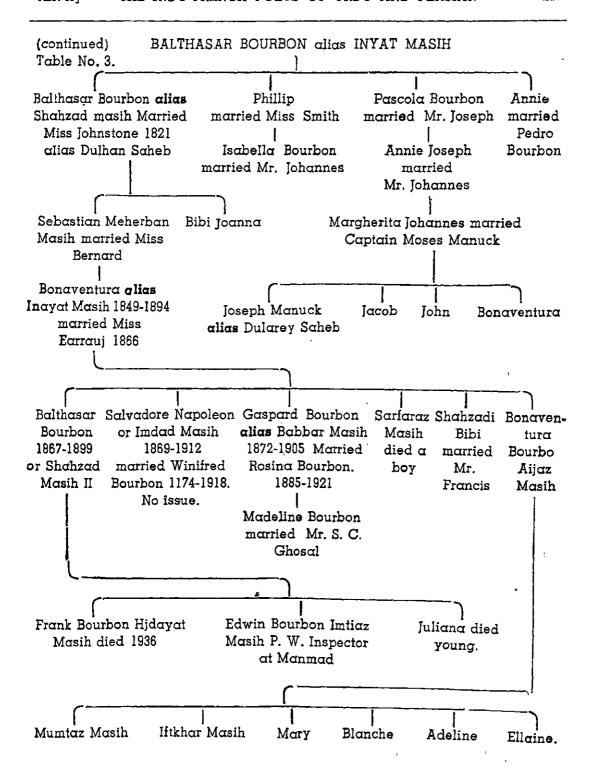
GENEALOGICAL TREE OF THE BOURBON FAMILY (LUCKNOW) John Phillip Bourbon Table No. 1. Born A. D. 1535 Arrived in India 1560 Married Juliana Saveille Bourbon born 1580 Married Allemaidee Alexander Bourbon born 1605 Married Miss Robertson 1640 Anthony Bourbon born 1646 Married grand daughter of Nawab Yakub Khan an Afghan Francis Bourbon Anthony Bourbon Salvadore Saveille Mary Catherine Isabel Born 1680 Delhi was sacked Ignatius Bourbon in his time. Married in 1710 Gaspar Bourbon Francis Bourbon Ignatius Bourbon born 1718 married Miss De Mary Bourbon married David Sylva in 1732 (continued) James David see Table No. 2.

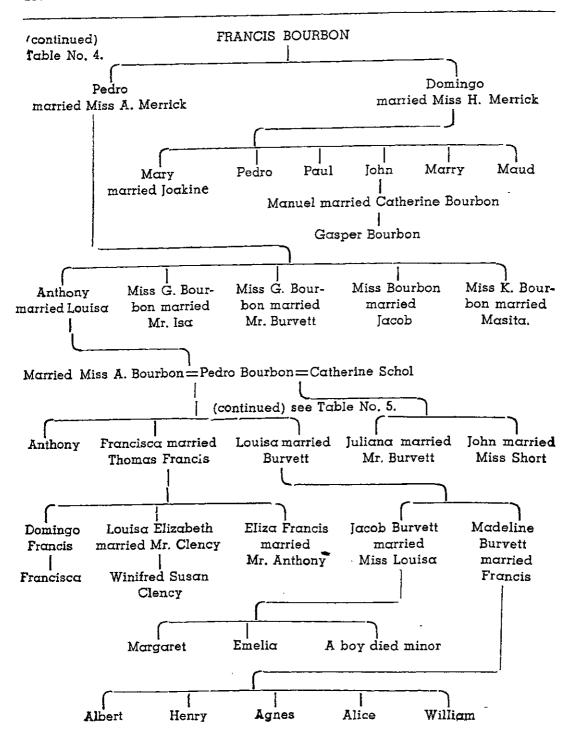


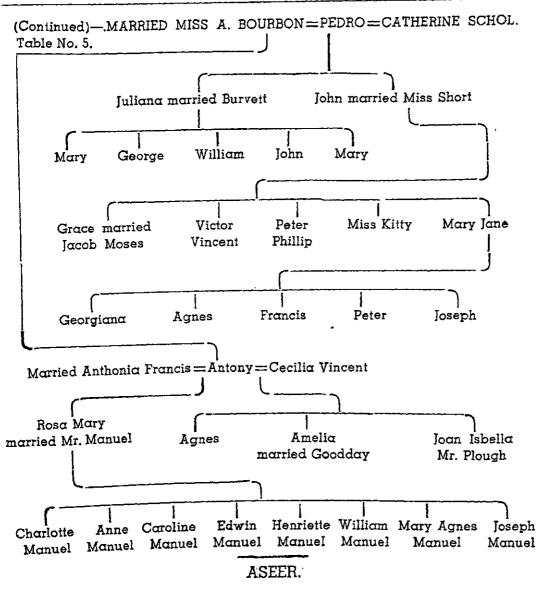












There is an uncertainty about his real name. The Khum Khanai Jaweed and the European Shurai Urdu mention his name as Balthazar, but the Majmui Nagz of Qudrutullah Qasim which appears to be more reliable, gives his name as Bertram.

Despite extensive researches no details or dates about his life could be secured. He is described as 'a son of European, a friend and companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan son of Shamru, a pupil in poetry of Naseer'. He is said to have been a very brave and powerful man and could hold and keep a small elephant standing with his great strength and would not allow it to move even when it was urged to do so by the elephant driver.

The poetical tazkiras only cite two verses. They are

I have been able to discover not less than fourteen ghazals which probably exist no where else. In the Tazkira entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1799 A.D. they are written along with those of the other poets who wrote on the prescribed tarah and probably recited them in the Mushairas convened by Zafaryab Khan at his residence.

The fact that he was a pupil of Nasir is confirmed by one of the last lines of one of his ghazals.

As a poet Aseer has shown mastery of technique. He writes with confidence in the difficult tarahs with stiff aglias and radifs which were set for the Mushairas and which were greatly in vogue. He has a complete command of the language and composes his verses with ease and facility. He is a true pupil of Naseer and follows the traditions of his poetical master faithfully. There is nothing of poignancy and distinction in his verses and he cannot claim a better title than a good average pupil of his celebrated Ustad.

A selection from his newly discovered ghazals will be found elsewhere but a few bright gems are quoted below.

- 1. Louis Lajoie "Taugir"
- 2. Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra"
- 3. Louis Patrick Lajoie "Tauqir"

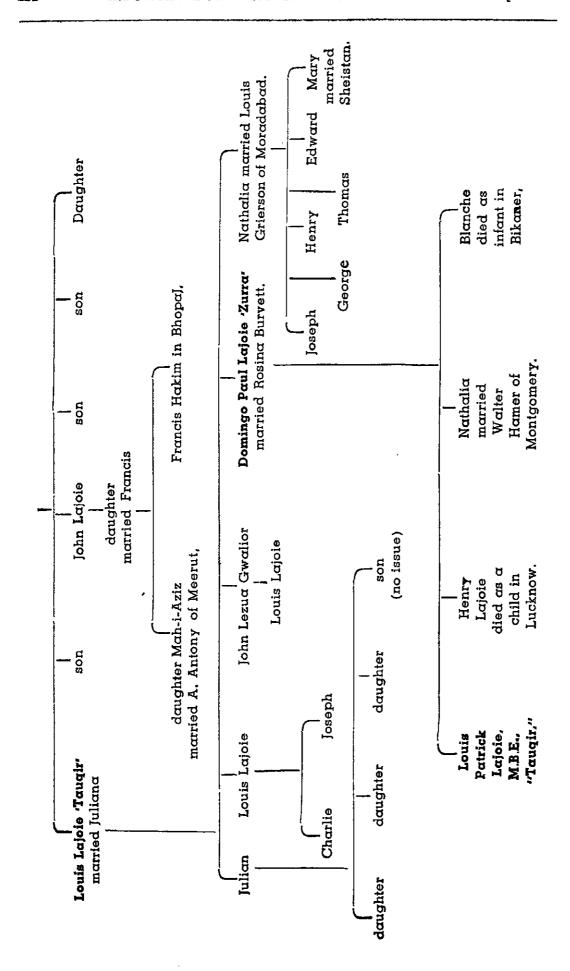
These three poets originally belonged to a Sardhana family but it appears that Domingo Paul Lajoie migrated to Bikaner and sought service in that State. Louis Patrick Lajoie was the son of Domingo Paul Lajoie and was alive in 1938. I addressed a number of letters to him and he promised to send me an account of the family and biographical notices of his father and his own self in a number of letters which unfortunately he failed to redeem despite my eager and even frantic letters. He was, however, good enough to lend me the dewan of his father 'Zurra' in manuscript of which I possess a transcript. I have, however, visited Bikaner and collected what information I could from Mr. Charlie Luckstedt, an elder cousin and heir of Louis Patrick Lajoie.

The name of the family, it appears, has undergone many changes in spelling. In the Depositions of Dyce Sombre case, is mentioned the name of John Louis Peter Legois, a captain in the service of Begum Sumru; in the church registers kept in the Roman Catholic Church Hazratganj Lucknow the baptismal entries contain the names Lesoua, Lezua and Lezuar. In Bikaner the family name is Lajoie, which may now be taken as the standard one.

The family clearly belongs to Sardhana. John Louis Peter Legois was a Captain in the service of Her Highness Zebunnissa Begum popularly known as Begum Sumru. He was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case on 6th January 1853 where he described himself as a resident of Sardhana and of about 56 years of age. He stated, "I was a Captain in the service of the late Begum Sumru. I was not dismissed but I left her service four or five years ago before her death. I left the service of my own accord. I was not dismissed at the instigation of Dyce Sombre or by his orders or in consequence of his displeasure with me. Dyce Sombre frequently sent me messages after I had left service to come back again. I do not know whether or no I am a legatee of Rs. 10,000 or any other sum under the will of Dyce Sombre, I am not aware that my brothers are legatees under the will. George Thomas otherwise known as Jouri Jung was my brother in-law. I married his sister Juliana. George Thomas known as Jouri Jung is dead. He died four years ago, a little less than four years ago; he has left a widow and a daughter. I am at present in straitened circumstances, so are two of my four brothers one of the other is in employment and the other is in receipt of pension. I have been five years out of employment. Michael Angelo sends me ten rupees a month. For about the last four years I have received this pension from him". It will thus appear that John Louis Peter Legois had four brothers; he was married in the family of George Thomas; he was a servant of Begum Sumru and a resident of Sardhana. In a letter dated Paris 8th February 1849 of Dyce Sombre to Major Reghelini there is another reference; "I hear Mutti Jan or alias Peter Legois is come back again to Sardhana. Do let me know what he does and what has become of his wife Juliana, George Jung's sister,"

The family is connected by marriage with Burvetts of Lucknow Hakim Smith, De Sylvas of Jaipur and Bhopal, Grierson of Moradabad.

The following pedigree is constructed from the information supplied to me by Mr. Luckstedt and the entries in the Roman Catholic Church registers at Lucknow.



Louis Lajoie poetically surnamed Tauqir was a Captain in the Topkhana (Artillery) of Gwalior. He was married in Sardhana and died about 1859. He was probably the Captain in Begum Sumru's army referred to in the Depositions.

John Lajoie was a Killedar in Bhopal and a brother of Captain Louis Lajoie. I could trace no members of Lajoie family in Bhopal.

Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra, came to Bikaner and will be dealt with later.

John Lajoie, son of Captain Louis Lajoie and brother of Domingo Paul Lajoie, was attached to the army of Gwalior. He also became later a Court Inspector in United Provinces and retired while he was in Service in Aligarh. He died in Agra about 1877 at the age of about 75. He was a good scholar of Persian and Urdu. His son was Louis Lajoie who died in Jodhpur about 1890 where he was serving as a guard in the Railways. He fell from the train and was cut to pleces. He was unmarried.

Nathalia, sister of D, P. Lajoie, married Grierson of Moradabadwho is mentioned in the Masnavi of Shore Sahab.

Louis Patrick Lajoie Tauqir will be treated separately.

Henry Lajoie, brother of Tauqir was born in Bikaner and baptised on 25th September 1882 and the sponsors were Alexander Eliiot and Louisa Elliot. Nathalia was born on 29th December 1877 and was baptised on 14th March 1878 and J. Burvett and Juliana Burvett were the sponsors. On 7th December 1883 a daughter, Blanche, was born, the sponsors being Peter and Mary Burvett. On 2nd January 1876 a son (probably Louis Patrick Lajoie) was born to Dominicia Lesoua who was employed as a clerk in the Post Office and his wife Rosina and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis and whose sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith. These entries in the Baptismal Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, relate to Domingo Paul, his wife Rosina and their children. Henry and Blanche died when they were very young.

1.—Captain Louis Lajoie "Taugir" (1797-1859 A.D.)

Captain Louis Lajoie Tauqir can only be identified with John Louis Peter Legois who was a Captain in the army of Begum Sumru. He was born about 1797 A.D. as he was 56 years of age in 1853

when he was examined as a witness in the Dyce Sombre Case. He was a resident at Sardhana. He left the service of the Begum in 1931. He was married to Juliana, sister of George Thomas, Jouri Jung. He had four brothers, two of them employed and two in straitened circumstances. He was out of employment himself in 1848 and was in the receipt of a dole of rupees ten from Father Michael Angelo. It appears that he sought service in Gwalior in the Topkhana and attained to the rank of a Captain. The most famous of his children was Domingo Paul Lajoie Zurra who rose to high rank in Bikaner service.

Tauqir writes with great ease and fluency. He has a complete command over the language, idiom and verse technique. A few of his ghazals have been found in the bayaz of George Paish Shore. These ghazals show considerable mastery and are in dflicult rhymes and double rhymes. A few verses were also given to me by Mr. Luckstedt.

It appears that in poetry he was the pupil of John Thomas 'Tumas' of Sardhana. He intercallated one of Tumas' misrah in his ghazal and is probably meant as a tribute to his poetical master.

Tauqir is one of the outstanding poets amongst Indo-European poets of Urdu.

2.—Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie "Zurra" (1838-1903).

Captain Domingo Paul Lajoie 'Zurra' was the son of Captain John Louis Peter Legois. He died in 1903 in Jaipur and was about 65 years of age. He was born at Sardhana. He was married to Rosina Burvett. Rosina Burvett's sister was Emma Burvett who married Daniel Luckstedt whose son Charlie Luckstedt, aged 74 years, is my informant. It appears that he was first employed as a clerk in Post Office for he is so described in a baptismal entry of 1876 in the Church Register of the Roman Catholic Church of Lucknow. Zurra came to Bikaner through the influence of Doctor George Smith who was the State Physician of His Highness Maharajah Sri Sardar Singh Ji of Bikaner. Doctor Smith was a Burvett and was adopted in the Smith family by Captain Carlos Smith in Gwalior Army and his sister Rosina Burvett was married to Captain D. P. Lajoie. In Bikaner he held the posts of officer in charge of the jail, municipality, and a Captain in the Bikaner Army.

Captain D. P. Lajoie has the distinction of leaving a complete dewan in Urdu. His poetical master was one Yakta of Lucknow to whom he refers frequently in the concluding lines of his ghazals.

The dewan contains 140 ghazals, including three Sahras, one poem on Holi and a poem with a chronogram on the death of Khan Bahadur Dewan Amin Mohammad Sahab, Dewan, Bikaner Raj (1888). The ghazals are in every radif. His son the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie, M.B.E., wrote to me that besides the Dewan he had had other poems of his father in his possession which now, however, seem to be lost. It is said that in later years he also consulted Shore Saheb in poetry.

The Lajoie family is connected by marriage with the Puech and Smith families. Captain D. P. Lajoie wrote a Sahra on the occasion of the wedding of Dr. George Smith alias Peary Saheb which was celebrated in Lucknow in 1873. Dr. George Smith enjoyed great influence and popularity in Bikaner. When Doctor George Smith married a second time, a Miss Burvett of Lucknow, he wrote another Sahra. Dr. George Smith retired with a competence to Lucknow and lived in Golaganj. His first wife was Christiana daughter of John Grierson of Sardhana and Moradabad but had no children. George Smith had an attack of paralysis towards the end of his life and the evening of his life was clouded by the bad behaviour of his wife who took away all his money. A Joseph Smith 'Rais of Lucknow' died in 1874 as a chronogrammatic verse in the Dewan No. 2 of Shore will show. When George Puech Shore was married a second time, Zurra wrote a Sahra and expressed regret that he was not present in person.

ذرہ مجبور ھے یوں دوری محفل سے تری ورنه وہ شوق سے خود باندھا اکر سہوا

George Paish Shore has written a Sahra, a congratulatory ode, on the wedding of one Joseph Lezua which is in his first Dewan which was published in 1872. Joseph is described as a Rais of Sardhana and he may be the son of one of the brothers of Captain John Louis Peter Legois, father of Captain D. P. Lajoie.

It is said that Captain D. P. Lajoie had the Dewan and bayaz of his father Tauqir with him but all these papers were lost at Jaipur where he died, The ghazal on the festival of Holi as celebrated by His Highness Maharajah Shri Doongar Singh Ji of Bikaner is remarkable for the local colour. It will be found elsewhere. number of interesting Maqtas in which he refers to Jesus Christ or his poetical master Yakta or to his own poetry are given below.

ذری نئی غزل کہی یکتا کے فیض سے گو ورد مشق شعر و سخن تم کو کم رہا مگر اُستان یکتا سا نہیں ذرہ زمانے میں هو هیں یوں تو دینامیں هزاروں نامور پیدا فیض یکنا هوا هے اے ذرہ دیکھو هم کب کسی سے دیتے هیں بہق کی طرح سے چمکی شاعری ذرہ تری نام تونے خوب روشن کودیا اُستاد کا

ذرة مثنال مهر جمكتا رهے كالم يكتاكواس جهال ميں نه دشمن مثاسكے ذرة كرو كمال كوئى شاعرى ميں تم رتبة بلند هوتا هے صاحب كمال كا داد خود دیوے وہ سنکر یہ کلام اے ذرہ قدردان کوئی جو مل جانے سختور اپنا تونے ہر شعر میں موتی سے د وے ذرہ اب تو یکتارے زمانہ توا دیواں ہوگا سامنا آئر کے ذرہ کیا کوئی شاعر کرے شعر گوئی میں تو اپنے وقت کا رستم ہوا داد دیوہے کا ترا سن کے کلام اے ذرہ صاحب علم اگر گوئی بھی انسان ہوگا سخی هروینه کیونکرهرزمین میں داد کے قابل غزل در لاکی سننے کو هراک اُستاد آتا هے هماری یه دعا هر دم رها کرتی هے اے زرا ترے سرپر سدا سایه رهے عیسی و مریم کا

گنه کی کشتی شکسته ذره بهنور میں جو کهارهی هے چگر

مسیح هرگا شفیع محشر تو أس سے بیزا یه بار هوگا

مغهة لگانا تم نه ذره دخت رز دو مهول در

كُونْيُ دنيا ميں زيادة أس سے هرجائي نہيں

کالم اپنا پسند آوے نه کیوں عاشق کو اے ذرہ

هر اك مصرع هے رندانه هر اك مطلع هے مستانه بانشاهی کیا کروگے بادشاهی هیچ هے آس دردوات کی لو ذری گدائی ایک دن

It is related to me that once Zurra sent a ghazal to Shore Saheb probably for correction in which he inadvertently incorporated one of the Misrah of his father. This was pointed by Shore Sahab but he allowed it to remain.

Zurra writes with great fluency and ease and has a thorough command over the language. He deserves a high place amongst Indo-Europeon writers of Urdu verse.

3.—Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E, "Taugur," (1876-1938.)

Louis Patrick Lajoie was born on January 2, 1876. and he was baptised on 10th May 1876 by Father Lewis in the Roman Catholic Church, Hazratganj, Lucknow, and his sponsors were J. Burvett and Mary Smith, probably his relations. His father Captain Domingo Paul Legois (or Dominica Lesua as he is described in the register) was employed as a clerk in the Post Office. In 1893 Louis Patrick entered the Bikaner State service in the Regency Council and worked as Head Clerk in the Revenue Department and later on as Tahsildar. In 1910 he was appointed Nazim. He worked as an Inspector-General of Customs and Excise from 1912 to 1935. In 1918 he worked as Joint Revenue Member of the State Council in addition to his own duties. In 1926 he officiated as Home and Finance Minister for over 12 years and also twice as Revenue Minister. In 1932-35 he had the duties of Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar Division, in addition to his duties as

Inspector-General of Customs and Excise. From 18th September 1935 to 21st April 1938 he was employed as Additional Revenue Minister, Bikaner. He was a popular President of the Municipal Board of Bikaner for over 18 years.

In recognition of his services His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner was graciously pleased to confer upon him the high honours of Gold Kara (gold anklet) and of Tazim as a personal distinction and he received the title of M.B.E. from the British Government.

He was extremely social and was loved by his colleagues, subordinates and the public and was held in high esteem by His Highness the Maharajah. The official notification dated April 23, 1938, about his demise runs as follows:—"His Highness the Maharajah who is at present away from the Capital has heard with greatest regret of the demise of Mr. Louis Patrick Lajoie, M.B.E., the Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, which occurred at 1-40 a.m. on Friday, the 22nd April 1938.

"With the passing away of Mr. L. P. Lajoie His Highness the Maharajah has lost an old and highly trusted servant who entered Hts Highness' service in the year 1893 and had since then served His Highness and the Bikaner State in various capacities with devotion and distinction.

"His Highness the Maharajah has commanded that this notification should give expression to his appreciation of the valuable and loyal services rendered by Mr. L. P. Lajoie during the last 45 years.

"Without attempting to enumerate the many meritorious services of Mr. L. P. Lajoie, special mention may be made of the posts of Nazim, Inspectors-General of Customs and Excise, Revenue Commissioner and District Magistrate, Sadar and Additional Revenue Minister of His Highness' Government, all of which Mr. L. P. Lajoie filled at different times. He also acted as Home and Finance Minister for a period of over $1\frac{1}{2}$ years. In all these posts he gave ample proof of his ability, his integrity and his high sense of duty.

"In recognition of these services His Highness the Maharajah was pleased to confer upon him the high honour of Gold Kara and of Tazim as a personal distinction and at His Highness' recommendation he received from the British Government the title of M.B.E. On the auspicious occasion of the Golden Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah's Accession to the Throne His Highness was pleased to announce the conferment upon him of a Badge of Honour of the Second Class.

"The sad death of Mr. L. P. Lajoie is deeply mourned by his colleagues and all officers and subordinates who came in contact with him.

"As a mark of respect to the memory of the late Mr. L. P. Lajoie all public offices and Courts remained closed on Friday, the 22nd April, 1938."

- L. P. Lajoie was not married and his branch of the family is extinct with him.
- L. P. Lajoie adopted the poetical surname 'Tauqir', the same as his grandfather. There is a tendency amongst the Indo-European families to perpetuate the Takhullus current in the family. Amongst the De Sylva family the Takhullus Fitrat is very popular. L. P. Lajoie consulted his father Zurra who corrected his poetical effusions. I am informed by Mr. Luckstedt that L. P. Lajoie was greatly interested in painting and Indian music and could follow the intricacies of Indian Rag and Ragini. In painting he took lessons from Burvett the artist.

Louis Patrick Lajoie made his appearance as a poet in the poetical magazines of the period and he contributed to the Pyam-i-Yar. His ghazals were published in the Pyam-i-Yar of Lucknow of January, February, March, April, May and August 1895 when he is described as a clerk of the Regency Council of Bikaner. One of his ghazals was also published in May 1902 in the Pyam-i-Yar and he seems to have adopted the poetical title of Bekhud.

The output of Tauqir is meagre. Luckstedt informed me that Tauqir found no time to write verses and his inclinations towards poetry were less pronounced. He gave me a few verses written in his own handwriting. The verses disclose no special merit and will be found elsewhere.

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George Puech "Shore" 1823-1894.

Probably no other Anglo-Indian poet was such a prolific writer of Urdu verse. Shore wrote copiously and is the author of six complete dewans in Urdu, a long Urdu Masnavi of autobiographical interest, a Persian dewan, and an anthology of his religious and devotional verses. All these xcept the last were published by him. He has also left a book in Urdu prose recounting his personal experiences during the Mutiny which has also been published. He also maintained a beautiful bayaz which contains choice verses from various Urdu and Persian poets. I possess a number of his



Mr. George Puech Shore,

dewans but a complete set is with his son. Mr. Leo Puech, at Meerut and I had been allowed access to them through his courtesy.

Not only the vast amount of his verses are available but his biographical details are abundantly given in his Masnavi which throws considerable light on his life, views and career. It is a frank and straightforward narrative and the present account is mainly based on it. There are, however, only vague references to his ancestry.

George Puech Shore was the son of John Puech who resided at Aligarh and owned property. Shore has commemorated his death by a chronogrammatic verse in his second dewan. John Puech died in 1872.

His father received a pucca well as a gift in Atrauli, district Aligarh; in 1871 and Shore wrote a chronogrammatic verse. His mother Madeline Puech, the daughter of Koine Farasu-Sahab died at Aligarh in 1872. Shore had numerous brothers and sisters. Mrs. Dudman, niece of Shore, mentioned to me that John Puech had 18 children, the principal ones being George Puech, John Koine Puech, a daughter who was married to Constantine of Agra, and Anna who was married to Bensley of Alwar and who died at Aligarh in 1877. Shore refers to his many brothers and sisters in his Masnavi.

Shore describes in some detail the misfortunes of his father and mother at Koil. Aligarh, during the Mutiny and the plunder of his worldly goods by the rebels. The family at Aligarh took refuge at first in the house of Pedron and then in their dhobi's house and afterwards in the house in village Sahnol of Sheikh Khushwakht Ali, a Rais, for five months. The family had to flee a second time to Agra and returned to Aligarh after the restoration of order when his father got rewards and cash in compensation. Shore speaks in the highest terms about his father's Muslim protector and his meritorious act and excellent character.

Shore has mentioned in his Masnavi that his ancestors came from France and were servants of Gwalior State.

ہزرگاں مرے ملازم تھے بہاں بڑے عہدرں پر وہ رہے کامراں بڑے راجہ صاحب کا وہ عہد تھا ہزرگوں نے سر اُن پہ قربان کیا علاوہ ازیں خانہ آبندیاں یہاں پر ہوئین میری دو شادیاں ہوئی پہلے کرنیل کمپو مبن تھی کہ وہ زوجہ میری قضا کر گئی دوبارہ سکندر کے کمپو ہوئی خدا نے پھر ارلاد بھی اُس سے دی

There is no record of ancestors in the family. The only reference that could be traced to this family is in Compton's Appendix under Captain Paish who was a servant of the Gwalior State and who is also mentioned in the Gwalior State Gazetteer. Compton writes "There appear to have been two officers of this name. One, a Captain in the Chevalier Dudrene's Corps, was killed at the battle of Malpura in 1799, in the charge of Rathor cavalry, that overwhelmed the force; the other, a Lieutenant in Perrone's Fourth Brigade was wounded in the storming of Scunda in 1801. As both incidents are gleaned from Skinner's Memoirs it is possible that they refer to one and the same individual and that he was only wounded, not killed in the first action". It is very probable that Captain Paish may be the progenitor of the family of Puech and the spelling may have undergone a transformation as it has done in many cases.

George Puech was born at Koil on December 1, 1823 A.D. He studied Urdu and Persian by private tutors and old-fashioned masters (Mianji) from ten to eighteen years of age at his own house. He served for a few years in the police force in the Meerut district but resigned the post. He came back to Koil and was appointed a Thanedar (Sub-Inspector of Police) in Iglas, district Aligarh. He quarrelled with the Mohammedan Tahsildar of Iglas who it is said intrigued against him, and resigned again as the Tahsildar complained against him to the Collector and Magistrate of Aligarh. After a short stay at home, George Puech went to Agra to seek his fortune, where through the kind offices and infludence of his relation Constantine, a leading man and Rais of Agra, the Collector of Agra appointed him as a police officer at Khera, district Agra, where he served with diligence and honesty His maternal grandfather Farasu Sahab for two years. pressed him to go to Meerut as he had no male issue. Collector dissuaded him from going and offered him advancement but Shore took leave and proceeded to Meerut where Farasu warmly welcomed him and insisted that Shore should marry. Shore went back to Koil but fell ill and suffered from intermittent fever which ultimately was cured by the homely medcine of Choubey Ghanshiam Dass. Shore married Miss Maryan, a granddaughter of Salvador who was a friend of John Puech and a Sar Subah in Gwalior State. This wife died at the age of 34 after a lingeringillness of seven years on the 11th January 1879. The marriage was celebrated with great eclat at Agra and there were many celebrations including dinners, dances and other festivities. The bride and bridegroom came to Koil and there was a round of gaieties and after a brief stay left for Harchandpur, district Meerut, for the residence of Farasu Sahab where the celebrations, entertainments and festivities were repeated for eight days. two months. occurred the Mutiny. Farasu Sahab gave shelter to European officers who gave him certificates which were very useful to him later. The rebels came to know of this protection and they took revenge by inflicting injuries on Farasu Sahab, and plundering his house at Harchandpur. Farasu saved his life by fleeing into another village. Meanwhile Shore, his wife and other relations had already made their escape good and had gone to Meerut after a hazardous journey.

When order was restored Farasu took Shore to the Commissioner of Meerut and requested employment for him and his younger brother. The Commissioner gave a letter of introduction and recommendation to the Deputy Commissioner Gurgaon who appointed Shore Kotwal of Rewari where he worked for four months and was promoted to a post in Customs (Parmat) by Mr. William Ford, Commissioner of Customs. Shore served for six years. In the meantime Farasu was handsomely rewarded with cash and three villages including Harchandpur. The younger brother of Shore could not brave the danger of leaving the house and stayed back looking after the affairs of the property of Farasu Sahab. The younger brother, however, soon died of cholera leaving behind a widow, a daughter and a posthumous son. For two years Farasu lived in grief but he died of dysentery at Harchandpur after a five days illness in 1861 A. D. Shore took leave and proceeded to Harchandpur but found that Farasu had left everything to his old Hindu mistress known as Bai Sahab. Shore returned to his post with a heavy heart. When Shore was serving at Basana Chowki, a patrol fabricated a false report against him and the Commissioner acting on this complaint degraded Shore who appealed to the Lt. Governor Montgommery but was unsuccessful. He resigned the post and came back to Harchandpur to contest his inheritance. Then followed moves and counter-moves between Shore and his supporters on one hand and Bai Sahab and her partisans on the other. The mistress of Farasu who had been with him for sixty. years wanted the property to be transferred in the name of a young Rajput from Jaipur by the name of Ram Singh who was familiarly called by her as Nanji and who was given out as her nephew. Shore won over her two Mukhtars (agents) Azimuddin and Devi Prasad

and also won over the patwari. He had Ram Singh sent away and influenced Bai Sahaba through her advisers to make a will in favour of Shore Azimuddin got two-thirds and Devi Prasad one-third of a village as a price of their support. To establish his claim firmly and his possession Shore stayed at Harchandpur for two years. Bai Sahaba however died suddenly of nasal trouble at the age of 70 after a brief illness of eight days, and Shore wrote a fulsome encomiastic ode on her death, praising her many good qualities, Shore erected a tomb on the graves of Farasu Sahab and his brother.

Shore's troubles, however, were not over. There was dispute over the mutation proceedings. An objection was filed by the young widow of his deceased brother who wanted the name of her son and daughter to be entered along with Shore and claimed half of the property for them. The application was rejected and she was directed to seek her remedy in Civil Court. She was financed by another woman who lent her Rs. two thousand and she filed a civil suit which progressed for about a year but which was uitimately compromised. The son and daughter got a house and the two villages which were to remain in theka with Shore for 15 years for a sum of Rs. 1,500 yearly. Shore has written ill of his brother's wife who is decribed as a drunkard and an ill tempered woman, an associate of bad characters, a bad influence on her children who did not bring them up properly and who remarried beneath her position. He has written scathingly about the children who made ill-assorted marriages and looked with contempt on Indians. A few lines deserve to be quoted:-

ھوا پہلے بہتی کو ماں سے نفاق کہ ماں کو رکھا اُس نے بالائے طاق کوی شادی ایک شخص دنام سے کیا سب کو ناراض اس کام سے بہرں کا اُچھالا پسر نے بھی نام زیادہ کیا حد سے بہہ خرب کام بزرگوں کے بے مرضی شادی کوی وہ گویا سرا سر تھی غم سے بھری نہ ھتی کا کچھہ فکر رکھا ذرا فقط گررے چمڑے پہ دل دے دیا کیا ایسے ادنول سے رشتہ کا ترفیک کہ اعلیٰ بھی سن کر ہوے سارے دنگ

هوا شخص کالے سے اُن کو گویز بنے وہ فرنکی بڑے ایک تیز یہاں تک که همپر بهی طعنه هوا که ملنے هیں کالوں سے یہه بو ملا مے یوشاک هندی سے رغبت انہیں لباس فرنگی سے نفرت انہیں

At the instigation of his mother, this young son of his brother filed another suit against Shore but it was unsuccessful. The relations between the families remained strained and Shore had nothing further to do with them. This was a great blow to the parents of Shore.

In 1872 John Puech died of eye trouble at Aligarh, having lost his eye sight before this. His mother died of cholera bowed down with grief at the death of her son and her husband. Both were buried at Aligarh in the garden of his father, and tombs were erected by Shore.

The first wife of Puech, Maryan fell ill in 1872 and suffered from an acute female complaint. He got her treated at Meerut, Delhi and Gwalior. At Gwalior she was treated by Amir Ali and remained there for 2 years. Meanwhile Shore returned to Meerut and drowned his suffering in the company of danzing girls and singers, notably Mughal Jan. He however heard disquieting news about the recrudescence of his wife's illness and he went to Gwalior and took her to Agra for treatment under Doctor Makund Lal. The treatment lasted for a year but did no good developed insanity and died in 1879 at Agra where she is buried. Shore wrote two chronogrammatic poems. Shore again took to poetry and kept Mughal Jan in his pay to beguile his time. He grew tired of her and kept Ramzano another dancing girl. All these facts are frankly stated in the Masnavi. There is also a Magta of a ghazal in Dewan No. 3 in which he writes:—

He was persuaded by his friends to marry again. He went in search for a bride to Agra and Lucknow but in vain. then returned to Koil. There he heard of a widow of Sawai Sikander of Gwalior who was also a relation. Shore wrote letters offering himself in marriage and the lady agreed, but malicious reports were sent to the Padre at Gwalior who refused to solemnise the nuptials. Shore appealed to the Bishop and was married by the padre by the order of Bishop in 1880. There was a round of festivities and the wedded couple returned from Gwalior to Agra and from there to Meerut. Shore wrote his own Sahra. a daughter was born to Shore and was adopted by a widowed sister of Shore residing at Aligarh. She however died in her intancy when she was only nine months old. In 1883 another daughter was born to Shore after two years. Then follows in the masnavi the story of how Shore lost Rs. 12,000 through the treachery of a friend Syed Ali, of Jalali and the description of men and places such as Aligarh, Agra, Delhi, Japur, Alwar; Gwalior, Moradabad, Cawnpare, Allahabad, Lucknow and Sardhana. The Masnavi is incomplete and was published in its unfinished form, posthumously. The descriptions

- IX.—Nazm Marfaat Part, I and II. Printed in 1889 in Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut.
- X.—Waqai Hairat Afza. A manuscript in prose relating to the incidents of the Mutiny of 1857 written in 1862. (Since published.)
- XI.—A Bayaz of 162 pages neatly bound in cloth and leather with letter press in gold, in manuscript.

Shore consulted Mirza Rahim Beg poetically surnamed Rahim. He refers to his poetical preceptor in many of his verses and has written some ghazals on ghazals composed by him. Mirza Rahim Beg originally belonged to Delhi but lived at Sardhana. He was the pupil in poetry of Mohammad Bakhsh Nadan and in medicine of Hakim Bu Ali Khan. Rahim Beg at first adopted the nom de plume of Sharar. In 1271 A. H. he rendered a metrical translation of Qasasul Ambia at the request of Hakim Ahsanullah Khan of Delhi, He died in 1875 as is evidenced by two chronogrammatic poems composed by Shore and included in his Dewen No. 2. Shore mentions that Rahim Beg, a rais of Meerut, was his Ustad.

The Dewan No. 1 contains a prose introduction in the conventional style then prevailing—jingling prose of Sarur Lucknavi in which Shore mentions the leading incidents of life. There is an invocation to Jesus Christ in prose. Then follow gasidas in praise of Aftab Rai, Har Gopal Tufta of Sikandrabad, Nasir Ali Khan, Deputy Collector of Settlements Meerut; Captain Thomas Holland of Customs Department, Jullunder; John Smidt, Tahsildar, Mauranipur, Jhansi: Syed Abdulla Khan Sadarus Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut; "Raja" Sheodhan Singh of Alwar, His Honor Hon'ble Sir William Muir Lt.-Governor, U. P.; and William Ford, Revenue Commissioner, Multan. The qasidas occupy thirty pages and the Ghazals 150 pages. Then follow Mukhammasat five in number on the ghazals of Zouq, Atish, Zafar, Ghalib, Naseer Deh!vi and a laudatory Khamsa in praise of Nawab Shah Jehan Begum of Bhopal. There is also α Musuddus on the atrocities committed by Indian soldiers during the Mutiny. There are fifteen quatrains, one of them written in letters with no dots. Then follow a number of chronogrammatic poems commemorating the various events of general and domestic importance. The entire dewan runs into 230 pages. The first dewan has a special feature that many ghazals are written on the ghazals of poets many of whom are masters of Urdu poetry and the opening lines of ghazals are written in the margin. Thepoets on whose ghazals Shore has written ghazals are Nasikh, Naseer, Rind, Raheem his Ustad, Momin, Mir, Zafar, Sauda, Juraat, Mirza, Haidar, Mushtari, a dancing girl of Lucknow, Qalaq, Atish, Anis, Marauf, Mahr Lucknavi, Arif. Mushaffi, Ghalib, Shaifta, Zamin Ali, Zouq, Mobin, Tishna, Mufti Sadaruddin, Shahidi, Munir and Sharar. A few of the Maqtas which are laudatory in character or which are of personal interest are given below. The first ghazal is in praise of God, the third ghazal is in Manaabat (praise of Jesus Christ.)

کر ورد جان و دل سے مسیحا کے نام کو عشق نیا تُهرا که لرکوں کا کہلونا تُهرا یو شرر ہے نمک ترم اشعار نے کیا ان دنون مير ته، مين هرجا أس كا چرچا هر كيا بند خاموشي وهان هر اك غزلخوان هوكيا کیا مشعره مین کوئی سختندان نهین رها صبح پھر لیا اگر گزاری رات ر هما هول أبال إيني كو آثهم آثهم بهر بند شور واں جا کے تو سالم نه او ليون نهدور اهل سخن تجهه سدخندان بهغش کرتے ہرگز بھی نہیں تیرے سخن پر اعاراض پر شور کا تھنک اور فے اور سب سے جدا رنگ دکھانے کے قابل سنانے کے قابل شکر ہے مشہور عالم تو ہیں خوش تقویر ہم مكر شور مضمون نيا باندهتم هين گر گئے نظرون سے دیوان سیکرون جيسا سفا تها ديكها بهي أس خوش كلام كو عم نهین کرتے نئے چال و چلن کی آرزو که فرنگی بهی هر شاعر بهی هو مشهور بهی هو تو کہذا یہ یاران شیرین سخن سے

قطعه
محبت نه کرنا غریب الوطن سے
نه ملے اُس کو نمک اور کے دیواں میں کبھی
رہتی ہے آرزو یہی صبح و مسالکی
هر عزل انتخاب کی سی ہے
داکم پھرا تر حکم پھرا اور رضا پھری
که معروف ہے شعر خوانی تا ہاری
مضمون کا پاس اُس کوھے سوجھے ہے دور کی
هنس کر گذار یا اسے روئو گذار دے
معنی ھوش رہا تیرے سخن سے نکلے
اُنس کرتے ھیں بدل سارے سخن سے نکلے
اُنس کرتے ھیں بدل سارے سخن سے نکلے
شور ھندو نه مسلمان نه کوستان رہے
شور هندو نه مسلمان نه کوستان رہے

اے شور چشم تو کو بدا چشمهٔ حیات شور الفت كا خريدار هي هر طفل مزاج عالم مین خوان نعبت عالمی کا شور تها شورابهتم هين حسمه بسكه ولا شيرين سنخن مشعرہ میں شور نے جاکر پڑھی جسدمغزل اے شور پر نمک غزل اور اس زمیں میں لکھک شور مين جون قلق هے كنچهه باقى هے شور تخلص مرا پر ضبط هے اتنا بندگی کی نه قدر هو جس جا آفرین شور غزل خوب یه لکھی نو نے شکر در اے شور شاعر اس زمانے کے تمام کو سیکوں شاعر ہوے مشہور جہاں میں تمهارا یه هے شور پر درد دیواں پرهه کے سب شاعره و ےخوش شور کے دیران کو رگرچه سبهی شعر کہتے هیں شاعر جب کلام شور دیکها پر ٹیک مدت سے شرر شرر کا سنتے تھے جا بجا طرز سابق پر سدا سے شور مرتے هم تو هين آپ کا شور جہاں میں نه هو نیونکر اے شور صباً گلشن آگری مین جو گذرے

کمین چوک کر شور کی طرح نم یهی شور تیرا جو سخن کوئی سحندال دیکه شور تیرا جو سخن کوئی سحندال دیکه حاضر هے شور اس کو بالا لیجئے مسیح خوب دیوال کو شور کے دیگھا قسمت کا اپنی پھبر کہانتک لکھوگے شور پوھو شور۔ تم اور مطلع کوئی خوش کیونکر نه شور شور کا سب شاعروں میں هو هے زیست تیری شور دو روزہ بقرل ذرق شور انداز هے اشعار کا تیاے کچهه اور شور جب سے هوا چرچا سخن شیریں کا شور جب سے هوا چرچا سخن شیریں کا زائل کے خم و پھیج سے هو گز خالی زاف کافر کے خم و پھیج سے هو گز خالی

The first dewan is written with great care and Shore has tried to do his best. The dewan is in conventional style and contains the stock imageries, conceits and thoughts much as he would like to claim distinction and credit for freshness of thought for his verses. There is fluency, rhythm and vigour. He shows remarkable command over language, its idioms and the dexterous use of them. Some of the ghazals are in stiff rhymes and double rhymes.

The second dewan which was published in 1878, sixteen years atter the first, does not contain any qasidas in the beginning. It runs, into 228 pages and contains mostly ghazals. It also contains poems on Christmas Day, New Year's Day, 'Id Pasko' and on the famine of 1877. It contains a long qasida in honour of Hakim Amir Ali Khan Sahab, Jagirdar and Rais, Gwalior; another on the Delhi Durbar of 1877, 23 Rubais; 5 Sahras congratulatory poems on weddings of his friends and their sons, a few chronogrammatic poems, three poetical epistles, one of them on Holi and the two invitations written for his friends and twelve Hindi songs such as Tappa, Thumri, Dadra, Holi Soroth, Holi Kafi, Holi Sindaura, Holi Jhanjhoti and Holi Sarang. A few af the Magtas deserve to be quoted.

دنیا مین سب سے شور زیادہ مے زر کی چوت الکھی یہ غزل جائے تو ہو رنگ سخن سرخ یہ اور دوستوں نے لکادی کفن کی شاخ كرتا ه طبع لند اگر هو سخن دراز هم سوديه شور هين كب چهوتنے والے انداز شیراز کو چلو کسی صلحب سعوں کے پاس كوتا هي أيجاد أيقي طوز هر فوزائه خاص بجا هے شور یہی خوب کہ گیا حافظ که بندهی ایسی کبهی دردسے نه میر سےخاک مونے کے بعد چھور چلیوں اینا نام هم يريروباندهتي هيبيء ثال جوشن اس كوبازومين تتخلص شور هے لیکن نمک هے کہنے والے مهن عدو ود هو خدا جب مهربان هو مشتاق هین اشعار توے اهل سخن دیکهه جا ملے ہو امین تم اہل صفا سے بہلے همين احجهة سائقان خطة كابل سے كهذا عم ممکن کہ نہ بھ غور کے اشعار پہ دوڑے طینت میں هما بی نه کبھی شور شر آئے هم بلبل شیراز کو استاد کرین گے

ائسان تو چیز کیا دم فولاد نوم هو اعجاد یہ ھے شور کے دیوان کے ورق مین اے شور گارتے محجھے عریاں بقول ذوق اے شور مختصر هي كے كہنے مين لطف هے مے کشی دعوت احباب سخن آرائی اھل زباں کی ہے نمکی ھند میں ہے شور شور صاحب كيستخور كارنگ عيون تازه نه هو قبول خاطر اهل سخن جدا دادست شور کیا کہنے ھیں وہ طرز نکالی تونے ا اتلی غرض ہے شعر کے کہنے سے ھم کو شور غزل مين شورتير _كس بلا كاسحر و افسون هـ کالم شورسی اهل زبان بهی اب یه کهتے هیں کسی کا خوب ھے یہ قول اے شور یہ هماور بھی ایسی هی غزل پر نمک اے شور شور یه صاف زبان تم نے کہاں سے پائی کرواب مشق بیداشورصا هب فارسی مین بههی اے شور غول سن کے تربی طبع سندن ور هم مانکتے هيوں بيتھے سدا خير جهان کی اے شور ارادہ ھے کہ اب جاکے عجم میں

برائدی پی کے کیا کیا شور دکہ التاہے کیفیت کممتوالاہے پرباتیں میں شیرین اس شرابی کی اب هدد مین او بند هوا شور سخن کا جب قدر هواس کی توسخندانی بهی اچهی

کہتے ھیں حسد سے شور حاسد تو صاحب مال ھو گیا ھے اب تو اسلام پھ زلفون کے ھوے شور فدا یہ اراقہ سے کر سچین سے مسلمان ھوں گے

The ghazals do not bear the opening lines of the ghazals of other masters of Urdu poetry. They are a creditable performance and show a greater practice on the part of Shore. The gasidas are written with greater vigour and one of them is chronogrammatic throughout. The versified letters though poor in quality are good reading and rich in similes and metaphors. The Hindi songs are remarkable for their music. Shore has the takhulus Shore Pia. The Tappas are in Punjabi. few notable men of Meerut contributed chronogrammatic verses on the publication of the dewan.

The third dewan was published in 1884 and contains 232 pages. It contains a gasida in praise of Prince Duke of Connaught and an attempt has been made to rival Zouq in his fine qasida which begins:

شب کو تقهائی میرر تها ایک طلسم حیرت

There is one Musuddus on the plight of Delhi and its ruins after the Mutiny. There are four Tazmins on the ghazals of Zouq, Nasikh and Safeer Lucknavi; four Sahras including one on his second marriage; six chronogrammatic poems including one celebrating the birth of a daughter. A few interesting Magtas are given below:

یر شور سا ولا شاعر جادو بیان نه تها منتخب تیرا تو هر ایك هے دیواں نكال شور عیسی کا زبان پر جو سرے نام آیا گرمتی بزم ہے اک رقص شرر ہونے تک

کہتے ہیں لوگ پہلے کہ سودا تھا نامور سبج ھے بقول غالب شیریں کلام شور جس دل پہ نازتھا مجھے وہ دل نہیں رہا شور کیونکر نه سخی کا هو جهان میں اے شور عقدے مشکل کے کہلے آپ هی لب کے مانند دیکها این فکر سخن کو میری چشم غور سے هے یہی اب شور کی سارے سنخدانوں سے عرض شور نازان نه هو هستی په بقول غالب فيض قدم سے اُس كے هي لطف سخن هے شور جب تك ١٠ كه سر هے چهر رون نه استاد كے قدم بزمد خی کے عشق میں دھلی کے عشق میں آے نکل کے شور ھو اپنے وطن سے تم ھے نام میرا تو شور غمگیں کالم میرا ھے بسکه شیرین

فرنگ اهل کتاب جو هیں سبھی کے میں انتخاب میں هوری فرق کیا ہے پھر بتاؤ شور میں اور میر میں هم گھٹا سکتے هدر، هرگز نه برها سکتے هدر، اے شور شعر گوئی مین ، هوکر فرنیج تم هندو سے کم نهین هو مسلمان سے کم نهید،

هم قرنگی وه >سلمان وه موا هم زنده هین لکھا تقدیر کا اے شور بقول انشا تقليد مير هي هے أب مير هون اور مين هون یعنی جو نکلے تو بیساخته بن سے نکلے شاعري كاأس كووهان سےإبخطاب آنے كوهم

اے شور فصاحت کا موجد معجھے کہتے عین شور يهونچا شور كا يهي رفته رفته تا فرانس

There are also a few rubais, a number of chronograms. The dewan makes no new revelation but shows greater mastery over language and forms of poetry.

The fourth dewan was published in 1888 and contains about 260 pages. The ghazals occupy 200 pages. There is a long qasida on the occasion of the celebration of the Jubilee of Queen Victoria. There is another qasida in honour of Maharaja Sheo Mangal Singh of Alwar written on behalf of one Shadwell Plough, a servant of the Alwar Raj. Then follows a Mukhammas on the famous ghazal of Qazi Akhtar. are a number of poetical invitations written by Shore for a number of his friends on various occasions such as Holi, weddings, house warming ceremony, receipt of mangoes, births, anniversaries, etc. There are also a few sahras and poems on Christian festivals as Christmas Day and Easter. There are eleven gitas, four rubais, a few stray verses and some chronogrammatic poems. There is an appreciative and laudatory account of the dewan Shore in prose by Nawab Mohammad Isharat Ali Khan "Ranj" of Meerut. A few songs in Hindi, mostly "Holi", conclude the dewan.

A few notable magtas are given below,

دوجهان میں نہیں غبو اُس کے وسیلا ابنا گر وسیله حضرت عیسی کی هے سر^ار کا کہ لب چام حیاب بحوسے تو ہو نہیں سکتا اب تو رخصت هند سے علم و هنر هونے لكا خدا كا گهر تو ملايو صنم كا گهر نه ملا هند من بگری هے ولا إهل هنر کی صورت أسكے كالم سے هوا خوش مير كا مؤاج شاعر همارے دل سے گئے میں سبھی أتر مجتور رنبير بهرے کسے محمل کے آس باس جاری سخن کا خوب هوا تیرے گھر سےفیض معتى بلند لفظ صفا أور زبان صاف جیسی بهر دنین هیں دهاں ادر کهیں نهیں جو مشک کھاکے اگو اور مگو کو دیکھتے ھیں

شور کیوں نام یہ عیسوں کے نہ «وق جان سے فدا شور هو ليونكو اله تهرا چرخ چهارم برهماغ تذد ظرفرور سے کس کوفرض ہے اے شور دنیا میں قدر دان کوئی سخن کا شور ملة هي نهين جيان مين قهونقه يهريشورهم بقول معين بنتے اب شور کسی شکل بناے سے نہیں ديوان شور پهو هي جو دهلي س جابجا اے شور جب سے هم نے سنا أب كا الم گرچا کا طوف کیوں نه کرے شور بار بار شاگرہ تورے شور جہاں میں عین جابجا اے شور ھے بالم ترا خوب آبدار اے شور ہمیٹی بھی ذرا چل کے دیکھ لو زم پڑھنا شرر کبھی شعر سامنے اُن کے

تمهارا حصة تها شور صاحب غزل جو لکھی يه تم نے مشكل بند ہے گی ورنه نه هر بشر سے فلک په بجلی زمین به باران

اس زمین شور میں اے شور لکھی کیا غزل

ورنہ تھیں اِن شاعروں میں کس کے بس کی تیلیان

شور کا جب شور سارے شاعروں میں هوگیا

فرق کیا ہے اُس میں آپ اور میر سے اُستاد میں

اے شور جو سزا تھری شیرین زباں میں ھے

یایا کسی نے ذرق سے یا میر سے نہ ہو

میر و سودا بھی زمانے میں تھے شاعر اچھے اُن سے افزوں یہ مگر شور سخنداں نکالا تم کلام ایسا می کا نم یه طور دیگها نصیر کا

هوا شور شور کا جابجا که ولا آنسے بھی تو سوا هو ہے جانئے هن شور کو شاعر سبھی هند میں اُستاد کیوں کیسی کہی شہر کا طرز سخن سن لین اگر غور سے وہ اُسکی شاگردی کویں دل سے سباُستادا بھی

The lifth dewan was published in 1890 and is an attempt to write ghazals on the ghazals of Dagh contained in Aftab-i-Dagh and Gulzar-i-Dagh, the poetical works of Mirza Dagh Delhvi. There are six congratulatory poems including one on the birth of a son, Leo Alexander, in old age on 8th September 1889 and birthday of his daughter Agnes. The ghazals as they are modelled on those of Dagh show great variety. They are more compact and show greater depth of feeling. They have music; the diction is more pleasing; the movement is faster. A few Maqtas are given below.

ایدًا نبالا جیسے هوا هم تو کو گئے

گو شور ترا شعو مؤیے دار نه هوتا ۔ تو هند میں کاهے کو ترا نام نکلتا اے شور تم نے پائی کھے طبع رسا غضب مضمون کی نااش کرامت سے کم نہری اے شور تیرے شعر میں کیا آب و تاب ھے مسکن نہیں کم شاعروں میں آبرو نم ھو یس ماندوں کو سپرہ خدا کے کیا ہے شور

The sixth dewan was published posthumously by Shore's wife in 1894. It contains 94 ghazals, two invocatory poems, one on the recovery of Shore from the cancer of the back, a Khamsa on the devotional ghazal of Rizwan Furrukhabadi; a Qita in which he lampoons the hardships of litigants, corruption in court officials, neglect on the part of legal practitioners, law's inordinate delay and the ruin caused by litigation; congratulatory poems on the occasions of the birthdays of his sons and daughter; chronogrammatic poems on various events of public and domestic interest and a gasida in praise of Shah Ahmadullah Sahab Sadar us Sudur (Civil Judge), Meerut. A few maqtas are quoted.

ھے ابھی روے خوب تو کی تلاش

سن کر کلام شور پھڑک جاے داغ بھی انصاف اُس کےدل میں سمائے ذراسی دیر حضرت شور تو ضعیف هوے واں نہیں یار تو بقول میر ایسی جنت گئی چہنم میں شور صاحب نہیں ھیں پہلے سے جو جوانی کے تیے وہ عالم میں شاعری شور دل لگی ھے خوب اُس په پهر کیوں لوا کوے کوئی نهیں لگتا ہے دل غوبت میں تیواشور مدت سے تجھے لازم ہے اب تو راستہ اپنے وطن کالے مقابل داغ کے کچھ اور لکھہ شور تری جودت طبع اب تو ہوی ہے

The Dewan in Persian entitled Gulshani Farang was published in 1890 A.D. The only copy which I could trace is in the Habibganj Library in the District of Aligarh. It contains 145 ghazals. each page of the dewan containing 9 lines. It also contains eight Rubais. A few pages in that copy are missing as a gita is incomplete. It contains a tagriz from the pen of Munshi Mumtaz Hussain Mukhtar and contains a laudatory account of the dewan and its author in the approved and conventional style. There are also chronogrammatic poems by the author and his friends. ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz, Saadi and other masters of Persian poetry. The author shows craftsmanship and a good knowledge of Persian language and prosody. A few maqtas may be quoted here.

شور راباشد دم عیسی شفیع ازوبال شورش محشو چهکار گفشی سی جلوهٔ روئے کسی است شور گویا سیر کشمیوم چهکار کلام شور صاحب هست اعتجاز نه شد، پیدا چنین شیرین بیان کس دیوان تو شور بوستان است تو سعدائی آخرالزمانی

A selection from this dewan as well as others will be found elsewhere.

The devotional poems of Shore were published by him in two parts under the title of Nazm Maarfat. The first part was published in 1889 and printed at the Vidya Darpan Press, Meerut. It is of 65 pages and contains 47 ghazals in 42 pages, the rest of the pages being taken up by an invocatory Ode addressed to God, another invocatory Ode addressed to Jesus Christ, three Mukhammas on the ghazals of Zafar and Safeer Lucknavi, a Mustzad on Jesus Christ, an intercallation of a verse in the form of Khamsa, 28 rubais, one Qita and twelve Matlas.

The second part of Nazm Marfaat was published in 1892 and printed in Rahmani Press, Meerut, and contains 50 pages, of which 38 ghazals occupy 42 pages and the rest is devoted to a Manqabat addressed to Jesus Christ, a Mukhmmus describing the crucifixion of Christ and seven rubais. The ghazals are written in praise of God or Jesus Christ. They are religious in the sense that there are no amatory sentiments. The contents are either ethical, devotional or spiritual. A selection will be found elsewhere. Some of them are new compositions, but many have been culled from his other dewans and incorporated in this work,

A few Maqtas however bear quotation.

اے شور نو نع چهورنا داس مسیح کا ایسا نهیں هوا هے کبھی رهنما کهیں کدهر ولا بزم گئی شور اور اهل سخن که هے نه میر نه سودا نه آبرو باقی نه کلام ایسا هے میر کا نه یه طور دیکھا نصیر کا هواشورشور کا جابجاکه انسے بھی توسواهوں کیا شور تجهه کو روز قیامت کی فکر هے عیسی مسیح حامی هے تیری نجات کا

The poems contain reflections on the instability of worldly grandeur, the vanity of worldly ambitions and religion, the final mainstay and refuge of man. The sentiments are excellent but the poetry occasionally fails to rise with the sublimity of thoughts and nobility of the theme.

The Waqai Hairat Afza, or the Happenings of the Mutiny, was written in 1862. I have its copy in manuscript. It is also published. It is a deliberate and avowed attempt to copy the style of Rajjab Ali Beg Sarur of Lucknow, the author of the famous Fisanai Ajaib and his ornate and jingling prose. It is in rhyming prose and details the personal experience of Shore during those troublous and stormy times.

Briefly the account is a suffering of his maternal grandfather Francois Koine at Harchandpur district and his father and mother and a very young sister at Koil, Aligarh. There are a few additions to the biographical details as gleaned from this book. Francois Koine was a wealthy and influential man in Herchandpur and its neighbourhood. His unmarried wife was Bakht Bai Sahab to whom he bequeathed all his property by a registered will when he died on 15th July 1861. Shore's younger brother John Koine Puech died on 18th November 1858. His father John Puech had a brother Joseph Puech who also resided at Aligarh and who lost everything and took shelter with his brother in the house of Khushwaqt Ali Sahab at village Sahnol in District Aligarh, and then at the recrudescence of trouble, escaped with him to Hathras and then to Agra. Shore had a sister Marian Puech who was married to James Gardner, grandson of Colonel Gardner of Chhaoni Etah. She died in 1857. John Puech, his father, used to do money-lending business and thus earned his livelihood at Aligarh. Before 1863 George Puech used to adopt "Puech" as his takhullus as there are many ghazals and poems in which he has used this nom-deplume. It was later that he adopted Shore as his poetical surname.

The story narrated in the book is briefly as follows: On 1st May 1887 Shore went to Delhi to transact some business of Francois Koine. On 9th he saw a big mela on the banks of the Jumna which was attended by many Moghul princes. The same night he witnessed the Kathak dance of Janki Dass of Lucknow. He returned to Herchandpur at noon on 10th. Certain disquieting reports were bruited about the Mutiny at Meerut and Delhi but they were poohpoohed by Shore and Francois Koine. The reports were later confirmed and greatly disturbed Francois Koine who had a reputation of being a very wealthy man in the neighbourhood. The forces of pillage and rapine were let loose and the ruffians seized this golden opportunity to loot the rich. News was brought that a few Europeans with ladies and children from Delhi were hiding themselves in the house of a Yogi (Hindu Fakir). Shore and Francois Koine had them brought to their house, gave them shelter, food and raiments and treated them most hospitably. "They were Lt.-Col. Knyvetle of 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Wilson of the Artillery of Delhi, Salkeld Engineer, Barrack Master, Delhi Lt. George Forrest of Artillery, Delhi, Lt. Montague Proctor of 38th Regiment, Delhi, Gambier Sahab, Ensign and Adjutant, 38 Regiment Volunteers, Lt. Abbott of 54th Regiment, Mr. Marshall, a merchant of Delhi, Mrs. Forrest, wife of Lt. George Forrest, with three daughters, Mrs. Fraser, wife of Captain Fraser, Engineer, and daughter of the late Colonel Forrester, Mrs. Bagley, wife of the Army Surgeon with one young child, Mrs. Lomim with one young child, in all seventeen." For a detailed and correct account see page 272. They arrived at the house of Koine on 17th May. In token of gratitude for hospitality and help they gave a certificate to Koine. The fugitives were rescued by Captain Gough and Mr. Mackenzie on 18th May and left for Meerut under the escort of a few men provided by Koine. On 27th May 1857 General T. W. Holland, Quartermaster-General, Delhi, came wounded accompanied by one Jat named Mamraj and was fed and helped by Francois Koine and Shore at Harchandpur who dressed his wounds. On his departure he also gave a testimonial. On 4th June 1857 Dr. Battisan came in the guise of a Hindu Fakir and was similarly helped and escorted to Meerut. In the meantime one Shah Mal of Pargana Baraut collected ruffians and hooligans and embarked on a career or pillage and loot. He threatened Francois Koine and demanded money but the little paid to him did not satisfy him. The fact that Francois Koine gave shelter to English fugitives from Delhi was also bruited abroad and turned the people against him. Realizing the grave danger, Koine sent Shore and his brother and their wives and a small child of John Koine Puech to a neighbouring village, but the villagers were unsympathetic and hostile and after some hardship they returned to Harchandpur. A second demand for money from Shah Mal was met with a curt rebuff from Koine which infuriated Shah Mal and he attacked the house at night and took away all the movables to the extent of Rs. 10.000 after beating Farasu and his unmarried wife. Before this pillage Koine had already sent his family to Meerut and they crossed the Hendon which was in floods in an old charpoi tied over earthen vessels to act as buoys. Koine escaped and rejoined Shore at Meerut.

Shore then describes the plight of his parents at Koil. father John Puech had been sending messages to Shore through his servant Moti who was dressed as a beggar and concealed the letters in his hollowed bamboo stick. His father carried on moneylending business in a small way but had the reputation of being a very rich man. He was naturally the victim of the looters. house was pillaged 2 or 3 times but the inmates of the house were not molested and they shut themselves in their rooms. They concealed themselves under logs of fuel. Mrs. Madeline Puech with her small daughter was sent to the house of Miss Madelaine Pedron at Aligarh but the house was looted to the extent of Rs. 25,000. Mrs. Madelaine Puech with her daughter took refuge in her sweeper's house and John Puech concealed himself amongst logs and stocks of fuel. The rebels scenting concealment rushed to the house of the sweeper where Shore's mother with her servants were disguised living as Mohammedan purdah ladies. They gave themselves out as Muslim servants and with great trouble and a number of oaths convinced the rioters that they were Muslims and saved their lives. They then tried to take refuge in the house of a washerman but he refused shelter and they went to the house in Pedronganj where they were rejoined by Shore's father. Then Sheikh Khushwaqt Ali came to their rescue and took them and Joseph Puech and his family to his village Sahnol. He kept John Puech and Joseph Puech for 15 days and their wives for six months in great comfort and security. The English recaptured Aligarh and John and Joseph Puech returned when Mr. Cox was Collector of Aligarh. After two 'weeks, the rebels again overmastered the city and the English fled. John and Joseph Puech went to Hathras where they were well treated by Choubey Ghanshyam Dass Tahsildar. They then marched to Agra with a detachment of the English army and took refuge in the Fort along with other refugees. In September they returned to Aligarh and received campensation and rewards. Then follows the account of the recapture of Delhi.

This book is an interesting specimen of prose by an Anglo-Indian writer. Probably it is the solitary example of its kind in prose. It is written in excellent Urdu and contains numerous apt ghazals, couplets and poems which are interspersed appositely in the prevailing fashion. In the end the author has clearly stated that he has modelled this book on Sarur's Fisanai Ajaib and that he has read it three or four times and that he has acknowledged Sarur to be his Ustad, although he has not seen him. He hoped that Sarur would glance through his book.

The Masnavi published posthumously is incomplete. The description of Sardhana and its men and poets was just begun and not finished. It runs into 316 pages. It is badly and incorrectly printed and the corrigendum even is not satisfactory. The Masnavi is more of autobiographical interest than of poetic merit. It describes the leading incidents of Shore's life frankly and in detail; it gives an account of the leading Anglo-Indian families and its representatives then living; it describes the places he visited, its buildings, its arts and crafts and its sights. It is entirely descriptive and does in no way enhance the reputation of Shore as a poet. On the other hand it definitely detracts from the merit of his poetic output in his dewans. At many places the couplets sink into doggerels and on the whole the Masnavi is vapid and listless as a work of art. It is also full of mistakes and solecisms of language and idiom. Its chief merit lies in its furnishing complete details of Shore's life—an unique human document in the whole range of Anglo-Indian poetry.

As a poet Shore ranks very high amongst Anglo-Indian poets. His claims for superiority expressed in his numerous Maqtas are no doubt grossly exaggerated and were probably never meant to be taken seriously. They were written more or less in a conventional manner. But Shore genuinely loved poetry he devoted the whole of his long life in its cultivation. He deliberately tried to outvie Dagh but he lacked Dagh's poetic fire. He had however a complete mastery over language and its idiom and wrote fluently and copiously. No other Anglo-Indian poet could claim such a large output in Urdu. He had good knowledge of Persian and wrote with ease in that language. He also knew Hindi and could compose songs. His knowledge of Indian Music was also He could write good prose in Urdu and Persian. creditable. Above all he prided himself to be an Indian, He sounded α note of dissent from the tendency to treat Indians. their culture, their art, their poetry, their customs and mode of life with contempt. He denounced cheap Westernisation. He had the most friendly and fraternal relations with his Hindu and Muslim friends and

lived like a real Indian gentleman of those times sharing their pleasure, tastes and hobbies.

Shore was a great poet and the facility to write occasionally betrayed him into writing poor verses. Naturally a man who could write ten dewans could not write at his best always. He published everything he wrote. If he could have weeded out his mediocre verses he would have left a better impression. On the whole Shore deserves a high niche in the temple of Anglo-Indian Urdu poetry and an honourable mention as a Urdu poet amongst writers of Urdu verse.

Burvetts of Lucknow.

- 1. William Joseph Burwett "William."
- 2. William Burwett "William."

Two poets have been traced in this family. The first one is William Joseph Burvett poetically surnamed William, who was the pupil of Daya Krishna Rahyan of Lucknow and who published the dewan entitled Johur-i-Farhang in 1878. I have a printed copy of this dewan. He continued to contribute his ghazals to the Pyam Yar, a monthly poetical magazine of Lucknow till 1891. The second is William Burwett also poetically surnamed William who was employed in Military Works and contributed a number of ghazals to the Pyam Yar in the years 1886 and 1888 from Ferozpur Cantonment, Punjab. The issues of the Pyam-i-Yar distinctly mention these names and there is no room for any doubt about the identity of these two poets.

The family is an old one in India but the records are few and data exceedingly confusing and conflicting. No reliable information is available except what is contained in historical annals, church registers and oral communications. The information is of a very disjointed character and it is difficult to piece it together. The family appears to have sunk low in the social scale and there is a general unwillingness to impart information on the part of the members of the family residing in Lucknow.

In an illuminating article entitled 'Bravette' published by Rev. H. Hosten, S. J.; of Calcutta, in The Journal of the United Provinces Historical Society of May 1922, the origin of the family is traced to one Jacome Bravette, a young Christian born at Agra, the son of a Frenchman who had served the Moghul Emperors as lapidary on the authority of Father Anthony Bolelho, S. J., who adds that Jacome was still alive when he wrote his account (in C. 1670). There can be no doubt that the young man is the Jacome Bravette who was buried at Agra in 1886. His funeary inscription in the Pedro Santos Cemetery runs 'Acui/az/aco/me/Bravette/Fabsceo

Aos/I de Marco/1686. The inscription is not given in Blunt's list. It may be translated as follows "Herewith Jacome (James) Bravette. He died on the 1st of March 1686." Father Anthony Botelho who took this man as an interpreter when he went with Father Hanry Buzeu to pay his respects to the Persian Vazier at Agra who was appointed Captain of Agra Fort and to whom Dara Shikoh had given a recommendation for friendly treatment to the Fathers.

Jacome Bravette may be identified with the son of the Sieur Bravet, the French trader to whom Jahangir paid Rs. 30,000 for some bric-a-brac which he had brought from Europe and another Rs. 30,000 for a tiny padlock.

Col. Kincaid records that Salvadore Bourbon, father of Salvadore Bourbon, who fled from Narwar and later served in Bhopal married a Miss Bervette and later Juliana Bourbon and Louisa Bourban, half sisters of Pedro also married Bervettes.

One Gastin or Goston Bronet who was alive in 1774 wrote for Colonel Gentel, a Persian history of Lady Juliana da Costa, the translation of which, by Professor E. H. Palmer, was published in Maltebrun's Nouvellis Annalis des Voyages, Vol. i, for 1865. In his history of Juliana, Gastin or Goston Bronet (the name as deciphered in the Persian Manuscript) declares that he collected information from his ancestors. Probably he is the same as the August me Brabette, who in 1776 is described as the intimate adviser of Shujjuddaulah of Faizabad (vide Emile Barbi La Nabob Rene Madoc Paris Alean 1844, page 38), perhaps he had married in Juliana's family at any rate from the Bourbons and the traditions of his own family, he may have known much about Lady Juliana. He would have made the acquaintance of Col. Gentel at the Court of Oude, Faizabad; where Gentel spent fully 10 years (1764-1775) and married in Lady Juliana's family; Miriam.

In 1776 Rene Madec, a Breton of Quimper, who from a sailor became a Nawab, married in his camp at Paphund (Fatehpur, U.P.) Mariana, a daughter of Augustin Barbette (sic) and Magdalen of Delhi, Augustin and his relations coming from Lucknow to the marriage. Father F. X. Wendell. S.J., officiated. Colonel Madec or Dedoc is noticed by Compton in Appendix and he was in Fatehpur in refuge after his disastrous defeat while in service of Rana of Gohad in 1776 in the defiles of Biana in the Mewatte district, where his force was attacked by a large band of Rohillas. He left for Europe after 1782 where he was not long afterwards killed in a duel. Madec wrote from Agra in 1775, where he was casting cannons. "I married in this town a girl born in the country of French origin and therefore a Christian. About 150 years ago in the reign of Jehangir a Moghul Emperor, who was very fond of

foreigners, several Frenchmen and other Europeans fixed at Agra, drawn thither by that Emperor's favours. Their prosperity subsists to this day, to the number of some 30 families, whom the blessing of God and the care of Jesuits have invariably maintained in the profession of Christianity. My young wife gave several children of whom a boy and girl are alive. I have them brought up near me" (Emile Barbe, pages 40-41). In 1778 Madec returned to Brittany, where he was ennobled and died in 1784, his widow born in 1763 living on till 1791. Her name appears in the form of Bravette (Emile Barbe, page 288). One of the children, a daughter Mary, died at Bharatpur, May 21, 1771, and is buried in the Padre Santos Cemetery, Agra, where the inscription quoted by Blunt as No. 120 on page 43 runs "I.H.S. Ice repose Le Corpse de Marye fille de Rene Madec de ede (sic) a Bhartepour b 21 de Mai 1771.

The advent of the English in Oudh proved the financial ruin of the Bravettes; they were deprived of their pay (Emile Barbe, page 247).

From a perusal of the church registers of Lucknow not perused by Father Hosten the following entries are of interest:

Death.

- 1. No. 35. John Burwett, aged 82 years, a pensioner (probably a police officer) died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis.
- 2. No. 92. Marian Burwett, age 70 years, a widow, died of diarrhœa on 21st March 1883.
- 3. No. 99. Stephen Burwett, aged 17 years a bachelor died of phthisis on 12th October 1883.
- No. 100. Theresa Burwett aged 70 years widow of John Burwett (No. 1) died of dysentery on 17th October 1883.
- 5. No. 209. George Burwett died 40 years of age of cholera on September 11, 1892. He was probably an Inspector of Police.
- 6. No. 303. John Burvete died on 17th May 1896 aged $35\frac{1}{2}$ years of remittent fever.
- 7. No. 520. Peter Burvette died of phthisis on 2nd November 1903 aged 23 years. He was a pressman.

ow Register.

- 8. No. 92. Joseph Burwett died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years of convulsions. He was a Government pensioner. He is the poet No. 1.
- No. 101. Juliana Burwett wife of the late Mr. Berwett died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. She was probably Juliana Bourbon,

- No. 132. Grace Burwett wife of Mr, Burwett died of enteric fever on 1st May 1908 and 38 years, She was probably the wife of William Burvett the poet No. 2.
- 11. No. 135. William J, Burwett died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years. He was a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner. He may be identified with the poet William Burvett No. II.
- 12. Virginia Burwett died on 10th June 1920, a widow and a pensioner aged 56 years.

In the Baptismal registers a few entries are of interest where Burveits have stood sponsors to the children of their friends and relations.

Baptismal Register.

- 1. No. 73. Joseph Burwett stood a sponsor to the son af Dominica and Rosina Lesoua on 10th May 1876.
- 2. No. 98. Joseph Burwett and Juliana Burwett stood sponsors to another child of Dominica and Rosina Lesoua on 14th March 1878.
- 3. No. 190. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors on 29th January 1884 to a daughter of Domingo and Rozina Lezua who is described as a Captain in the army of Rajah of Bikaner.
- 4. No. 238. Edwin Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsors to a daughter of James Francis on 7th October 1886.
- 5. No. 242. Louisa Burwett stood sponsor to the son of Jacob in 1887.
- 6. No. 338. William Joseph Burwett and Grace Burwett stood sponsors to a son of Joseph Smidt on 12th June 1891.
- No. 394. James and Virginia Burwett stood sponsor by proxy to a daughter of Numa Austin D'Sylva in 1894.
- 8. No. 917. Peter Burwett and Mary Burwett stood sponsor to a daughter of D'Rosario in 1902.

The post-mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratgani, contains the following inscriptions on the graves.

- 1. Sacred to the memory of Beltazar Burwett-Surgeon to the late Ex. King of Oudh. Died on 23rd August 1862 aged 65 years.
- 2. In memory of Joseph Burwett the adopted son of Mrs. Burwett died of dysentery 30th January 1867 aged 52 years.
- 3. To the memory of Ellen Burwett the beloved daughter of Joseph Burwett died of cholera on 22nd August 1869 aged—years—months.

No other name has probably so many variations as Burwett. It is written as Berwett, Burvette, Bervette, Burwitt, Burwit, Burvett,.

The family is connected by marraige with the families of Bourbon, Short, Manuel, Johannes, Queros, Lajoie and others of Lucknow.

GENEALOGICAL TREE OF THE BURWETT FAMILY OF LUCKNOW. John Burweit married Beltizar Burwett Theresa 1796-1878. 1797-1862. Emma Burwett Rosina Burwett Peter. Stephen. married married Domingo Luckstedt. Lajoie. Charlie Ango Rosie married Luckstedt, married Abel. D'. Rosario. Joseph Burwett (1837-1907) Lydia. Juliana. married Juliana Bourbon (1823-1907), (Poet) John Burwett William Edwin Maggie George Bitia married Mary married died as Butterfield married 1849-1905. 1859-1915. died Burwett (Poet) Ārtist. of Gwalior. Benjamin 1929 Smidt. an Dean. married infant. Miss Nicholson. Olive. Marjorie, Daisy married Archibald. Ethel. Gladys. Sonny.

Beltizar Burwett was the surgeon to the late King of Oudh. He died on 23rd August 1862 at the age of 65 as his grave exists in the post mutiny graveyard at Oliver Road, Hazratgani, Lucknow.

Pickard.

John Burwett was probably his brother. He died on 26th January 1878 of paralysis aged 82 years. He is described as a pensioner and police officer in the Church Registers of the Roman Catholic Church, Lucknow. He was probably an officer in the Topkhana of the last King of Oudh. His wife was Theresa Burwett who died at the age of 70 of dysentery.

Joseph Burwett the poet is described by Mr. Luckstedt as the son of John Burwett. while Mrs. Edwin Burwett states that he was son of Beltizar Burwett, He was married to Juliana Bourbon. In the church entry Juliana "wife of the late Mr. Burwett" is described to have died of dropsy aged 84 years on 23rd August 1907. Joseph Burwett is said to have been a Superintendent in the office of the Deputy Inspector General of Police and he died on 18th June 1907 aged 70 years, of convulsions. He is described in the entry as a Government pensioner.

George Burwett was an artist and attained some fame in his profession.

Edwin Burwett married Miss Mary Nicholson (my informant) and died in 1919.

1. William Joseph Burvett "William". (1837—1907)

William Joseph Burvett as he spelt his name as will appear from his signature on the dewan. was born in 1837. There are no details of his life which can be verified from historical or written records. He was probably married to Juliana who died in 1907 aged 84. The marriages of his two daughters are recorded in the church marriage register. Sarah Burvett aged 16 was married to Benjamin Dean aged 28 in 1872; Mary Anne Burvett aged 21 was married to Joseph Ralph Smidt aged 22 in 1890. He is said to have been a clerk in the Post Office and he is recorded in the death register as a Government pensioner.

In poetry he was the pupil of Daya Kishen Raihan son of Munshi Ganga Kishen Aziz. Daya Kishen was well known in Lucknow poetical circles and was a pupil of Mauji Ram Mauji who in his turn was the pupil of Mushaffi. Daya Kishen was the Sarishtadar of Raja Ulfat Rai, Bakshi of Nawab Wajid Ali Shah.

The dewan contains no preface and no information about his life or career. The first ghazal is an invocatory one in praise of Jesus Christ. Some of the notable Magtas are:—

اس اسم مبارک به فدا کیوں نه هوں ولیم والله میں هوں بنده جانباز مسیحا هوتا هوتی آمید شفاعت همیں کیونکر ولیم روز معیشر کا جو حامی نه مدیدها هوتا



William Burnett.

فيض أستاد سے افضال خدا سے وليم تهورتے هيدن ميں موتب هوا ديوان اپنا دل ميں رهنا نہيں وليم غلطي كا شبه شعر أستاد كو هونا هے سنانا اچھا اپنے اعمال کنی نیکی په موس جاتے هیں۔جن کو هے زهد کا زور

جز مسیحا کوئی ولیم کا مدد گار نهیں-بوسول و بخدا

کرتے هیں شاعری سے مجھے بے شعور منع دلُ هَ حالَق كي طرف إنهه، سيحاكي طرف

ولیم پہونچگیا ہی ترے در پر اے مسیح جنت کا بلغ اُس سے رھا باغباں قریب حضرت عیسی و مریم په فدا ہوں وایم حضرت عیسی و مریم په فدا ہوں وایم باقی نہیں امید کسی سے بھی اے مسیح روز جزا شریک ھے ولیم کا تو فقط وليم نهيس هے قدر كلام سخي انهيں لذت ظاهر و باطن مي نصيب أ ورايم شکو رازق پھر تمنائے دلی حاصل ھوئی چھرت کے ولیم ملی پھر نوکری سرکار میں حس کا جی چاھے سنے ولیم غزل ھوکے شاعر چپ میں کیونکر ھوسکون جس کا جی چاہے سنے رایم غزل أردو میں فارسی کا هے ونیم محاورہ بهیجوں کا لکھنؤ سے غزل اصفہان میں عیش هودینامیں ولیم چین عقبی میں نصیب گر مسیح شافع محشر کی تم کو یاد هو حد سے زیادہ هم کو خوشامد نہیں پسند ولیم کسی کا ناز نه بیجا اُتھایئے شعر و سخن کے کہنے سے ولیم حصول کیا کوئی ما نه آج تلک قدردان مجھے شعر کہتا ہن سادہ اے ولیم بے تکلف زیان ہے میری حل کرو مشکلات ولیم کی التجا ہے یہ شاہ خیبر سے ترک سے کس طرح ہو آے ولیم جوش پر عالم جوانی ہے کند ولیم کی زبال ناقدردانی سے هوئی هوگئے جوهر نہاں زنگار کے سائے تلے

The dewan contains 96 pages and contains 193 ghazals in every radif. There are no Qasidas, Rubais; Qitas, Mukhammas, Musuddus, Masnavis etc. William was only a ghazal writer. The dewan was published in Matbai Anwar-ul Akhbar Aminabad Lucknow under the superintendence of Mohammad Tegh Bahadur in October 1878. It contains only two chronogrammatic Qitas one by Lalta Prasad Qinayat pupil of Daya Krishna Rohyan and the other by Daya Krishna Rahyan and the date is 1878 A. D. A ghazal was sent to the Pyam Yar and only two lines have been published in that magazine of February 1891.

There is no doubt about the poetical merit of the dewan. verses are neat, compact and flowing. William has a thorough command over the language and verse technique. Some of his ghazals are Mustzad, a very popular form of a ghazal with old masters and a few are written in stiff metres with difficult rhymes and radifs which show his poetical prowess. He is the onlyAnglo Indian poet of Lucknow who has left a dewan of considerable merit and interest. A selection from his dewan will be found elsewhere,

William Burvett "William" 1859-1915.

William Burvett 'William' was the son of William Joseph Burvett. In the church registers of the Roman Catholic Church Lucknow he is stated to have died on 15th April 1915 of heart failure aged 56 years and is described as a Government pensioner and a Municipal Commissioner of Lucknow. The poems published in the Pyam i Yar of Lucknow have been sent by him from Ferozpur Cantonment. He was an accountant in the Military Works and served in various places like Peshawar, Allahabad, Simla, Madras, Aden, Bombay; Ferozpur and Mount Abu. He was educated at the La Martiniere School. He was married to Grace Millicent Nicholson who died in 1908 aged 38 years. He left two daughters, Marjorie and Qlivia.

William Burvette was a good scholar of English and also composed poems in that language. He wrote a poem about 1913 on the Silver Jubilee of His Highness the Maharajah of Bikaner, Sir Ganga Singh, which is given below.

- The praises of a Prince I sing
 Who is mightier than the mightiest king.
 His numerous subjects hearts' darling.
 His name Maharajah Ganga Singh.
- His virtuous acts are manifold.
 With my poor tongue they cant be told.
 To praise him through my muse is bold.
 So through the world his name will ring.
- 3. His kingdom was a waste before.
 He made it green for ever more.
 Where peace and plenty reign galore.
 Can any one deny this thing.

O! mighty king of glorious reign Do not my humble lines disdain Let not my effort be in vain This homage to thy throne I bring.

For ever will I praise thy name Pray for thy glory, wealth and fame The enemies be drowned in shame And thou prosper 'nealth *Karni's wing.

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No one will deny that these lines are 'humble'.

^{*}Karni the protective State goddess of Bikaner.

I also possess eight poems which are Christmas and Birthday acrostics written in honour of his wife's relations and officers. They were composed from 1891 to 1893. A few are given below.

Birthday Acrostic

For Grace Burvett from her affectionate husband wishing her long life and presperity.

- G ood wife I wish thee from my heart
- R eturns abundant of this happy day,
- A joyous far may thou from this day start
- C an grief and sorrow from thee fly away
- E ternal happiness may with thee stay. 15th February 1893.

-:0:-

- G ood wishes for this happy day
- R eceive, dear wife, from me, I pray
- A ccept a husband's loving kiss
- C ongratulations full of bliss
- E ternally my wish is this.

Peshawar 15th February 1892.

There are Christmas greetings and acrostics addressed to his father-in-law Issac Nicholson, Lt.-Colonel Graves, S. S., Executive Engineer, Peshawar Division, Military Works. Major E. Glennie, R. E., Executive Engineer, Lucknow Division, Mrs. Dickson, May Phillips.

In 1893 during Christmas he also staged a drama based on the famous novel East Lynne in 4 Acts. I have a copy of the programme with the words of the play. The various parts were taken by the members of the Burvett family or relations. Mr. William Burvett acted the part of Lord Mount Severn. Mrs. Grace Burvett was Lady Isobel Vane, J. R. Smidt was Archibald Carlyle, Mr. Edwin Burvett was Captain Levison, Mrs. M. Smidt was Miss Cornelia Carlyle, Miss E. Nicholson was Barbara Hore, Mr. C. A. Baxter, Urdu poet, was Mr. Dill, and Master C. Devere was William Carlyle.

In Urdu. William Burvett also adopted the poetical title of William. It is said that he also in the beginning adopted Laeeq as his Takhullass. It is not known if he succeeded in compiling a dewan. It cannot be said as to who his poetical master was. Probably his father corrected his verses. Only his contributions published in the Pyam i Yar are available. He wrote five ghazals for the Pyam i Yar of 1886 and three for the year 1888. His verses are given elsewhere.

William is a capable writer of verses but there is nothing distinctive or meritorious in them.

Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab 'Ashiq.'

Joseph Manuck alias Yusuf Sahab, alias Dularey Sahab, was the son of Captain Moses Manuck who came from a French stock. It appears that this family was related by marriage to the famous Bourbon family of Bhopal. Captain Moses Manuck is said to have married one Umrao Begum, daughter of John de Bourbon alias Babbar Masih, a relation of Shahzad Masih. He had three sons, the eldest known as Pearey Sahab who was a great shikari, the second Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab and the third George Baptiste Moses Manuck alias Habibullah Shah. Captain Moses Manuck was the comptroller of the household and was a Captain of the palace guards at Moti Mahal of Sikander Begum of Bhopal. This appointment was also held by Pearey Sahab. This account is, however, at variance with the genealogical tree given on page 217 (ante).

Joseph Manuck alias Dularey Sahab was born in 1272 A.H. and was thirty-two years of age when Alamgir Khan of Bhopal, whose poetical title was 'Namood' (Syed), compiled his tazkira entitled 'Shabistan-i-Alamgiri' which was printed in Mufeed-i-Am Press, Agra, in 1304 A.H. Alamgir Khan, a nobleman and a Jagirdar of Bhopal, used to convene a mushaira in his house and invited only a select company of poets of Bhopal who recited their compositions according to the prescribed Misrah Tarah and when the collections of these ghazals became large he published the ghazals with the biographical accounts of the poets who had composed them and participated in the mushaira, in the form of a tazkirah. The poets who entered the poetical arena were: Alamgir Khan, son of Mian Dastgir Mohammed Khan, who was the son of Nawab Jehangir Mohammed Khan known as Nawab Doolah Bahadur, the Prince Consort. Alamgir Khan was the poetical pupil of Inayat Mohammed Khan Rasikh of Rampur who was himself the pupil of Ahmad Ali Raza of Rampur whose poetical master was Sheikh Ali Baksh Bimar and Saiyid Ismail Hussain Munir Shikohabadi, pupils of Nasikh. Along with Rasikh there were Mian Aqil Mohammed Aqil, Sheikh Munir-Uddin Tamiz, Mohammed Azizullah Khan Aziz, Sheikh Nurul Hasan Ikhlas, Mohammed Shah Mir Khan Aish and Hafiz Saiyid Mumtaz Ali Hafiz. Yusuf Sahab a ias Dularey Sahab Ashiq was also a prominent member of this gathering of the elite of Bhopal who took prominent part in the poetical contests.

Dularey Sahab married in Agra and it is said that he embraced Islam. This is supported by oral traditions in Bhopal and the poems

that he composed for there is no reference to Jesus Christ anywhere in his verses. He is noticed by Namood in the following terms: "Ashiq takhullus, a master of high poetical flights, endowed with a poetical temperament of high order, a **bulbul** of the magic garden of poetry, an interpreter of the music, sweet and melodious, a carefree temperament, jovial and humorous, an expert in winning hearts, a second Joseph of Egyptin beauty, Yusuf Sahab alias Dularey Sahab, son of Captain Manuck, a man of French extraction, a pensioner of the State, honoured and esteemed, learned in arts and a poet of distinction. He is an expert in the art of hunting and shooting and is bold and courageous. He treats tigers as deer. He is the enlivener of assemblies and is sure to kindle laughter in the most dejected. In appearance he is a human being but in reality he is a saffron field which provokes hilarity and laughter. He was born 32 years ago at Bhopal and his compositions are included in this tazkirah."

From this biographical notice in the coloured and exaggerated language of the tazkirah writers, it is clear that Yusuf Sahab belonged to a distinguished family otherwise he would not have obtained entry in such an exclusive gathering. He was a pensioner of the State. Great stress is laid on the writer's joviality of temperament but there is no reflection of it in his peoms. In the last lines of his two ghazals Ashiq has made a reference to Nawab Alamgir Khan, the convener of the Mushairas. He writes:

As a poet, Ashiq is conventional and writes in the stereotyped style. He, however, shows considerable practice and writes with ease. There are no great poetical flights. There is no freshness in his poems. But he is a facile writer and displays great knowledge of language, idiom and verse technique. He has composed many ghazals and a representative selection will be found elsewhere. It is not known who was his poetical master but he must have been one of the local celebrities. Ashiq occupies a prominent place amongst Anglo-Indian writers of Urdu verse.

CHAPTER XI

The Indo-German Poets of Urdu and Persian,

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Indo-German Poets.

Begum Sumru and her Court.

- 1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan "Sahab."
- 2. Francois Gotlieb Koine "Farasu."
- 3. John Smidt.

Begum Sumru.

Begum Sumru was not an Anglo-Indian and is not mentioned as a poet but she was a patron of the poets who thronged her court at Sardhana and who were encouraged by her benefactions. great Indo-European poet Farasu belonged to her court and on whom were lavished largesses. Harchand of Sardhana, the author of many Urdu dewans, a prolific writer of Urdu verse who took prominent part in the Mushairas of Delhi also belonged to her court. John Thomas 'Jan', Louis Lezua Tauqir, Farasu and many others flourished in Sardhana and wrote poems under her auspices. only was Begum Sumru a patron of poets and litterateurs but she herself was proficient in Persian and Urdu as is testified by the various writers of the period. George Thomas, her famous General describes her in 1796 as follows: "Begum Sumru is about 45 years of age, small in stature but inclined to be plump. Her complexion is very fair, her eyes black, large and animated; her dress perfectly Hindustani and of the most costly material. She speaks the Persian and Hindustani language with fluency and in her conversation is engaging, sensible and spirited. Brijendra Nath, in his "Life of Begum Sumru" has quoted the testimony of many writers about her proficiency in Persian and Urdu languages. Farasu has written α very large number of Qasidas in Persian which he presented to her on festivals and other important occasions and a number of paetical epistles in Persian with the object of gaining some favour or begging for some help or reward. Her own life was written in Persian verse by one Lala Gokul Chand, the Khas Moonshi of the Begum, in 1824. There is no doubt that Begum Sumru took a keen and active interest in Persian and Urdu poetry and encouraged it by bestowing rewards in the best manner of oriental sovereigns. It is thus befitting that she should be mentioned here as a patron $\epsilon \mathbf{f}$ Indo-European poetry.

1. Nawab Zafaryab Khan 'Sahab.'

Nawab Zafaryab Khan, poetically surnamed 'Sahab' was both a poet and a patron of poets. He has also played a minor role in the history of India of that period.

His real name was Aloysius or Louis Reinhardt. He is also mentioned in the 'Depositions' relating to Dyce Sombre case as Louis Balthazar. He enjoyed the titles of Muzzaffaruddaula, Mumtazul Mulk Nawab and Nasratjung which according to Brijendra Nath, the author of the Life of Begum Sumru were secured at the request of Begum Sumru his step mother, after the death of her husband Sumru in 1778.

Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by a Mohammedan wife who probably later embraced the Christian faith and was known by the name of Dominica. J. Rose Troupe in 'Depositions', however, mentions that Zafaryab Khan was the son of Sumru by "an Indian wife who was a Hindu native of India of good family with whom General Sombre cohabited and who turned Roman Catholic and was probably called Dominica. She was called the Barra Bibi. Several years before her death, which took place at Sardhana about 1841 in the house of Baron Solaroli, she became an imbecile, the result of her great grief at the loss of her son. The General was never married to her but had a son by her before he was married to the Begum. She lived in the Begum's palace though in a separate house. Raghellini, a servant of the Begum who had considerable knowledge of the family, speaks with some authority on the subject in the "Depositions." He says: "I cannot say whether Louis Balthazar was entitled by birth to succeed to his dominions and rights of his father. He was the son of the Burra Bibi who was a concubine and not the wife of General Sombre. Louis Baithazar never did succeed to the dominions of his father. When he married Bahu Begum she wished her husband to assert his rights. He endeavoured io do so but the Begum, being the stronger, kept possession of all the territory. Some people used to consider him of weak intellect and some did not. There were different opinions about him. Louis Balthazar was married to Miss Lefevre, the daughter of a Frenchman. Her mother was a native. She was then called in Hindustani Bahu Begum. I believe Juliana Reinhardt who was called Sahab Begum was married in or about 1806 to one George Alexander Dyce. He was the son of a British Officer but not one in the service of the Begum. The Begum wrote to Captain Ochterloney, the Resident at Delhi, to send her a good husband for Juliana and Captain Ochterloney because he had some differences with the Begum, sent G. A. Dyce, the illegitimate son of a British officer. He was not approved by the Begum but Bahu Begum, the mother of Juliana, selected him. Out of regard to Juliana the Begum promoted the said George Alexander Dyce to be Colonel of her army on the death of Colonel Poethod." It must be mentioned that the statements of Raghellini and Rose Trump who were partisans, must be taken with a grain of salt.

It is not known when Zafaryab Khan was born. He was baptised a Christian at Agra in 1781, on the same day with Begum Sumru. He died at Delhi a prisoner in 1803 A.D. and was buried by the side of his father in the old Roman Catholic Church Cemetery built by his father, his remains having been transferred from Delhi to Agra.

After the death of Sumru his corps were continued in the name of Zafaryab Khan and his mother and they received for their maintenance the sum of Rs. 65,000 per month. Begum Sumru who had passed into the harem of Sumru being very gifted, ambitious and with a forceful personality, took the command of Sumru's forces which is said to be 4,000 strong with 82 European officers. She was regularly installed in the charge by the Emperor Shah Alam and thus attained the dignity and power of an independent ruling princess with an army of her own. When she took command of the army her chief military officer was a German named Pauli. 1786, George Thomas entered her service and in 1787 he received a commission under Begum Sumru who was an important figure in Delhi politics by that time. He rose to be her highest General in 1790 when a young dashing, good-looking Frenchman named Levassoult entered her service. Levassoult soon rose in the estimation of his mistress by reason of his personal charm as well as his military prowess, and ingratiated himself in the good graces of the Begum. Her fondness and partiality created great jealousy amongst old officers and Thomas left in disgust in 1792. Levassoult continued to flourish and consolidate his position. So enamoured was the Begum that she secretly married him in 1793 with Roman Catholic rites, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Father Gregorio, a Carmelite monk, with two brother officers and countrymen of the bridegroom, Bernier and Saleur, as witnesses. marriage was secret as the Begum did not wish to compromise her position by marrying one beneath her station. At the time of this marriage the Begum added the name of Nobilio to her Christian name Joanna. Levassoult was intensely disliked owing to his arrogance which increased with the power which he enjoyed as a favourite and the secret husband of the Begum. Even before his marriage he was reserved and refused to mix freely with the European

officers of the Begum whom he considered his inferior in birth and culture. After the marriage he objected to dining with the officers and refused to receive them at the table. The officers deeply resented this and regarded Levassoult as a paramour as the fact of marriage was kept secret. Levassoult further enraged the officers by procuring the degradation of Legois and rendered his degradation the more mortifying as his place was given to a junior officer. Legois was a friend of George Thomas who incurred the displeasure of the Begum and she was trying hard to compass his ruin and lead an attack on him. Legois strenuously opposed the Begum from the proposed hostilities. The soldiers remonstrated at this degradation of Legois but in vain and they soon broke out in open rebellion. The rebel army invited Zafaryab Khan, entered into negotiations with him and swore fidelity to him. The Begum thought her position unsafe in Sardhana. She appealed for protection to Sir John Shore but not with much success. In October 1795 the Begum prepared for flight and Levassoult and the Begum left—he on a charger and she in a palanquin—for Anupshahr (near Bulandshahr) where an English brigade was stationed. Zafaryab sent a detachment of cavalry to seize the Begum and Levassoult. At Khirwa, only five miles from Sardhana, the pursuing column overtook them. They had agreed that either of them on learning the news of the other's decease should die by his or her hand. The Begum stabbed herself but the wound was not mortal. Levassoult thinking she was dead at once blew out his brains though he could have easily escaped. For three days the body lay bare to insults of the rabble. The Begum was taken captive and kept tied under a gun carriage for seven days exposed to the seething heat and a victim to the insults of the jeering mob. It is said that Zafaryab Khan sent two false letters to the British Commanding Officer at Anupshahr. Through the intervention of her friend and officer M. Saleur the Begum was released from her painful and humiliating position but she was still kept in confinement. appealed to George Thomas who came to her rescue and restored her to liberty and power. She recovered her full powers in June or July 1796 after remaining for nearly a year in restraint. Zafaryab Khan retired to Delhi and remained virtually a prisoner.

Zafaryab Khan has been described by historians as a man of weak intellect. It may be that Begum Samru, who was very ambitious and wanted to assume the control and command of her husband's army and possessions on his death wanted to deprive her step-son of his heritage, and so gave out this impression. She did finally succeed in her ambition and schemes. He is also called a scoundrel and a drunkard. It is not surprising that he behaved with cruelty in his treatment of his step-mother as he can have

cherished no love for her, having lost control of the possessions and army of his father at the hands of the Begum. It was probably natural that he should take to drink and drown his sorrow in liquor. It was also the popular pastime of the noble man at that time. It is impossible to appraise his character accurately owing to scanty materials available and the tainted evidence in the Depositions. He was not a historical personage of any eminence and the historians of the period have only made a passing reference to him. He is however mentioned as "a man of pleasant manners, clever in calligraphy, drawing (painting) and music." In Majmui Nagz it is said that he was in charge of the administration of Sardhana and a few parganas on the other side of the Jumna and Badshahpur. He is described as a man of great taste and discrimination, but pleasure-loving and a tormentor and an oppressor of men.

Zafaryab Khan married a lady who is referred as Bahu Begum. He was survived by a daughter Julia Anne who married Colonel George Dyce, of which union the famous Dyce Sombre was born. Begum Samru was very kind and generous to the daughter of Zafaryab Khan. Though baptised a Christian Zafaryab Khan was partial to Muslim beliefs as in one of his poems he invokes Ali.

In one of his Maqtas he has also referred to Jesus Christ.

It appears that Zafaryab Khan maintained himself in great state in Dehli. He composed verses and held Mushairas at his house in Delhi. He was a great patron of poets and many eminent celebrities composed and recited their qasidas in his honour. Naseer, the famous Urdu poet, the Ustad of Zouq, has writren a long laudatory poem in his honour and prays for the grant of a Khillat (a robe of honour) and money. The last lines are

ملامین اِ سے نو اب آج تجهاد خلعت و زر جو بخشد نے تو نہین همت و کوم سے دور نصیر ختم دعا پر کر اس قصید نے کو کارصف جالاو حشم کسسے هو سکے محصور جہاں هو اور ظفریاب خال بہادر هو نشاط عیش رہے دست بسته اسکے حضور

Bahadur Beg Ghalib has witten a long qasida of 45 lines in which he describes his munificence, accomplishments, love of poetry, qualities, graces, etc., in the usual terms of exaggeration and hyperbole. A few lines are given below.

ھے نکتہ رس جہاں میں چقانچہ اب ایک شخص وابستہ جس کی ذات سے ہے فضل اور کمال اور کمال

ھر چند ھو جہان میں اھل کرم کوئی لیکن عدیل اس کا ہو کوئی سو کیا مجال ازبسکه اُس کے عہدمین ھے عیش اور طرب نے خاطر شکسته ھے نے دل پراز مالل مذکور ھووے اُس کے جہان حسن خلق کا اظہار نرگ و بو کی نه ھوگل کو وال مجال ولا اُس کا دست جودو کرم ھے گہرفشاں نیساں بھی جس کے سامنے کھیچے ھے انتعال

Farasu who describes himself as a nephew of Zafaryab Khan has written a number of qasidas and qitas in his honour and always invoked his help and received it. A detailed account will be found in the portion relating to Farasu. A few lines are quoted below.

میری عرض سن لیتجے نواب صاحب عزیز آپ کا هون مین هرباب صاحب ہواهے زمانے مین درد جدائی نہیں مجه کو درری کا اب تاب صاحب نهدن کو متجهے چین خفقان سے هے نه آنکهوں مهن هے رات کو خواب صاحب مهن نازاں هوں نضل و کرم پر تمهارے دعا یه مری هووے ایتجاب صاحب متجهے دیجئے قهد غم سے رهائی خداتم کو رکھے ظفریاب صاحب

It may be mentioned here that the poetical appellation of Zafaryab was Sahab and his title of Zafaryab "Victorious" has been well utilised by Farasu in his Maqta.

اے منبع معانی فیض رسان شاعر اے بحر نکته دانی اور قدردان شاعر ہے کانے تربیت وہ عالی ترا نااصلا پرواز کر سکے وہاں طیرگان شاعر خورشید ساں جہاں میں دست سخاھے روشن

موقوف کچهه نهین هے یه بهربیان شاعر گر کیسجے وصف برش تیغ دلاوری کا شکل قلم قلم هو منهه مهن زبانشاعر شیرین کلامیان سو جس پر نثار کیسجے رطب اللسان شاعر عذب البیان شاعر

At his Mushairas the principal poets of Delhi used to congregate and recite their ghazals. Even poets of distinguished rank used to take part in these pætical assmblies. Nawab Azamuddaulah poetically surnamed Sarwar of Delhi who wrote α well known tazkira of Urdu poets which was a renowned book before the Mutiny and was a poet of some fame was a regular visitor. The other poets who participated were Farasu, Nasir, Maftun, Nishat, Aram, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Rafiq, Khairate Khan Dilsoz, Fana, Tamanna, Razi Khan Razi, Khan Sahab, Aseer, Ameen, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Buddhan Shafiq, Ashiq, Harchand, Mun'im, Maqbul, Firaqi, Zaka, Munshi, Nami, Hidayat, Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta, Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib, Shouq. The poems of all those poets in prescribed metres or otherwise are found in the manuscript tazkira of Delhi poets entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled by Farasu in 1798 and presented to his maternal uncle Zafaryab Khan, There are also ghazals of Zafaryab Khan in the Misra Tarah.

In poetry he adopted the takhullus of Sahab and was the pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan resident of Aligarh, his companion and a poetical pupil of Shah Nasir. He used to drink wine heavily but was reputed to be very witty and humorous by nature. He died in 1825 near Jaipur.

There are no complete ghazals of Sahab known to exist The Tazkiras quote only 3 or 4 stray lines.

نظر آیا مجھے شب بام په پیارا اپنا بارے اب کچهة هے بلندی په ستارا اپنا

مے رئک حلقه زن خط دلبرکے آس پاس یا اؤدها هے فوج سکندر کے آس پاس

شمع کے چہردپھیوں پیچاں رہے ہے موج دود جس طرح منهه پر اتموں کو کوئی جوگن چھورد دے

هے امام پاک کی تجهه کوقسم محت چھیر جان قوت هی جاوے گا دورا دیکه سمون چھورد دے

The last two lines are quoted only in Majmui Nagz.

In the manuscript Tazkira, Shamsuzzaka, cf Farasu are given seventeen ghazals which clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan Sahab including the one which has No. 2 above as an opening line. The manuscript is old, in places moth-eaten, but is on the whole decipherable. It is also incorrectly written at places. Some of the ghazals of Sahab have been attributed to Farasu as the word Farasu is over written. I have given the fullest consideration and scrutiny and I have no hesitation to say that these ghazals are from the pen of Sahab. I summarise a few principal reasons. ahazals occasionally bear the name of Sahab and Nawab Sahab in red ink as a heading. Sometimes the name Sahab is erased and the name Farasu inserted and if necessary the whole of the hemistich is altered to fit in the Takhullus Farasu. Sometimes Farasu is overwritten and the word Sahab is clearly discernible. when the Takhullus is altered Farasu has another ghazal in the same Tarah. The same liberty is taken with the ghazals of Dilsoz. The ghazals of Sahab are inferior to Farasu in point of merit. interpolations where made are clumsily executed and obvious to the eye. Many of the lines of Sahab are incomprehensible. It is needless to dilate on the various reasons. The ghazals after a consideration both of external and internal evidence clearly belong to Zafaryab Khan.

As a poet Zafaryab Khan cannot claim any great distinction. He has a remarkable command of the language and writes with confidence in the stiff metres and difficult radifs which were the order of the day and in which Nasir excelled so well. There is little poetical merit.

His stock in trade in paetry is the usual conceits, metaphors and similes which are conventional with the poets of the period. One need not look for any sweetness, poignancy and pathos in his ahazals. They are intellectual gymnastics. A selection from his pæms will be found elsewhere but a few of his best lines are given below.

یہ وہ آلا جگرھے موم کردیتی ہے یتھر کو ترے دل میں نہیں پرشمع رو تاثیرکیاباعث صدقے ترے اسیر نفکر دام زاف میں دے چھر مرغ دل کو پھر اسر کے اُس پاس پروانہ جون نثار ھون فانوس شمع کے بھرتاھوں اس طرح سے ترےگھرکے اُس پاس نشتر لگاہے ھے رک جان میں ہوایک پل نوک مو ×سے چشم وہ نصاد کی طرح هم تم بھی فیض عشق سے مشہور هوگئے لیلی و قیس شیرین و فرهاد کی طرح صاحب چمن میں کسکے تماشے کو دیکھنے بن کر کھڑا ھے سرویم آزاد کی طرح کب نمایان ہے شفق بلبل یہ ہے جوش بہار عکس کلشن سے هوا ہے آئلۂ افلاک ، رخ اشک گلگوں کے نہیں قطرے یہ هم نے بہر شغل

چشم کے پنج ہے میں بالے هیں بت بیباک سرخ — (بمعنی لال)

کب تو رکھتا ھے بھلا جانب گازار نظر اپنے مکھڑے پر کر آئینہ میں اے یار نظر آهسته آه سينے سے کيجو موے گذر فازک بہت ہے اس دل بيمار کا دماغ خدمت کریں یہ چشم کے بھی مردماں تلک آوے وہ شوخ چشم جو میر ہے ممال تلک گوشتم ابروے قاتل ہلتے ہی میں نے کہا یعنی میرے قال کاھے یہ اشارہ ہو تہ ہو دیکھ مرکاں کی ترے جنبس تھنے کیرنکر نہ عشق پنجہ خورشید ھی کھولے ھے شبنم کی گری عاقبت جانا هے خالی هاته علی سے منعمو باندهه اور کهتے عبث هو دام درهم کی گرد

2. Francois Gotlieb Koine 'Farasoo' 1777-1861 A.D.

The one outstanding name in the annals of Anglo-Indian poetry is Farasu. He has many claims for distinction. His literary output in verse is very considerable, a portion of which only has been retrieved from the limbo of oblivion; he wrote with equal facility and command over language in Urdu and Persian and to a certain extent in Bhasha; he practised every form of poetry such as qasidas, masnavis, qitas, ghazals, poetical epistles, Hazliat (humourous poems many of them plumbing the depths of obscenity); he belonged to the earliest batch of Anglo-Indian poets for he had already established his reputation as a poet in the last decades of the eighteenth century; he is the compiler of a Tazkira which throws some light on the poets of the period and illumines the obscurity of that age of Anglo-Indian poetry.

There is no detailed information about his life or career. Whatever was possible has been gleaned from his poetical works, the Masnavi of Shore, his daughter's son, the Mutiny accounts of 1857, the tombstone on his grave, the historical books of the period, the Depositions of Dyce Sombre, the church history and works of kindred interest. All the available material has been woven into a narrative and his life has been reconstructed from this rather meagre data.

The tomb of Farasu has been erected at Harchandpur, District Meerut, by his grandson Shore and the inscription runs as follows:-"On 15th July 1861 Mr. Farasu Koine Sahab died at the age of 84 of cholera and dysentery." He was thus born about 1777 A.D. In his dewan in manuscript he describes himself "as Mr. Francois Gotlieb, son of John Augustine Gotlieb Koine German Alliman, an European. This insignificant being and an ignoramus was born in India and was brought up here under the care of his Khalu (mother's sister's husband) Nawab Zafaryab Khan Muzaffar Juni son of Sumru Sahab Alliman. From his infancy he has practised the art of writing poetry and recitation of poetry and he has now reached the state of manhood". In Sprenger's catalogue Farasu is described thus "Dewan i Faransoo: the author of this dewan Françoise Quense, son of Augustine, was attached to the court of the celebrated Begum Sumru, Princess of Sardhana. He was a pupil of Khairati Khan Dilsoz and wrote graceful verse. A voluminous writer, he left behind "a camel load of works". "The dewan is very rare." There are no details given in any contemporary or later Urdu tazkiras. In the Dyce Sombre Depositions Major Raghelini on page 176 speaks of "Froncois Koine as a servant of the Begum; he was a pensioner of Dyce Sombre". In the "Bengal Past and Present" Serial No. 80, October to December 1930, in the Editor's Note Book occurs the following passages "When still about 35 miles from Meerut he (Major-General T. W. Holland) came to a village which he calls Khekra and there found Franzoo Sahab who had already received a party of fugitives from Delhi and sent them up to Meerut. His host, who spoke Hindustani, in preference to English was one Francis Cohen, the son of an Indian woman and "some German adventurer who came to India in the 18th century and was in the Marhatta service." He followed his father in the same service and received a pension from the British Government in 1806 He had then joined the Begum Sumru and spent many years at Sardhana. After the Begum's death in 1836 he entered the British service and was a revenue collector for sixteen years. At the time of Lt. Holland's visit he was 85 years of age and was the owner of several villages. His two grandsons were with him: their father is described as a descendant of Mr. Pesch, a French emigre". Though the name is variously spelt further light is thrown on Farasoo Sahab and the help he gave to the English fugi-

tives from Delhi during the Mutiny by the articles of Major Bullock in Bengol Past and Fresent, Vol. XI Part II, Serial No. 82, April-June 1931 and by the Masnavi and Waqai Hairat Afza of Shore. The narratives in the Annals of the Indian Rebellion contain accounts given by General T. W. Holland, by one of the officers of 38th Bengal Native Light Infantry and by Surgeon Stanlake Henry Basson of the Delhi Garrison and they describe Farasso Sahab as Mr. Francis Cohan. The details given clearly establish the identity of Farasu Sahab. Sir Walter Lawrence in his autobiography (Story of My Life 1928) refers to him when he speaks of a German who had established himself as a headman of a village between Delhi and Meerut who sheltered and saved two Englishwomen in the Mutiny, though even so the old man's services are understated. The testimonials granted by various European fugitives are referred to in Shore's Waqat Hairat Afza and are probably preserved in the family of Shore whose representative is Mr. Leo Puech Special Magistrate, Meerut. In Blunt's Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 18 there is an inscription relating to a tomb at Sardhana which runs as follows:—

"1821. Koine G., Major. Sacred to the memory of Major Gotlieb Koine, Native of Poland, born Sunday, 25th December A.D. 1745, died Sunday P.M., 11th September 1821. who was in the service of Her Highness Begum Sombre for 50 years, the last 32 of which as Collector of Budhana. He lived and died with reputation of an honest man and a pious Christian." It is not known how he was related to Francois Koine but there is no doubt that he was related to him, probably an uncle, looking to the disparity in age of the two.

As regards the domestic details of Farasu, very little is known. He has claimed in many places to be the son of the sister of Zafaryab's wife. He has addressed a number of qasidas, gitas and poetical epistles to Zafaryab Khan and Begum Sumru in some of which he has clearly alluded to this relationship. In many of his poems he refers to his pension which he received from Begum Sumru, and he asks for an increase or payment of arrears or extra money to pay off his creditors or cash and cloth for winter and rewards on the occasion of Christian festivals. A few such lines deserve to be quoted.

بطور عرض جولا یا هوں لکھہ کے یہ اشعار ہے اس میں مقصد دل میرا آشکار هوا مرح بھی حال پر اب کیجیئے نگاہ کرم کرم تمہار اهی عالم کا غمگسار هوا معاش کم ہے بہت خرچ حدسے افزوں ہے بساط سے هوں زیادہ میں قرضدار هوا شتاب کیجئے اف ضاد اور الف نے هه که دل کو سخت ہے اب میرے انتظار هوا کرم هو ایسا گذر جس میں بافراغت هو نه دیکھوں بہر میں قلم کو گله نگار هوا

اور آپئی مین شفقت کوکے کمال آیا پر آگے آپ کے میں روبہ مثال آیا هرل بے زری سے بےحد میں تنک حال ایا خدمت مین آپ کی میں لے کو سوال آیا مجهه سے آزاد پر هو اتنا عذاب تا که آرام سے رهوں هو باب

میں جان نثار فدوی ہوں آپ کا فراسو پرور ده آپ کا هوں هوں گرچه شير آسا فرما کے مجھپہ شفقت دراسی اور خلعت مورے اضافه میں اب مت دیر کیجئے گا أے کوم بخش عاصیاں نواب ھے تری ذات وہ سپہر جناب ھے فراسو ترا یہ فدری خاص شعر جس کے ھیں گوھر نایاب قدردانی سے غور کیجئے اگر کسی مذهب میں یہم نہیں ہے صواب که رهون مالا و سالها بیکار دور کر دیجئے قید بیکاری

ایسے سرما میں بے سرو پا ہوں قرض داری نے بس لیا ہے داب خلعت وزر منجهے عنایت هو سر چرها لوں میں اُس کو تابه شتاب

فوسرے تم هو عالم و فاضل باقی میری دلاؤ کر کے حساب تا قرضداروں کو میں اپنے دوں هوں تقاضے سے جن کے سخت خواب أود زوج دوشاله دو مجهه كو طاق عالم مين تار هرس بر باب

هے قرض مردم دھلی کا دو کال سے زیاد عالم رخت فروشی کی کچھ نہیں ہے حد فراسو آپ کا جو بندہ قدیمی ہے اور اس کے مرکئے سرکار هی میں والدو جد میں اپنی قسمت بد سے پڑا ھوں آپ سے دور یہ آرزو ھے که دیکھوں میں پھر قدوم و جد مین کس کے دریہ کروں جاکے اب باین صورت دکھاوں جاکے کسے اپتا حال نیک و بد که میرے پچہلے مہینوں کا لین حساب و سند هر میری عرض روا اور عدو کی عرض هو رد نظر میں آپ کے کیا چیز ھیں مرے دوصد نہ یہ کہ کم هو مرا رازته بھی اے موشد عدو بے حیا اس پر اگر ہوا گستاخ یقیں جانگے بھر اُس کے حق میں ہوگا بد

یه بعد هر مهینے کے دو صدو پنجام عطا هولے مجھے بعد از هزار جدو کد مجھے حضور کے انصاف سے یہ ھے امیں مشاهری جو قدیمی هے میرا هو جاری تمهارے مله کا اکال هے مرے شکم کا برجه، مجهے تو اور تھی امید کچھ، اضافے کی

اگرچه میں سرایا هوں گنهگار و لم ذات آپ کی هے نیک کردار یہ ہے مہری نہیں تم کو سزاوار کہا سعدی نے ہے کیا خوب اشعار آگر من نا جوانمردم بعر دار تو بومن چون جوان مردان نظر کن

تمهاری ذات هے گو نیک کردار تو بخشش کیجے بر حال گنهگار گرت خوے من آمد نا سزاوار تو خوے نیک خود از دست نگزار (سعدی)

"قطعه درمدح نواب ظفرياب خال خالوئے مصنف"

مین نازاں هوں فضل و کوم پر تمهارے دعا یه مری هورے ایجاب صاحب مجھے دیجیئے قیدی نم سے رہائی خدا تم کو رکھے ظفر یاب صاحب

يه هے عرض سون ليجمُے نواب صاحب عزيز آپ كا هون هر باب صاحب

From the above quotations it will appear that Farasu for the most part lived at Delhi and that he was a pensioner of Begum Sumru getting about Rs. 200 and that his father and grandfather were servants of Sumru. In one of his qitas he prays for permission to appear in Begum's presence at all times without let or hindrance.

A few more details can be gleaned from his poetical epistles. To Major Louis Derridon he has written a number of letters. In one of them he writes about the birth of his son.

گهر مین بندے کے هوا هے نو نهال نجم سعدو کو کب فرخندہ فال هو مبارک آپ کو بھی یہ پسر هے تمہارا بھی تو یہ لخت جگر In another letter to Major Louis Derridon he writes.

بندہ کو دیا ہے حق نے نرزند ہے آپ کا بہانجہ وہ دلبند It appears from the last quotation that Major Louis Derridon's sister was married to Farasoo. Major Louis Derridon described as a half-bred Frenchman and brother-in-law General Perron who married his sister. Major Derridon commanded a battalion in Hessing's Corps and was present at the batlle of Ujjain when Holkar defeated four of Scindhia's battalions and killed nearly all their officers. In this action Derridon was taken prisoner and Colonel Hessing paid Rs. 40,000 to ransom him from Holkar. Derridon then left Maratha service and received a high appointment in the army of Perron in 1802. He was at Agra when the fort was captured by General Lake in 1803. Lady Fanny Parkes mentions that Major Louis Derridon was living in Koil in 1838 in a house formerly the property of General Perron. His grandsons were the owners of the same property as late as 1871. Major Derridon died in 1845 and his estates were divided amongst his heirs most of whom were in 1875 in comparative poor circumstances in Agra. There are now two representatives, one in Koil who selis inks and the other in Meerut who lives on the charity of the church. The Derridon family was closely related to the family of Farasu and Shore.

There is a letter addressed to one Mamola Jan who is described as his wife's sister by Farasu. She was very young and fond of dolls and Farasu mentions about his two daughters.

عزيز از جان عزيزه اور پياري هميشه هے تمهاري ياد گاري ولا دهاي مين همين پهونچا تها نامه ثنا اُس كي نهين لكهه سكتا خامه ضرورت كا بهت هم كو جو تها كام گئے تهے بهول هم گويوں كا پيغام

One of these daughters was the mother of Shore—Madeline Puech.

There are also poetical epistles addressed to James Gardner of Kasganj who it appears was on friendly terms and appreciated poetry and probably wrote poetry.

He also wrote a number of poetic letters to one Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva, "Maftoon" of Agra) who appears to be a very great friend and also a poet.

There are also letters in Persian verse addressed to Jan Sahab who probably is John Thomas, to a Signior Neville, to a Mr. Francis and to a 'Moonshi Sahab' in which he shows his interest in poultry and asks him to enquire about good quality of Madeira fowl and tells him that he has arranged his matter regarding the Patwari in Budhana. It would appear that Major Koine who was Collector of Budhana was a close relation of Farasu Sahab. From one of the letters it appears that he went to Hardwar with Begum Sumru and that he also intended to undertake a trip to Calcutta with Francis. There are three or four letters addressed to his beloved but no name is mentioned. She is evidently a dancing girl of Delhi as there is a reference to her musical talents.

Farasu had in his keeping a Hindu lady known as Bakhti Bai who is described as his unmarried wife, and as having lived with him for sixty years in Shore's Masnavi. It was she to whom he bequeathed all his property. It would appear that Farasu's son died early for there is no trace of him and his sister. From the masnavis in his kulliyat it is learnt that Farasu accompanied the Begum in her shooting expeditions.

In the first assida in praise of the Begum which is in Urdu but with Persian verses freely interspersed, it appears that Farasu was also employed by the Raja of Bharatpur, and that he was complaining

about the arrears of pay there which amounted to one year and a few months.

It would also appear that Farasu was present at the siege and capture of Bharatpur in 1826. He wrote a very long Qasida in praise of Lord Combernere and Sir Charles Metcalfe running to 550 lines in which he states that he was present on that occasion and prays for employment by the British.

لیکن جو کچھک کہ دیکھا ہے ہم نے سو ہم لکھیں لکھنے کا میرے ایک جہان کو نے اعتبار دریافت خوب کھجئے احوال کو مرے خدمت میں عرض کرتا ہے جسطرے خاکسار تدبیر رزق کیجئے مری اس طرح کہیں بہرتلاش نان نہ ہون ہو جا ذلیل و خوار کیجئے کس کے پاس معین مجھے ضرور قسمت کو میری کیجئے بر روئے روز گار جو رائے آپ کی ہے وہ کونسل کی رائے ہو وہ عمل ہے تمہارا جو ہے عمل کرد گار

In fact Farasu had ever been pressing the Begum to recommend him for employment into the British Service.

کسی کمشنر و یا بورت یا گررنر کو بخوبی لکھئے مرے حق میں اے کرم فوما میں سے اُنکے کھلے کاربستم تا اپنا جہاں میں دست مبارک ہے اُنکا عقدہ کشا محجے حضور میں اُن کے حوالے کر دیھے کہ نوکری میں رھوں اُنکی میں قلم آسا

It was probably the result of his persistent importunities that the Begum recommended Farasu who obtained employment with the British and held the post of a Tahsildar. The Begum however continued to show him consideration and allowed him a pension after he had served in the Sardhana State as stated by Shore in his Masnavi.

همارے تھے نانا وہاں ہم نشین تھے رشتے میں دّائیس کے ہالیقین تھا اُن کا بھی رتبہ بہت سا بڑا ویاست میں عامل کیا ان کو تھا عنایات بیگم تھی اُن پر سوا بڑا رعب اُن کا ریاست میں تھا

From the article of Bullock it appears that "Francois Cohen or Faranzoo Sahab followed his father in the service of the same power (Maratha Service) and to have received a pension from the British Government in 1806. After this he entered the service of the Begum Sumru at Sardhana where he served many years. On the death of the Begum in January 1836 he was employed as a Revenue Collector (Tahsildar) for 16 years. In 1857 being then 85 years of age and the owner of the several villages in the Meerut District he gave succour to various refugees from the Delhi mutineers" It is not known on what authorities this statement is based. There can be no doubt about the age of Farasu, At the time of the Mutiny he was 80 years old. From the internal evidence furnished by the dewan, and

I have been able to hunt up no other authority it appears that he was employed by the Rajah of Bharatpur, a Jat and not a Maratha State; that his father and grand-father were both in the Begum's service, and that he himself was a pensioner of the Begum. This pension was probably given in the first place in view of the service rendered by his father and his own relationship with Nawab Zafaryab Khan. It appears that he was at one time a Tahsildar in the British service, but at what period cannot be determined. It also seems certain that at some time or other he was in the Executive service of the Begum, a Collector 'Amil', We do know for certain, however, that at the time of the Mutiny he had retired, and was the proprietor of a number of villages. In Baghpat Tahsil Meerut there is still a Farasu gate. Possibly Farasu was a Tahsildar in Meerut district. After retirement he lived the life of a Zamindar and carried on-money lending business on a small scale.

During the mutiny he helped Lt. (afterwards Major-General) T. W. Holland of the 38th Bengal Native Infantry and Lt. George Forrest of the Veterinary establishment with his wife and three daughters. Forrest was a private soldier in 1818 and was one of the 'Devoted Nine' who blew up the Delhi magazines for which he received the Victoria Cross and was the father of Sir George Forrest the historian. He had also helped Lt.-Colonel Knyvette, Lt. M. Proctor and Lt. H. Gambier af the 38 Bengal Native Light Infantry; Captain G. Forrest, Mrs. and Misses Forrest mentioned above; Lt. Vibrat : Lt. Salkeld, Bengal Engineers ; Lt. W. Wilson, Artillery: Mrs. Fraser and Mr. Marshall; Surgeon Stanlake and Henry Batson. He was severely beaten and wounded during the Mutiny by the local ruffians and rebels for sheltering refugees and giving help to fugitives and arrived in that condition to Meerut. In view of his services he was rewarded handsomely and his grandson Shore was appointed an Assistant Salt Patrol in the British service.

The Kuliyat of Farasu is in Lala Sri Ram's Library. It is a voluminous manuscript but is incorrectly copied and leaves many gaps. The handwriting is also not legible in many places and the words are sometimes wrongly written.

- I. The name of the dewan is "Gunbad i Geti Numa" and contains Qasidas mosty in praise of Begum Sumru and some in praise of Zafaryab Khan and they run to 240 pages.
- II. On the three margins of these Qasidas is book in Persian prose and he has named it Jam Jamshed Numa. It is divided into seven parts.
 - (a) Yaid Baiza Part I on education of children.

- (b) Nasim i Janfiza Part II on words addressed to young men.
- (c) Asai Musa Part III on words addressed to old men.
- (d) Daman I Sahra Part IV on the subject of love and lovers.
- (e) Magulat I Taala Part V on Sufism and knowledge of God.
- (f) Ishrat un Nissa Part VI on the Various postures of cohabitation.
- (g) Ishq Afza Part VII on love stories.
- III. After the Qasidas and the various parts of Jam i Jahan Numa on the margins are the satires and obscene poems.
- IV. The poetical epistles are collected under the title of Nazm. Insha or Nasim i Dilkusha.
- V. Then follow 14 Masnavis, the last one being in Persian.
- VI. In the sixth part are grouped the Hindi Dohras.
- VII. Dewan i Farsi.
- VIII Intkhab i Farsi.
- IX. Nazm Dewan i Hazliat. (Dewan of poems humorous).
- X. Nazm Dewan i Ghazliat in various poetic artifices and sanaats
- XI. A long congratulatory poem on the Capture of the Fort of Bharatour.
- XII. A collection of poems of different authors entitled Shamsuzzaka compiled about 1792 A. D.

Farasu has written a large number of Qasidas; They are mostly in praise of Begum Sumru and are cast in a conventional mould. There is the usual praise of sword, archery, bravery, horse, tents, palaces, personal beauty, furniture, generosity, justice, mercy, the army and other noble attributes and graces. There is the usual prayer for her long life and prosperity and a request either for preferment or a reward. The opening description of the Qasidas—the Tashbib—takes many forms. Some times it refers to a garden (Baharia) and some times it is of astrological interest. There are Qasidas on the grant of titles to the Begum by Shah Alam; on the occasions of Dashera, Basant, 'Id Pasko', 'Natal', Christian testivals

of Roman Cathalics, on her recovery from illness. and Id. There are also many gitas begging forgiveness of the Begum and praying for reward or payment of arrears. There are no less than 13 poems on Basant festival. There are also a few qasidas and gitas in praise of Nawab Zafaryab Khan which must have been written before 1803 when he died. There are also gasidas in praise of British officers such as Lord Combermere, Sir Charles Metcalfe, Mr. Fraser Resident, Delhi and Mr. Starling. The Qasida in praise of Lord Combermere runs to 550 lines, probably a record. In many of these gasidas and gitas Farasu has indulged in self praise. A few lines may be quoted here.

میں ہی وہ شاعر ترا طرطی خرش لہجتھوں ہند سے ایران تلک جس کا سخن ہے گیا میں ہی وہ شاعر ہوں کہ جس کا ہے آج ہند سے ایران تلک اشتہار تمہارا فدری دل و جان سے فراسو ہے گئے ہیں ہند سے ایران تلک مربے اشعار میں فراسو وہ ترا ہوں شہ ملک اشعار جس کے آگے ہوے سب طوطی گویا ابکم

There is no doubt that Farasu was a Court poet of Begum Sumru and presented laudatory poems on numerous notable occasions. When writing of Hindu festivals he used Hindi words with great dexterity and appositeness and his various poems on Basant reveal his remarkable knowledge of Hindi. He was also proficient in Persian and also knew a little Arabic for in one of the poems he has intercallated an Arabic verse. The Persian verses are freely interspersed in his Urdu poems. In a gita begging for forgiveness and addressed to the Begum he writes.

عصیان کے ابنار سے گو پر ہوں چپ وراس تم اپنے کرم سے مرے دل میں نه رکھویاس فرمایا ہے مجرموں کے حق میں یوں خدا نے الکا ظمین الغیظ و العافین عن الناس The agsidas bear witness to the great poetical powers of Farasu and his great command over language. A selection from his agsidas will be found elsewhere.

The Jam Jahan Numa is written in excellent fluent prose and is an eloquent testimony to his great knowledge of Persian. A selection is given at another place.

The satires are on a drunkard, fleas entitled which hail and rain, on itches, on a prostitute, a Bhatyari, and three on catamites. These poems are written in humorous styleand the last five are absolutely obscene and not worthy of any quotation. A few readable quotations are given else where. It will appear that Farasu had also a sense of humour and could write with caustic wit. The obscenity belongs to that period and probably few poets escaped it.

The poetical epistles run to 50 pages and are valuable for a few details of autobiographical interest. They were written at various periods and are addressed to Nawab Zafaryab Khan, Begu Sumru, Major Louis Derridon, Augustine (probably Augustine de Sylva of Agra), James Garan (Gardner), Francis, Jan Sahab (John Thomas) Mamolo Jan, to his beloved, and others. The vesres are compact and flowing. Many of them are in short metres. A selection from a few letters will be found elsewhere.

The masnavis are numerous and number fourteen. They are named as follows-Kashish i Ishq, Chirag Khanai Ishq, Gulshani Isha, Matlai Nur, Ifrat Nishat, Sharmai Aram, Andohzada, Atishi Sauda, Dasht Mubbara, Shamoi i Anwar, Alam i Shauq, Sarmai Bahar. مجموعة استهزا بطور مثنوي Humorous verses in the form of a Masnavi Tambihul ghaflin. These Masnavis cover 300 pages with four lines in one page. It is impossible to discuss them individually or to discribe them in detail. Space would not permit it nor will it be a The Masnavis contain digressions and profitable occupation. copious quotations. The Masnavis Shamai Anwar contains quotations from Masnavi Moulana Rum. In the Masnavis Chirag Khanai Ishq are ghazals of Insha Juraat and Mushaffi. Incidentally it appears that Farasu had a very high opinion of Insha for in a gita he mentions the various leading poets of the periods and he regards Insha the best of his age. A few of the Masnavis refer to the shooting expeditions of the Begum.

The Dohras in Hindi run to 64 pages. They contain a profusion of Hindi words. Many of them are versified aphorisms. One of them is

اپنے سبھی ھیں مہربان سب کو کریں سلام پیغمبر اور دیوتا صنم اور خدا و رام A selection from these Dohras will be found elsewhere.

The Persian dewan is arranged alphabetically and occupies 80 pages but many pages are unwritten and ghazals are incomplete. Some of the ghazals are written on the ghazals of Hafiz and other leading lights of Persian poetry. Farasu had a complete mastery over the language and uses it with supreme confidence and skill. A few ghazals will be found elsewhere.

Then follow a few pages of obscene ghazals and Mukhammas. They are prurient reading and call a blush of shame.

There are 12 pages of ghazals written in the صنعت تجنیس مکرر an artifice very popular in those days. A few lines are quoted.

تیرے منهم کی دید رکهما نہیں مہماب تاب اور لبوں کو دیکھم کرھے منفعل عناب ناب باندے ھیں اشک کا جم شب تار دار تار روتی ھے جیسے شبنم گلزار زار

The last seven pages are a congratulatory poem on the victory of the British at Bharatpur. The opening line is

The Shamsuzzaka, the symposium of ghazals, compiled by Farasu is very valuable. It was compiled by him when he was 18 years of age and was presented to Nawab Zafaryab Khan who was residing at Delhi. The ghazals have been written on a set Misra Tarah and are probably a record of Mushairas held at the house of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. The ghazals of the following poets are recorded: Dilsoz, Farasoo, Nasir Dehlvi, Maqbul, Nishat, Qurban pupil of Firaq, Miran, Zafar Dehlvi, Rafiq, Aram, Tamanna, Syed Razi Khan Sahab, Asir, Amin, Muhabbat, Qasir, Hasan, Mirza Budahan Shafiq; Ashiq, Herchand of Sardhana, Munaam, Firaq who wrote in Persian, Zaka, Munshi, Nami. Hidayat Fitna, Fakhri, Bekhud, Warusta and Ghalib Ali Khan Ghalib. All these poets were residents of Delhi and they attended the Mushairas of Zafaryab Khan and recited the ghazals in Tarah. Those like Zafar who did not attend the Mushaira probably composed the ghazals and sent them to be recited. Many of the poets were personal friends and companions of Zafaryab Khan and partook of his bounty. A few like Aram Aseer and Herchand fall in this category. This book has furnished to us the ghazals of Zafaryab Khan and Balthazar Asir which were otherwise lost to us. Nasir Dehlvi has written a long Qasida in honour of Zafaryab Khan.

The Urdu ghazals of Farasu are taken from this Tazkira, from the selection published by Hasrat Mohani who probably copied them from some bayaz which is now untraced and from the bayaz of Shore Sahab which contains eight ghazals. A number of ghazals are also interspersed in the Kuliyat of Farasu but there is no separate dewan of Urdu ghazals in it except the dewan in Sanaat Tajnis Mukarar.

Farasu consulted Khairati Khan Dilsoz, an Afghan who lived in Aligarh and was the pupil in poetry of Shah Nasir. He was a companion of Nawab Zafaryab Khan. He died about 1825 in Jaipur. He used to drink very hard and had a rich vein of humour.

It is a pity that the poems of Farasu were never collected together or published during his lifetime or by his grandson who inherited his property and assiduously published all that he him-

self wrote. His poetic output is very considerable but it lacks polish. There can be no doubt about his being a master of both Urdu and Persian verse. His verses are fluent and vigorous but they are not always flawless.

Farasu is an outstanding personality in Anglo-Indian poetry and a representative and selected portion of his works would vie with any dewan of a good second class poet of Urdu literature. His range is remarkable. His was a towering personality but his works suffer from the blemish of unrevised over—production. At his best there is none who surpasses him and few that can match him.

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John Smidt.

There is only one Matla or an opening line of ghazal of John Smidt which is quoted by "Shore" and recorded in his Bayaz. This bayaz is written by "Shore" himself and he has collected selected poems and verses of many Urdu and Persian writers. The verse is:—

The only reference to John Smidt is in the first dewan of George Puech Shore which contains a qasida of 41 lines. It was written by Shore in honour of John Smidt before 1872 when probably he visited Meerut. He was a Tahsildar of Mauranipur district Jhansi. It appears from the pasida that he was a native of Agra. (عرف من عربة أب كا ديار أكرية) The pasida contains no other details about his life or career except the conventional praise about his sagacity, administration, bravery, justice, kind heart, etc.

He is however no relation of Hakim Smith alias Pearay Sahab who was a doctor at Bikaner and who, after retirement, settled at Lucknow.

CHAPTER XII.

THE INDO-ITALIAN POETS OF URDU AND PERSIAN,

- 1. Colonel Jean Baptiste Filose "Jan"
- 2. Major Julian Filose "Talib"
- 3. Sir Florence Filose "Matlub"
- 1. Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze "Jan"

The Filose family of Gwalior has played an important part in the history of Central India and has produced three known poets of repute. The name of the family is also spelt Filoze, Filose and Felose but the spelling now finally adopted is Filose. The founder of the family in India was an Italian by the name of Michael Filose who arrived in Calcutta about the year 1770 A.D. He is noticed on page 354 (Appendix) by Compton in his European Military Adventurers of Hindustan and is described "as a low bred Neapolitan of worthless character, yet not without a certain address and cunning that enabled him to advance his interests. In his native country he followed the calling of a muleteer before he enlisted in the French army and came out to Madras, from whence, after several vicissitudes he made his way to Delhi, and enlisted in the Rana of Gohad's service, in the corps commanded by Madoc. He made the friendship of one Monsieur La Fontaine who held a high office under Ali Gohur, the titular Emperor of Delhi in Calcutta and who secured for him an employment under the Nawab of Oudh. Michael Filose was stationed at Fyzabad, the then capital of Oudh, and there in March 1775 his first child who was christened as Jean Baptiste was born." According to another authority however, Jean Baptiste was born in 1773 at Gohad, The inscription on the tomb of Jean Baptiste in the Filose family Garden at Gwalior quoted by Bullock in Bengal Past and Present states that he died on 2nd May 1846 aged 72, and it is probable that the date given by Compton approximates more to accuracy. Compton continues "In 1782 when the Rana was defeated by Scindhia and his battalians broken up, Michael Filoze lost his employment and after serving for about eight years in one of the Native States of Southern India he returned to Hindustan and was appointed by De Boigne to the command of a battalion in his First Brigade. In 1793 he had been selected to accompany Madhoji Scindhia to the Deccan and later on he succeeded to get his battalion made into a separate command, independent of De Boigne's.

It formed the nucleus of the corps he raised, which eventually numbered eleven battalions." In 1797 Michael Filoze found it prudent to fly from Poona under a charge of traitorous conduct which has been condemned by historians like Drugeon, Grant Duff and Compton. He set out for Europe from Bombay leaving the Command of his battalions to his sons, but died, whether on the voyage or after his arrival in Europe is not specified.

When Michael Filoze hastily resigned Scindhia's service and left Poona the command of his eleven battalions was divided between his two sons Fidile and Jean Baptiste Filoze. Fidile has been described by Compton as a "Son of Michael Filoze by a Native woman," Fidile retained eight of these battalions with him in the Deccan and sent three only to his brother Baptiste who was in Delhi. In 1798 he and George Hessing arrested a Ghatge Rao under orders from Scindhia with great dexterity. In 1801 he accampanied Daulat Rao Scindhia to Malwa but two of his battalions were defeated and dispersed, one at Ujjain and the other at Nuri. The remaining six battalions took part in the battle of Indore in 1801 and directly afterwards "Fidele was accused of a foul act of treachery in having fired into Sutherland's troops as they advanced. It was asserted that he had entered into a secret understanding with Holkar, and on these grounds he was seized and confined. According to one account he cut his throat in prison in order to avoid the disgrace of condign punishment, but another states that the act was done in a fit of delirium following fever,"

"Colonel Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine Filoze known to Indians as Jan Batteejis and poetically surnamed Jan was born in 1773 at Gohad and was named after De La Fontaine a Frenchman and a fellow officer of his father, Michael. When his father, whose younger son he was, fled the country, Baptiste was in Delhi, where his brother Fidile sent him three of the eleven battalions they had inherited and to these Baptiste added three more which he raised in Hindustan. This force assisted in the war against George Thomas in 1801, but was in a sorry state of discipline and extremely insubordinate, the three original battalions being on one occasion expelled from Delhi by the Emperor Shah Alam's orders on account of their atrocious conduct. After the fall of Georgegarh Baptistwho, according to Thomas' Memoirs, carried on a traitorous correspondence with him-returned to Delhi and Smith says that Perron procured the transfer of these six battalions to his command by intrique, and that they formed the foundation of the Fourth Brigade. This was probably so, for in 1802 Baptiste proceeded to Ujjain to take over the command of the Deccan battalions rendered vacant by the suicide of his brother. When war broke out with the English

Baptiste's force consisted of eight battalions of infantry, 500 cavalry and 45 guns. Four of these were beaten and dispersed at Assaye under Dupont, and Baptiste, with the remaining four, escaped a similar fate by the circumstance of his having been left to guard Ujjain. When Baptiste heard of Scindhia's crushing defeat, he saved himself by hurrying off to Rajputana, but rejoined the Prince on the conclusion of the war and remained in his service for many years afterwards, being the single military adventurer of Hindustan who survived the disasters of 1803. In Broughton's "Mahratta Camp" there are several references to Baptiste Filoze whose circumstances in 1809 were far from happy, for serious disturbances were constantly occurring in his corps, which was seldom out of a state of regular mutiny, owing to the men being in arrears of pay, and the tyrannical treatment they experienced from Baptiste. On one occasion he was removed from the command and suffered humiliating treatment, but later on was reinstated, through the interest of friends at court, who described him as "one of the greatest Generals of the day", which elicited the retort from Scindhia "that he had generally found these very great Generals were also very great rogues." In Colonel Sleeman's "Rambles of an Indian official" occurs an interesting reference: "After the Dusera festival in November every year the Pindaris go 'kingdom taking' as regularly as English gentlemen go partridge shooting on the 1st of September. I may give as a specimen the excursion of Jean Baptiste Filoze who sallied forth on such an expedition at the head of division of Scindhia's Army just before the Pindari War. From Gwalior he proceeded to Kerowlee and took from the chief of that territory the disfrict of Subughar yielding four lakhs annually. He then took the territory of the Rajah of Chundeylee, one of the oldest of the Bundelcund chiefs, which yielded about seven lakks of Rupees. The Rajah got an allowance of Rs. 40,000 a year. He then took the territories of Rajahs of Raghooghur, and Bahadargurh, yielding three lakhs a year and the three princes got Rs. 50,000 a year for their subsistence amongst them. He then took Lopar, yielding two lakhs and a half and assigned the Rajah Rs. 25,000. He then took Garha Kotlah whose chief gets subsistence from the British Government. Baptiste had just completed his 'kingdom taking' (Mulkgiri) when our armies took the field against the Pindaris and on the termination of the war in 1817 all these acquisitions were confirmed and guaranteed to Scindhia." Writing in 1833 Colonel Sleeman adds: "The present Gwalior force consists of three regiments of infantry under Colonel Alexander, six under Appaji, eleven under Colonel Jacob, and five under Colonel Jean Baptiste Filoze."

Baptiste remained in Gwalior till the breaking out of hostilities between the ruling Scindhia and the English in 1843. He was then TER XIII

the Commander-in-Chief of the State Army which consisted of 30,000 regular troops and the famous park of artillery which had remained with it since the days of De Boigne. Just before the battles of Maharajpur and Panniar, it is stated by Compton, "Baptiste arranged that he should be locked up by his own men so as to avoid fighting the English. The reason of this was that he had 40,000 rupees invested in Company's paper. With the exception of the two, all the other officers of the army withdrew from the contest, knowing the hopelessness of the success. The war was begun and concluded with these two battles both fought on the same day and after it Baptiste and his officers were removed from their commands and employment of every kind. Thus Baptiste's career is traced for forty-seven years in the service of Scindhia, a record no other military adventurer can boast of."

This is the account based on the authority by Compton, but an article by "Hyderabad" in the columns of the "Statesman" alleged to be founded on the Filose family records supplied to him gives a different version and shows Michael Filose the founder of the family in India in a different light to that of the former accounts. Relevant auotations are given below. "Michael Filose was the first of his line to come to India. The Filoses lived at Castellamare near Naples where they were prominent bankers and merchants. Michael arrived of Calcutta in 1770 on one of his father's ships; and soon made the acquaintance of Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine a French soldier of fortune who was then on leave in Calcutta. As De La Fontaine held out high hopes of military employment, the young Italian decided to remain in India; and his friend's endeavours soon resulted in his obtaining a post in the service of the Nawab Wazir of Oudh. Fyzabad was his headquarters; and here it is believed. he married in or before 1774 Miss Magdalena Morris, a Scots woman. Their eldest son was born at Fyzabad in March 1775 and named John Baptiste after his father's friend. A year later the child was baptised at Agra by the Rev. Father Vindele S. J. Shortly after the birth of his son, Michael Filose resigned the Nawab Wazir's service and entered that of the Rana of Gohad, leaving his wife at Agra where their second son Fidile, was born. When the Maharaj Madho Rao Scindia first raised a force drilled on European lines and commanded by European officers Michael guitted the Rana's employ to join the Maratha forces; and was given the cammand of a regiment which he gradually increased till it became a strong brigade. John Baptiste Filose was adopted as a son by Jean Baptiste De La Fontaine and taken to Calcutta where he was taught French and Italian. Four years later De La Fontaine returned to Calcutta and finding his ward had made good progress removed him from school and brought him back to Delhi where he

received instruction in Persian, Arabic and military subjects. At twelve years old, the boy looked more than his age and it was then he won his spurs. Bhambu Khan, Nawab of Saharanpur, rebelled and the Emperor gave orders to De La Fontaine to despatch a force against him. Young Filose at once offered to lead the expedition quoting the Persian couplet:—

"When the sword is in the sheath its temper is unknown' The pearl of price is unvalued till hung in the ear."

"De La Fontaine was at last persuaded to give him the command and taking off his sword gave it to him with the words: "Take this my lad as your commission; and win or die;" With two regiments of infantry, four guns and some horsemen John Baptiste set out, delivered a spirited attack and put to flight the forces of the Nawab after two hours fighting although they outnumbered their assailants by three to one and thus established his reputation as a soldier and a leader. In 1794 Mahadaji Scindhia died without sons and his intention of adopting his nephew's son Daulat Rao had not been carried into effect at the time of his death. His widow was opposed to the adoption and Nana Fadnavis Minister of the Peshwa schemed ta seize Filose's camp and thus gain control of a considerable portion of Scindhia's troops. The plot came to Michael's ears; he at once sent for Daulat Rao and had him installed on the throne forthwith and in secret. He then introduced the young ruler to the Peshwa and obtained from the latter his recognition as Maharaja Scindia. Nana Fadnavis not to be worsted offered Filose two lakhs of rupees to betray Scindia and hand him over; but the Colonel was not to be tempted and reported the offer to his master. In 1797 Ghatge the Manager of Daulat Rao's affairs during his minority instructed Filose to invite Nana Fadnavis to an interview and to guarantee his safe return from the visit. Nana Fadnavis accepted the invitation in good faith but was seized by Ghatge despite Filose's protests and sent as a prisoner to the Fortress of Ahmadnagar. This act of treachery to which Michael had been an innocent accessory disgusted him so much that he left the Marhatta service. Common rumour amongst his fellow freelances laid all the blame for Ghatge's treacherous conduct on Filose himself but the Maratha historians who should have been in the best position to know the facts assert that Filose was an innocent agent. And indeed it is hard to see how such a decisive and aggressive step could have been taken by any other than Scindia's chief minister. The Colonel's wife had remained at Agra, then a well known base for the soldiers of fortune, during her husband's adventures in the Deccan, and it was there that she died on 1st December 1796, her

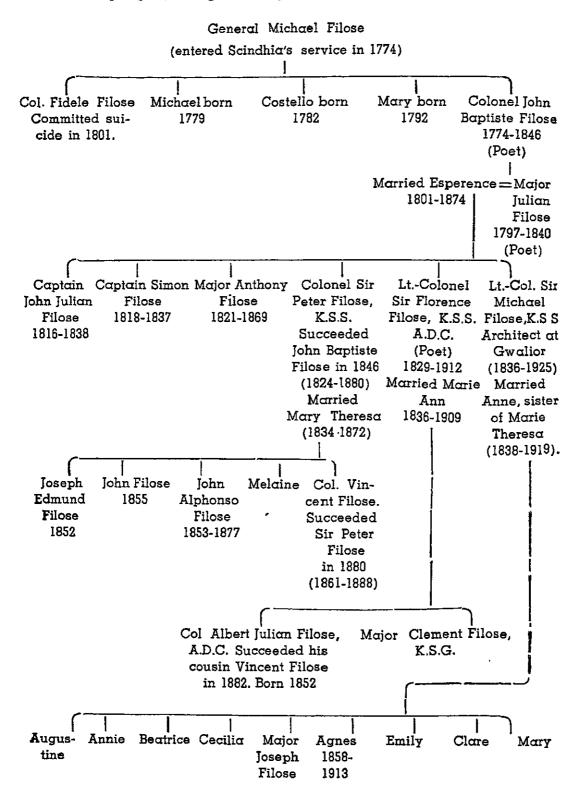
grave being still marked by slab outside the old Roman Catholic Cathedral. Blunt, however, in his Christian Tombs and Monuments on page 52 refers to it thus: "This is undoubtedly a relative of the famous Filozes but whether a sister of Jean Baptiste and Fidele or a daughter of one of them, does not appear." It is unfortunate that only the date is recorded and there is no mention of age. Colonel Michael Filose returned to Italy by way of Goa and Bombay and was accompanied on his voyage home in a Portuguese warship in 1800 by three sons and a daughter (Michael born 1779; Costello born 1782 and Mary born 1792). The two eldest sons John Baptiste and Fidele remained in India. Returning to his native place of Castellamare he lived there to a ripe old age and is buried in the church of the Holy Spirit in that town, where his tomb is still pointed as that of the Grand Mogul."

This account of Michael is greatly at variance with the accounts in history and contemporary historical books. It is not known how far these family papers are authoritative and what is their value. It may be conceded that contemporary English writers may have been biassed against adventurers not belonging to their country but unless incontrovertible evidence is forthcoming the account of "Hyderabad" founded on family papers which may be said to glorify an ancestor unduly may not be conclusively acceptable.

It is however a fact that Jeane Baptiste died in 1846. He was a great soldier and a Persian scholar. The following Persian verses are recorded in the dewan of his grandson Sir Florence Filose published in 1869 in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. In the dewan he is spoken of as Itmaduddaulah Colonel John Bettis Filose Sahab Bahadur Barq Jung poetically surnamed 'Jan'. Only 16 Persian couplets are given and a few are recorded below. The rest will be found elsewhere.

> جان بعجز و نياز مي دارد از بزر گان و سيلمسي آرد ناشناس است رمز دانائي بتو دارد رجا شنا سائي پر زعصیاں و جرم ھالے کثیر طور خوبی کمے بے تقصیر یا الهی دو مکر مت فرمایی سر مارا دو هر شمند نمایی تو ققور الرحيم ومن بدكار هرچه بهتر بود برآنم دار از سر مصرعه حرف نام اخیر تو علیمی گناه من بپذیر

The following pedigree as constructed from available materials and epitaphs, though incomplete, will be found interesting:



2. Major Julian Filose "Talib".

Major Julian Filose, poetically surnamed Talib, was born in 1797 and is the son of the celebrated Colonel John Baptiste Filose. He

died on September 22, 1840 at Gwalior aged 43 years 2, months and 2 days, leaving four children together with a father to bemoan his death. He was attached to His Highness Scindhia's army. He married Esperence who lived from 1801-1874. Both are buried in the Filose Chapel in Gwalior and are not noticed by Bullock. He was the father of Lt.-Col. Sir Florence Filose, the poet and the author of the Dewan. Julian Filose is noticed in the dewan as Major Julian Filose Sahab Bahadur alias Baba Jan Sahab poetically surnamed 'Talib'. He had 6 sons, Captain John Julian Filose (1816-1838); Captain Simon Filose, (1818-1837); Major Anthony Filose (1821-1869); Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S. (1824-1880); Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose (1829-1912) and Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S. (1836-1925).

Only a few stray verses, seven to be precise, are recorded in the dewan. I give below a couple of verses and the rest will be found elsewhere.

The verses are not of any special merit but the data is not much to enable any one to form a reasoned opinion about them. It will however appear that Julian was well versed in the art of Urdu poetry and knew the language well.

Lt.-Colonel Sir Florence Filose "Matlub".

The great poet of the family, the master of a dewan, is however Sir Florence Filose, the fifth son of Major Julian Filose. He was born in 1829 and died at Sipri, Gwalior State, on 12th October 1912 at a ripe age of 83. He married Mary Anne who lived from 1836 to 1909. The graves of both are preserved in the Filose Chapel at Gwalior. Sir Florence or Florian as he is described in the inscription was Knight of St. Sylvester, an Italian decoration, and aid-de-camp to His Highness the Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. Popularly he was known as Munna Sahab. His elder brother was Colonel Sir Peter Filose, K.S.S., who succeeded his grandfather Col. John Baptiste Filose in 1845 and who married in 1851 Mary Theresa born in Quebec Canada, in 1834 and died in Gwalior on 4th July 1872. He also inherited the title of Barq Jung and was the head of the Criminal Administration of Gwalior. His youngest brother was Lt.-Colonel Sir Michael Filose, K.S.S., who was born at Lashkar on 18th April 1836 and died there on 5th February 1925. He served under three Maharajas and received commission of a Captain from His Highness the Maharaja Jankoo Ji Rao Scindhia

when he was only two and half years of age. He designed and constructed the Jai Bilas Palace and was Sar Subah of Malwa in the reign of His Highness Maharaja Jiya Ji Rao Scindhia. He was knighted by His Holiness Pope Pius IX in 1874 during the reign of His Highness Madho Rao Scindhia. He was the recipient of K.C.I.E. from His Majesty the King at Delhi in 1911. He renowned as an architect. Sir Florence was married to Mary Anne who died at Morar on 28th June 1909 in the 73rd year of age. They had two sons: Colonel Albert Julian Filose who was born in 1852 and succeeded his cousin Col. Vincent Filose in 1888 and Major Clement Filose.

Shore Sahab in his autobiographical Masnavi refers to Filose family thus.

لكهرن نام بهي أن كا خوش هو دماغ عهده اولاد بهی پاتی هے

بنا جس کی صاحت سے یہ پھول باغ فرنگي هين اک مستر مائکل يه أن سے بذء محل هيں يو محل ولا كرنيلي أن كي چلي جاتي هے

As a poet Sir Florence is a distinct success. His dewan was published under the title of Dewan Matloob in 1286 A.H. 1869 A.D. and was printed in Nizami Press, Cawnpore. It is a rarity now and I secured a copy from Mr. Filose Assistant Private Secretary to His Highness the Maharaja Scindhia. The dewan contains 51 ghazals, fourteen stray verses, five invocatory poems, two tazmims on the ghazals of Matlub by Syed Barkat Ali Naheef, a Tagriz in prose by the pen of Naheef in a laudatory strain on the dewan and a short biographical note about the Filose family, four chronogrammatic qitas, two ghazals by Naheef, and finally 16 Perstan couplets of John Baptiste Jan and 7 Urdu couplets of Julian Filose Talib. The dewan bears the autograph and the seal of Sir Florence.

The ghazals are 'radif war' in the conventional style of Urdu and Persian poets. The Dewan opens with a ghazal in praise of Jesus Christ. Many of the ghazals are in stiff metres and difficult TER XII]

qafias and radifs so popular in those days. It is not known as to who was his poetical master but a shrewd guess may be made that he consulted Syed Barkat Ali Naheef of Moradabad, son of Syed Wazir Ali 'Wazeer' and pupil of Ghalib. He was companion of Sir Florence and was a Sireshtadar of Mahakamma Khas under him. It was he who compiled the dewan and saw it through the press. In one of his Maqtas Matlub refers to Naheef thus

He was greatly devoted to the house and person of Scindhia as the following verses testify.

Some of his verses are interesting.

The invocatory poems versify the Ten Commandments, the Lord's Prayer, the Sayings of the Apostles and laudatory Ode to Mary. They are all religious in character.

A representative selection from the Dewan will be found elsewhere. As a poet Sir Florence has displayed considerable powers. His verses suffer from no defects. They have lucidity, flow, grace and spontaniety. In one of his ghazals he described the rainy season with great naturalness. He shows considerable technique and mastery over language. He is clever in the use of the various artifices. His performance is creditable. He deserves a high place in Anglo-Indian poetry and is entitled to be mentioned with respect as a Urdu poet.

CHAPTER XIII.

MISCELLANEOUS INDO-EUROPEAN POETS.

Miscellaneous Poets.

- 1. Baptiste of Sardhana 'Uruj' and 'Battees'.
- 2. 'Rizwan' Moradabadi.
- 3. Isfan.
- 4. 'Michal' of Sardhana.
- 5. Jan Christian.
- 6. Mrs. Scott.
- 7. Padre Hewlett.
- 8. Boileau.
- 9. Bignold.

Baptiste of Sardhana "Uruj" and "Battees"

In the bayaz of "Shore" are given six ghazals whose author is "Battees" Sahab of Sardhana with the poetical titles of "Uruj" and "Battes". In the first ghazal the takhullus is Uruj; in the second and third ghazals the takhullus is 'Battees'; the rest are fragments of ghazals.

No reference could be found to this poet. It is not known what the full name is. There is no doubt that the writer is an Anglo-Indian for the name Battees is a corruption of the European name Baptiste. Jean Baptiste Filoze of Gwalior was similarly known as Jan Batteejis as stated by Compton and by Shore in his Masnavi.

It appears from the poems that Uruj was an excellent writer of merit of Urdu poems and had a complete command over the language. He has written difficult rhymes and double rhymes to demonstrate his prowess and mastery. The ghazals will be found elsewhere.

"Rizwan" Moradabadi.

Similarly Shore in his dewan No. 6 has a Khamsa in the praise of Jesus Christ on the ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi. Nothing is known

about this poet but he shows considerable practice, ease and mastery over language and verse technique. The verses are neat, compact and move with a swing. The similes metaphors and conceits are apt and pleasing. The thoughts are noble and sublime. It is not possible to identify the poet or to secure more of his poems but he is evidently a devout Christian and presumably an Anglo Indian. He may possibly be an Indian Christian. Moradabad was a home of Anglo-Indian families as many families from Sardhana migrated there. The ghazal of Rizwan Moradabadi will be found elsewhere.

"Isian."

Islam is an important poet and has been noticed by many tazkira writers. He is noticed by Khub Chand Zaka of Delhi in his tazkira Aiyyar us Shaura and he claims Islam to be one of his special friends. His name is mentioned as Stephen or Stevens. He was born in Delhi and mostly lived there and took part in the Mushairas held there. He was probably attached to the Court of Nawab Zafaryab Khan and probably a pupil of Naseer Dehlvi, the famous poetical preceptor of many Urdu poets of that period in Delhi. He writes with ease and fluency and only one of his verses survives and is mentioned in the tazkiras. He was alive in 1802.

F. Mitchell "Michal"

One F. Mitchell of Sardhana Chhaoni Begum Sahab and a pupil of Shore Sahab has written a Musuddus of 19 stanzas and five ghazals which have been collected in a guldasta entitled Gulzar i Sardhana Part I printed at the Pattrak Press, Meerut.

Nothing is known about Mitchell except that he was a resident of Sardhana and a pupil of Shore Sahab. There is no date of the printing of the pamphlet. The following couplet is printed at the top of the pamphlet.

A selection from the Musuddus and from the ghazals will be found elsewhere. The Musuddus is in praise of the beauty of Sardhana, the cathedral of Begum Sumru and the garden attached to it, the Kothi of Begum Sahab, the hospital and the Medical Officer in charge of it, the remains of the fort, the bazar, and the graveyard. The writer also deplores the neglect and the ruin of the

noble buildings. There are also two ghazals by Chaudhri Pitam Singh Sahab Mukhtar "Sayal" who was probably a friend of Mitchell.

The ghazals and Musuddus show that Michal was a poet of average ability. There are solecisms but they are not flagrant. He evidently was an Anglo-Indian.

'Duncan' "Gharib".

Mr. Duncan whose nom de plume was 'Gharib' belonged to Agra and was pupil in poetry of Inayat Ali Mah who resided at Agra. Imam Akbarabadi quotes, it is not known, on what authority, one couplet in the Kalim of June 1938.

Mr. Bertie poetically surnamed 'Bertie' was a pupil of Inayat Ali Mah of Agra pupil of Atish and a younger brother of 'Mahr', Only one couplet is quoted by Imam Akbarabadi in the June 1938 number of the 'Kalim'.

Jenkinson I. C. S.

Mr. Jenkinson who was in the last century either a Judge or a District Magistrate of Agra gave the following versified testimonial to his reader Badrul Hasan, a notorious bribe taker:

Jan Christian, Mrs. Scott, Padre Hewlett.

There were a few European and American Missionaries who composed religious songs and hymns in Hindustani but who could hardly be described as Urdu poets. These hymns have no poetic merit and could by no stretch of imagination deserve the higher distinction of poetry. They are at best doggerels. A few names may be mentioned. They fall outside the scope of this book.

Jan Christian wrote hymns in Hindustani and used the nom de plume of Jan Sahab and Adham Jan and composed a book called Mukta Muktawali.

Mrs. Scott similarly composed a few hymns in Muttra which were published.

Padre Hewlett translated the Confessions of St. Augustine and printed it in the Orphanage Press in Mirzapur in 1872.

Boileau.

Boileau published Hindustani translations of two English Ballads in the Calcutta Literary Gazette which were collected in the Miscellaneous writings of A. H. E. Boileau, Calcutta 1845. His idea was "to undertake the task of clothing a few of our most popular Ballads in an oriental dress, preserving as far as possible both the air and spirit of the original"

Bignold.

- Mr. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S., a Bengal Civilian published Hindustani version of the English Nursery rhymes in his book called Leviora (which means lighter things) published in Calcutta in 1888. A few specimens are given below:—
 - Old Mother Hubbard.
 Went to the cupboard
 To get her poor dog a bone
 The cupboard was bare
 And so the poor dog got none.
 - The man of wilderness asked me:
 How many strawberries grow in the sea;
 I answered him as I thought good,
 As many as red herrings grow in the wood.
 - 3. Riddle of an egg.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall Humpty Dumpty had a great fall All the king's horses, all the king's men Could not put Humpty Dumpty again.

دھرمی دائی ھندے تک گئی کتے کو دینے ھاز
وہاں جب آئی تو کچھ نه پائی کتار* گیا روزہ دار
رام رام بولے جوگی پربت میں نتنی مچہلی ھوگئی
میں نے کہا رام رام جتنے تالاب میں پہلے آم
ھمپتی دمپتی حرنگیا جہت ھمپتی دمپتی گر نیا بہت
راجہ کی بلتن رانی کے گھوڑے ھمپتی دمپتی کبھی نہیں جوڑے

CHAPTER XIV

The Indo-European Women Poets of Urdu

- 1. Malika Jan "Malika" (Armenian).
- 2. Anne Blocher "Malika".
- 3. Sarah "Peri".
- 4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamiat".
- 5. Miss Blake "Khafi".
- 6. Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer".
- 7. Miss Ellen Christiana Gardener alias Ruggia Begum.
- 8. Miss "Dear" of Cawnpore.

1. Malika Jan "Malika"

Malika Jan was an Armenian who was a professional dancer and singer of great repute throughout India. She was originally a resident of Benares but lived in Calcutta where she had a host of admirers. She was also a poetess of distinction and published a dewan which bore the chronogrammatic title of Makhzan Ulfat i Malika (A. H. 1303). She is known as the mother of a renowned daughter, Gohur Jan of Calcutta a famous demi monde and a singer and dancer of great celebrity throughout India. Gohur was also a poetess and adopted the nom de plume "Gohur". She contributed a laudatory gita to this dewan of her mother.

The dewan Makhzani Ulfat i Malika was printed and published at Calcutta by Mohammad Wazir, Proprietor Ripon Press at 6 Ram Prasad Shahas Lane, Calcutta in 1303 A. H. The dewan contains 108 pages and there are 106 ghazals which occupy 81 pages. Then there are songs: 14 Thumries, 3 Thumri Bhairvi, 6 Holis 1 Holi ka Dadra, 1 Thumri Bahar, 1 Astai Darbar and 1 Thumri Pirach. The rest of the pages are taken up by laudatory odes in praise of Malika, her poetical skill and the elegance of her poems. Notable among those who contributed these odes are, Prince Mohammad Ibrahim Shah of the family of Tippu Sultan of Mysore who was poetically surnamed Rasa and was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi who was also the poetical preceptor of Malika's Ustad in poetry, the pupils of Shokhi and a pupil of Dagh. Malika herself composed a

chronogrammatic qita in the approved conventional style about her own diwan.

Her Ustad in poetry was Hakim Banno Sahab Hilal of Benares who was the pupil of Hazrat Shokhi. Hilal has contributed a qita in which he speaks of Malika as a Mem Sahab "An European lady" alluding to her Armenian descent.

Malika makes a few casual references to her poetical preceptor in some of her Maqtas and of her inexperience in poetic art.

Malika used to participate in poetical gatherings where she used to recite her own ghazals and she also used to convene these Mushairas in her own house.

The ghazals are remarkable for the flow of the language and correctness of the idiom. Most of them are suited for singing and can easily be adopted to vivacious tunes. There is not much of literary merit but they are free from solecism of idicms or rules of prosody. There are no flights of fancy or literary beauties or subtleties of feeling. A purist can point to flaws, but such as they are they prove conclusively that the authorship belongs to Malika. On the whole they show considerable skill and Malika does not eschew difficult metres and stiff gafias and radifs. The ghazals are a proof of her poetical powers and skill. In the composition of songs Malika has acquitted herself with great credit and they bear testimony to her great knowledge of music, and her proficiency of Hindi language. These songs are graceful ditties full of beauty and music.

A selection from her diwan, a copy of which is preserved in British Museum, will be found elsewhere. The dewan is mentioned on page 261 of the supplementary catalogue of Hindustani Books in the British Museum (1889-1908). Some of the Maqtas are quaint and may be taken to express her real thoughts.

2. Anne Blocher "Malika".

Anne Blocher was the daughter of a Mr. Blocher said to be once a superintendent of police in Calcutta. She adopted the poetical appellation of Malika. She is reputed to be a great beauty and well versed in Indian music. She was an adept in playing the Indian Sitar. She was probably born in England but she spent her life in India. She knew Urdu well and composed verses with ease and fluency. Her poetical preceptor was Moulvi Abdul Ghafoor Nassakh, Deputy Collector in Bengal who was a prolific writer of Urdu verses, the author of dewans and of a famous tazkirah entitled Sakhun Shaura. It is stated that Malika embraced Islam towards the end of her life. No details of her life are available and a few verses quoted in numerous tazkiras are given elsewhere.

3. Miss Sarah "Peri".

Miss Sarah Peri was an Armenian of Calcutta. Her name was probably Miss Mejon. She was a dancer by profession and said to have been a beautiful woman who knew Urdu, Persian and English and a little Arabic. She was reported to be alive in 1299 A. H. Only three of her verses are extant and are preserved in the tazkiras. They will be found elsewhere.

4. Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait".

Mrs. Orcheston "Jamait" was the wife of Major Orcheston and lived at Agra. She was of Anglo-Indian extraction from her mother's side. She bore many daughters who were married to Anglo-Indians. She knew the language well and could compose verses with ease. She also knew a little Persian and could write verses in Bhasha. Her songs such as Holi, Dadra; Thumri Tappa in Bhasha had some vogue. Only three of her verses could be retrieved which are recorded in the tazkiras and which will be found elsewhere.

5. Miss Blake "Khafi".

Miss Blake poetically named "Khafi" was the daughter of Mr. Blake. Her Indian name was Badshah Begum and was known as "Yusuf Wali". She was the daughter of Chhote Begum who was married to Mr. Blake. She married an Anglo-Indian but they separated soon. She knew Urdu and Persian well and was a good caligraphist. She was also well versed in English and could write that language fluently. She was alive in 1293 A. H. as is reported by the compiler of the tazkirah "Chaman Andaz". She

was reputed to be so proficient in the art of poetry that she could even correct verses of others. Only three verses are recorded in the tazkiras.

Miss Flora Sarkes "Shareer". 6.

Miss Mary Flora Sarkes "Shareer", daughter of Bazm Akbarabadi was called by the honorific title of Akhtar Jehan Begum when she reached Rampar. She is reputed to have been a vivacious and witty lady. In Rampur she submitted her poems for correction to Munna Sahab Bahadur Home Secretary, Rampur. In 1911 she was in Rampur but she left it later. She was sixteen years of age in 1911. She has woven the ghazal of Munna Sahab Rashk in a tazmin and it will be found elsewhere.

Miss Ellen Christiana Gardner alias Ruqqia Begum.

Ruqqia Begum Gardner was the sister of Daniel Socrates Gardner Shukr and has been mentioned in the Gardner family. She composed some riddles and enigmas.

خودي نے مجهم په کیا هے ستم خدا کي قسم جوبيخودي هو تو پهر کس کاغم خداکي قسم

بہاہے با طلع هے يه هماهمي ميري جو دور هو نه كہين خود كو هم خدا كي قسم همارے حال به هوتا هے رنبے كو يهي ملال نئے ولا كرتے هين هردم ستم خدا كي قسم رحيم هے تو كرے كا كرم خدا كى قسم رحيم هے تو كرے كا كرم خدا كى قسم جگریه الله کے هیں چارداغ دل یہ مرے هزار داغ هیں یاں کم سے کم خدا کی قسم مزے جو دل نے دکھاے وہ دل ھی جانتا ھے نہیں ھے دل یہ مکر جام جم خدا کی قسم تجھے قسم ھے خدا کی جو ظلم سے باز آبے کمال مجھکر ھے مشق ستم خدا کی قسم

پہیلی لاتھی

ایک نار میرے من بھاوے نا وہ پہنے نا وہ کھاوے بدَهون کو وہ راہ بتارے جوانون کے وہ هاته نم آوے

پهېلی ڏهال

ايک نار بھو نواسي کالي بنا کان وہ پہنے بالي بنا ناک وہ پہنے پھول جتنا عرض هے اُتنا هي طول بنا ناک وہ

8. Miss "Dear" Cawnpore.

A Miss Dear of Cawnpore has contributed a ghazal in one of the monthly magazines which is reproduced elsewhere.

9. Miss Tucker.

Miss Tucker belonged to Calcutta and was a pupil of Abdul Ghafoor Nasakh the author of Sakhun Shaura. Only one verse is available:—

Mrs. Clyne lived at Agra and was passionately devoted to Urdu and Urdu poetry. No specimen could be secured.

The cutput by these poetesses is very small and of no special significance. There is little information available about these women poets. Only a few names are mentioned in the Tazkiras and a few verses are recorded as specimen of their poetry. No details are forthcoming despite exhaustive enquiries. It demonstrates, however, the wide appeal of Urdu poetry.

CHAPTER XV.

Contribution of European and Indo-European Poets to Urdu Literature.

Europeans have played an important role in the development and progress of Urdu literature. They are great benefactors in all branches of literature, and either by their patronage and encouragement, or by their own contributions, have advanced the cause of Urdu literature and enriched it. They have been great orientalist literateurs and savants. The names of Hastings, James Forbes, Col. Palmer, Wilkins, Colebrook, Sir William Jones, Max Muller deserve mention as they made special studies of Indian lore and literature. The Europeans were pioneers in writing the earliest Urdu grammars and dictionaries. The names of Ketler, Headley, Ferguson, Shakespeare, Duncan, William, Berterland, Price, Fallon will always be remembered with respect and gratitude. The Fort William College of Calcutta and its entourage were responsible for adding a number of important books both original and translations to the treasure house of Urdu literature. Their services in the field of literature are many and varied. Garcin de Tassy, a Professor of Paris University was a profound scholar of Urdu, a great critic and the foremost to publish a history of Urdu literature. His critiaues and addresses on Urdu literature are a mine of useful information and his numerous publications gave wide publicity to Urdu It is impossible to mention all names literature in Europe. and achievements in all branches of Urdu literature. They have been poets, prose writers, critics, grammarians, lexicographers, translators, journalists, Pressmen and patrons of Urdu men-of-letters. Urdu literature owes a great debt of gratitude to them and their contribution which is in no measure small will ever shine resplendent.

To assess critically the contribution made by the Indo-European poets of Urdu literature it has been necessary to survey the whole field of such literature. Though it would be absurd to claim for them place amongst the first class poets of Urdu literature such as the great Mir. Ghalib, Momin, Zouq, Atish and Anis, they surely rank among the lesser well known poets such as Rind, Saba and Naseem Delhvi who wrote faultless verses and were capable practitioners of the art, even if they did not reach the topmost rung on the ladder of Urdu poetry. Urdu literature cannot afford to disdain the poetic outputs of such poets as Heatherly Azad, Bensley

Fana, Farasu, Shore, Matlub, Fitrat, Gardner Fana, Joseph, William, Zurra and Mattun.

The poetic efforts of these European and Indo-European poets demonstrate the great appeal and flexibility of the Urdu language. It gives one more proof, if proof is needed, of it being the linguing france of India. The language was wielded by Europeans and Indo-Europeans with great dexterity. They possessed complete mastery over the language, its idioms and over verse-forms. They were quite at home with the language and prosody and wrote like a native with great ease and fluency, with no noticeable flaws.

This vast and noble heritage and example of their ancestors should surely be an inspirattion to the vast Anglo-Indian population of modern India. What has been done before they can do again. They can add to the treasure house and surpass and eclipse the achievements of their progenitors and predecessors.

The great poetic output of these European and Indo-European poets is an index of the tremendous variety and richness of Urdu literature. It is a mighty river with many noble tributaries. This interesting and variegated pattern is made of different yarns of beautiful hues. Urdu literature does not belong to one exclusive community. It is a common heritage. It is above all communal passions and party politics. It has nothing in common with the ephemeral polemics and sectional controversies. It is not to be dragged through the mire of squabbles and bickerings. It is a symbol of unity and love and is a unifying force of great power. It is a treasure of priceless gems to be cherished, preserved and appreciated. Hindus. Muslims, Europeans and Indo-Europeans have built it up with all the best that they possessed. Such a common heritage which is indivisible will surely not be allowed to perish or sink into obscurity.

APPENDIX No. I,

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Europeans who came to India did not only engage or interest themselves in the study of Urdu and Persian but in other languages as well. Father Stevens was a great benefactor of Marathi language. On April 4, 1579, Father Stevens of the Society of Jesus sailed from Lisbon for the East Indies. He was the first Englishman known to have reached India. His name is still remembered with gratitude and affection by many Indians: for he was one of the earliest writers of Marathi: and one of the pioneers of that language, which he considered the most graceful and elegant he had ever come across; and he was the only European who has ever written a considerable poem in any Eastern language.

"British Social Life in India by Dennis Kincaid"

APPENDIX No. II.

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EDWARD HENRY PALMER.

Since writing the account of Palmer, additional information has been gathered from an interesting and illuminating article published by Saiyed Agha in the noteable Urdu monthly magazine, the Humayun of Lahore. The photograph of Edward Henry Palmer is also published there which is being reproduced with acknowledgements.

The famous Orientalist, Dr. Bernard Lewis has also included Palmer in his broadcast talks on "England and Arabic literature," which have been published in the form of a pamphlet by the Information Bureau Government of India. A few more details have been gleaned from the talk on Palmer.

In 1869, Palmer was deputed to survey the Sinai desert under the auspices of the Palestine Exploration Body. In 1879 he began his campaign and explored the desert of Eltih, in the company of Drake, on foot and without a guide, undergoing considerable trouble discomfort and danger. In his wanderings Palmer cultivated close relations with the Arab Bedouin chiefs and they used to address him as 'Abdulla Effendi', the title being reminiscent of his old master Syed Abdulla. After passing through Lebanon he returned to London in 1870 via Constantinople and Vienna, In Vienna he met the famous explorer Weimer. Palmer published the results of his experiences and researches under the title 'Desert of the Exodus'. In 1873, he published an illuminating article on the mysterious religious beliefs of Persia in the Quarterly Review. Towards the end of 1871 he was appointed Lord Almoner's Professor of Arabic at Cambridge. In the same year he married, but his straitened circumstances did not permit him a felicitous conjugal life. His wife died in 1878; in 1883 he accepted an appointment on the staff of the 'Standard'. In 1874 he qualified as a barrister-at-law.

In 1882, he was deputed by Government to Palestine to mobilise his influence with the Arab tribes and Sheikhs, and to keep them a from joining the Egyptians who were disaffected and who did not want the Suez Canal to be constructed. Undaunted, without a guide, he traversed the desert, reached Ghaza and the shores of the Suez and negotiated so well and successfully that the work was completed with tranquility. This was an achievement.

From the Suez he was again sent on a secret mission to the desert, his companions being Captain William John Gill and Flag-Lieutenant Harold Charrington. The object was to secure help from the tribes and to purchase camels for transport. In an encounter with a hostile tribe he was killed in this expedition in 1882 and his remains were brought to England and were interred in St Paul's Cathedral.

Palmer wrote learnedly and considerably. Amongst his works already mentioned are:—Nazam-i-i-Bahar; History of Jerusalem; English-Persian Dictionary,

As a scholar, orientalist and a linguist, Palmer was pre-eminent. He was one of the very few distinguished orientalists who could write fluently and flawlessly in Eastern languages. So deep was his study of Arabic that at times when he found difficulty in expressing himself in English he wrote in Arabic. He cultivated the friendship of one Rizq Allah Halabi, resident of Arbia who was residing in England. He learnted a great deal from him and was tremendously influenced by his personality and deep learning. Palmer admired him greatly. One of Palmer's colleagues Professor G. F. Nicholl, who taught Arabic in Oxford writes about Palmer that when Palmer wrote to him in English, it appeared that he felt difficulty in expressing himself in English but he felt no hitch when he wrote Arabic. Sometimes, feeling inspired he would break into Arabic or Persian verse or prose.

As a specimen of his Arabic poetry the following two lines are quoted:—

- (1) By that I knew that the tears that have rained up to now and which continue to rain are sufficient now.
- (2) This stupendous grief has melted my bones and has completely wrecked my body; yes, a very small thing my heart has escaped the ruin.

Palmer wrote copiously and wall in Persian. His dewan has not seen the light of day. An extensive search was made in England for the poems but with no success, Two of his Persian ghazals are found in the two letters written by Palmer to his master Syed Abdulla which he in turn forwarded to his master and benefactor in India Nawab Arastujah.

یارے کہ ندارد خبر از حال دل ما هر جا کہ بود سلمہ الله تعالی یا رب که گمان داشت که آن دلبر بیرحم زینگونه فراموش کند اعل وفارا شمعیم که هر جا به همان سوز و گدازیم مارا چه زمینگانه زمسجد زکلیسا از دوستی سر و قدانم چه کنی منع زاهد که نداری خبر از عالم بالا یالبر می وصوفی همه شوریده عشقیم عشق است که نگذاشت چه دیرانه چه دانا

He has written another ghazal on the ghazal of Urfi.

عشق اوچون اشک مارا از جهال انداخته وانگه از طاق دل من این و آن انداخته روزگاری شد که سودائی سر زلف بتال از دلم اندیشهٔ سودوزیال انداخته آلا از بیرهمی یاری که با آن معرفت زهر در کام از لب شکر فشان انداخته عقل از شوق سجود خاکیان درگهش بارها خود راز اوج آسمان انداخته فکر للک من کجا و درولا قدسش کجا شهسوار عقل در راهش عنان انداخته شوق دام او کزان هرگز گرفتاری نرست مرغ جان را آتش اندر آشیان انداخته

In his letters to Syed Abdulla and Nawab Arastujah he has quoted appositely a number of well known Persian couplets in the most approved style. He writes Persian prose with dexterity and fluency. It appears that he was also in correspondence with Syed Aulad Ali Sahib and Nawab Iqbalud-daulah. Syed Autad Ali used to send him misrah tarah of the ghazal and probably corrected his verses occasionally but his real preceptor was Syed Abdulla.

Syed Abdulla was a lecturer of Eastern languages at Cambridge and used to teach Arabic, Persian, Urdu, Bengali and Gujrati. He was a pupil of Syed Rajjab Ali Khan Arastu Jah Bahadur and received lessons from him in Lahore, Delhi and Jagraon. He recommended Syed Abdulla to Sir George Clarke, Governor of Bombay, who secured for him a post in the University of Cambridge.

In another letter in Persian to Syed Abdulls he has writen that he has no time to write ghazals, and that he met Captain Orr who spoke Urdu like a native and this was not surprising as he was nurtured and reared in India and attached to the service of the King of Oudh. He gave him a letter of introduction to Garcin de Tassy.

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah, Palmer writes—"You must have seen my verses in the newspapers and journals of India. I have not a moment's respite from the vexations and worries of the world. I have been receiving letters from every Indian post from the poets, scholars and editors of newspapers about my not writing to them and I am put to shame. I have no time even to attend to my private and domestic affairs. I am grateful to you for the praise you have been pleased to bestow on my translation of poems of Hafiz and poems and prose composed by me. I know what I am. English is my mother tongue and if I write correctly it merits no praise. Mr. Davenport has praised my pamphlet 'Saurang aur Tamasha'."

In another letter in Persian to Arastu Jah he has requested him to elucidate the meaning of a verse in Firdousi's **Shah Namah**.

In a Urdu letter to Syed Abdulla it appears that Nawab Arastujah sent an engraved seal for the ring of Palmer who showed this gift to the Nawab of Murshidabad who was on a visit to England.

Palmer's description of the itinerary of the Shah of Persia in Urdu is regarded as a classic.

Two of the Urdu ghazals are found in the letters. There must be more in the earlier files of the **Oudh Akhbar** of Lucknow. He adopted the nom-de-plume "Palmer" as it is pronounced. He writes with fluency and in simple language. It is amazing how he mastered the correct use of the idiom and language of a country which he never visited. He writes like a native. His verses are

easy and smooth and have poignancy and pathos. He admired the style of Mir. His verses are an achievement when it is remembered that he never came to India or saw its life.

جان لب پر آن پہرنچی - دلدار گھرنہ آیا ہم جا چکے جہان سے پر وہ اِدھرنہ آیا دعوی مقابلہ کا تھا سب بتوں کو لیکن جب سامنے ہوا وہ کوئی نظر نہ آیا تب تک نه باز آیا رونے سے دل ہمارا آنسو کے ساتھہ جب تک خرن جگرنہ آیا بیتابیوں سے عاشق لاکھوں موے گلی میں لیکن وہ جور پیشم بیرون در نہ آیا اس چشم خون نشان سے کس دم لہو نہ بوسا سیالب خون ہمدم کب تا کمر نہ آیا پامر سا ایک نصارا تھا ہے گفاہ مارا اے بست خدا کا تجھہ کو ذرہ بھی در نہ آیا

فغان اُس دریہ بّک تو اے دل رنجور مت کیجو بتوں کے شہر میں عاشق مجیے مشہور مت کیجو قسم ھے تجھکو اپنے دین اور ایمان کی محرم ھماری اُنکی صحبت کا کھین مذکور مت کیجو ھواروں آینئے تو تورزا پتھر سے اے ظالم پراک سنگ جفا سے شیشۂ دل چرر مت کیجو لکی ھے آنکھ اُس محزوں یا مرا کی سحر ھرتے دل خالن خدا کے واسطے تک شور مت کھجو

Purists may detect one or two flaws in the verses but it must be remembered that poets indulged in these poetic licenses and correctness and exactitude were occasionally sacrificed even by old masters of Urdu poetry to the exigencies of the verse. It must not be forgotten that Palmer was a foreigner who never visited the shores of India.

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Palmer deserves a very high place as a distinguished orientalist and a scholar and a poet of repute in Urdu, Persian and Arabic a rare combination and an achievement.

APPENDIX No. III

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LORD TEIGNMOUTH

Imam Akbarabadi, in the issue of the **Kalim** of June 1938, has quoted a Urdu verse of Lord Teignmouth, though it is not known, on what authority:—

APPENDIX No. IV

(Page 65 Chapter VIII)

John Thomas 'Tumas'. Similarly Imam Akbarabadi has given in the June 1938 of the **Kalim** a Urdu monthly of Delhi, a Urdu verse of John Thomas 'Tumas' but the authority is not mentioned.

APPENDIX No. V.

Armenian Poets of Urdu

Mr. IZZAK 'IBRI'

Mr. Izzak poetically surnamed 'Ibri' was an Armenian and was a resident of Calcutta. One versa is attributed to him by Imam Akbarabadi in the Kalim of June 1938.

THE SHOPAL BRANCH OF De SYLVA FAMILY. (Page 163)

Themas Baptiste alias "Jim "Sahab "Nafees"

Thomas Baptiste alias Jim Sahab was of foreign extraction rise was holding an appointment in the office of master of ceremoscies in Bhopal State. He was an extremely handsome man and a genial and impressive personality. He used to wear Indian dressive wrote and spoke Urdu fluently like a native. He used to the pose poems and adopted "Nafees" as his namide plume.

in 1895 A. D. he attended the wedding of the grand daughter of Anmad Khan Sahah. "Sufi" the founder of the famous Mufid Am Press and Mufid Am Akhbar of Agra, on behalf of the Bhopal State and presented a robe of honour to the bridegroom bestowed on him by H. H. Nawab Shah Jehan Begum. He also composed and read a poem blessing the happy wedded couple.

This poem was hirnished to me by a descendant of Sufi Sahab and shows the mustery of Natees over Urdu verse.

مئساركبسا و

APPENDIX VII.

Chapter VI, Page 49.

European Poets of Urdu and Persian.

Smidt of Chittagong (Bengal) "Shaiq."

Through the courtesy of Professor Dr. Andalib Shadani of Dacca University I have come to know of one Mr. Smidt of Chittagong who used to write verses in Persian and hold Mushairas in the far away place—Chittagong.

One Maulvi Hamiduddin Khan belonging to the aristocratic family of Chittagong wrote a history of Chittagong and published it for private circulation under the title of Tarikh-i-Hameed. It was printed in the Mazhar-ul-Ajaib Press, Calcutta, in 1871 A. D.

On page 201 he writes, describing the poetical career of one Maulvi "Waiz"—"From certain of his ghazals it appears that he participated in the Mushairas held in the time of Mr. Smidt who was a junior officer in Chittagong but who later became a principal officer in Calcutta. Mr. Smidt was more proficient in Persian than his compatriots. He had a poetical bent and was endowed with poetical gifts. He adopted the nom de plume of Shaiq. I quote below his verses. This is one of the verses he sent to my uncle.

and he wanted a reply from my uncle by sending these two verses:—

زشایق رود چند ابیات خام به نزد مهین ناظم چا تگام (Chittagong) جواب درا می بباید نوشت که کس مثل اونیست موزر سرشت"

APPENDIX VIII.

CHAPTER X PAGE 171.

(The Fanthome Family.)

GEORGE FANTHOME.

I have seen, in manuscript, a tazkirah of the poets of Rampur, written by George Fanthome in his own handwriting. This tazkirah contains an account of about one hundred poets belonging to Rampur and Rohilkhand. most of the poets noticed are related to the Ruler or attached to his court and, according to the writers, are such as have not been mentioned in the tazkirahs compiled at Rampur before. The poets are dealt with alphabetically, the first name being that of Sahebzada Mohammad Akbar Khan "Akbar", son of Hafizulmulk Hafiz Rahmat Khan 'master of the kingdom' of Bareilly. The tazkirah contains an account of George Fanthome and his brother John Fanthome Jani Saheb Shaiq. As the accounts are from the pen of the author, considerable authority and importance attach to them. After the preface of the tazkirah there is a gasida of 28 verses in the honour of H. H. Nawab Kalb Ali Khan, the opening line being:-

The autobiography of George Fanthome under the title of 'Sahab' runs as follows:—"Sahab and Jargis Takhallus; George Faltun, son of Captain Bernard Faltun, one of the nobles of France who had the distinction of being one of the members of the Council at Pondicherry, the Capital of France in India. In 1786, at the age of eighteen he arrived at Hyderabad from Pondicherry and became enrolled as a Captain in the 28th Battalion of General Raymond, a servant of the Nawab Nizamulmulk, Ruler of the Deccan. As Captain Bernard Faltun was related to Raymond he received rapid advancement. He had to leave Hyderabad on the death of Raymond as dissensions broke out. In 1787 he obtained the rank of Captain in the army of Colonel Gardner known as 'Garan' Saheb who was employed in the service of the Maharajah of Jaipur. In 1800 he obtained employment as Captain in the British Army under Lord Lake. In 1806 he retired and went on pension. After giving up the profession of arms he took up the profession of medicine as he was proficient in this art. He devoted the rest of his life in treating the nobles of India and earned their appreciation and esteem."

"In 1819 he was introduced to H. H. Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan Bahadur, Ruler of Rampur and he used to treat him occasionally at Rampur with the permission of the British Government. These visits resulted in strengthening the ties of friendship and His Highness invited him to Rampur and in 1837 he joined the administration on a salary of rupees one thousand with free accommodation and board. He was also summoned to treat His Majesty Mohammad Akbar Shah II, the Emperor of Delhi, through Nawab Ahmad Ali Khan, but the Emperor died before Faltun arrived. In 1840 the Nawab died and in 1845 Faltun died at Bareilly."

"The reason for the name of Faltun is that in 1820 he was summoned to treat at Delhi the sister of the Emperor and he cured her. In the royal letter conveying the thanks and rewards, the words used were "Fanthome Falatun Bahadur." Thus he became famous as Falatun (Plato)."

"Jargis Faltun, the eldest son, learnt Persian, Arabic, and English under the beneficient care of his father. Hafiz Shubrati Sahab, who is one of the reputed scholars at Rampur has taught him Arabic; Moulvi Mohammad Nurul Islam who is of the family of Mohammad Salimullah Paramwalla and brother of Moulvi Hifzullah, author of Kagaznama, Adabi Sibeyan and Inshai Faiz Rasan is his teacher in Persian. His poetical teacher is Mir Najaf Ali Shaf-qat, son of Akhwan Yar Mohammad Khalifa Durgahi Shah Sahab, disciple of Shah Jamalullah Sahab, pupil of Shah Nasir Delhvi. A few of his verses are appended as he is attached to the Court of Rampur."

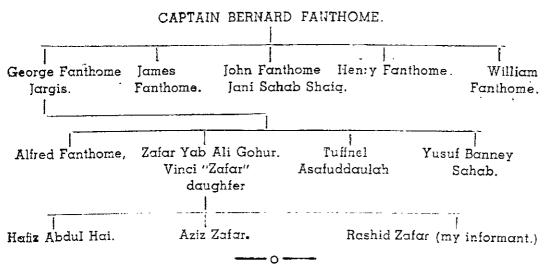
The name of his Dewan is "Hilal Eiden" (هلال عيدين) as the opening verse shows:—

The Dewan was arranged between the two Ids; hence the name. He has written a gasida in Hamd or praise of God which runs to 345 lines; the opening line is

Besides the Dewan he is also reputed to be the author of a Musuddus, in the style of Hindi Barah Masah in 17 stanzas; a brochure on the Arabic Grammar in Persian; a pamphlet on music and another pamphlet in Arabic on the meaning of letters.

The tazkirah is in the possession of Rashid Zafar Yab Fanthome at Aligarh who also claims possession of other works.

The pedigree given by Rashid is as follows:-



JOHN FANTHOME "SHAIQ".

"Shaiq is the takhullus of Jani Sahab, son of Captain Faltum Sahab. He had a very intelligent mind and was the pupil in poetry of Mir Najaf Ali Shafaqat. He occasionally composed poetry. He earns his livelihood at Bharatpur. It is about eight years ago that he died at Bharatpur and his family is the recipient of rewards from the Ruler. He was unrivalled in the profession of arms and horsemanship, and had no equal in the use of the sword and musket, especially from the back of a horse and a camel. The reason for the inclusion of his name in the tazkirah is that his father was a minister at Rampur and had the privilege of being the companion of the Nawab, and Shaiq himself was educated at Rampur. It is a mere accident that he had to leave Rampur and was enrolled as a servant of another durbar, but he is the product of Rampur. The following are his verses:"

کروتے ھیں عقل و دانش ودین تیرے واسطے مجنون بنے ھیں پردلا نشین تیرے واسطے لله دو قدم تو جنازے کے ساتم چل شائق نے دی ھے جان حزین تیرے واسطے نصف شب اُسکی گلی میں چھپ کے جانا چاھئے قول جو ھم سے کئے ھیں آزمانا چاھئے جو ر رقیب منت دربان و طنز غیر کیا کیا جفائین ھم نے سہیں تیرے واسطے

This authoritative account clearly establishes the identity of the poet and disposes of the speculation on the point. It is possible that some Fanthome resident at Delhi may claim Shaiq as his relation and may have supplied Lala Sri Ram with the information about his own house.

ZAFAR YAB ALI GOHUR VINCI 'ZAFAR'.

He is reputed to be the author of many rubais and they are said to be with his grandson, Rashid Zafar of Aligarh. They have yet to be traced.

APPENDIX IX.

CHAPTER XIV PAGE 294.

Miss Sarah "Peri."

Four complete ghazals have been retrieved from the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun published at Calcutta in 1882. These ghazals fully prove her prowess as a poetess of distinction.

APPENDIX X.

CHAPTER XIV PAGE 296.

(II) Bi Sulha "Mashuq."

Bi Sulha was a Jewess or an Armenian, a dancing girl of Calcutta and a sister of Bi Mejon. Three of her ghazals are printed in the Guldastai Natijai Sakhun a monthly, poetical magazine of Urdu, published in Calcutta in 1882 A.D. The ghazals demonstrate her skill in poetry and command over language.

APPENDIX XI.

CHAPTER VIII PAGE 143.

Claudius Baxter "Nazm".

Three more ghazals of "Nazm" have been traced through the courtesy of Dr. Andalib Shadani in the Urdu monthly magazine entitled "Guldastai Natijai Sakhun" published in 1882 in Calcutta. The misra tarah used to be given out alphabetically to poets residing in Calcutta and outside and they used to compose ghazals. This guldasta also publishes the ghazals of "Peri" and "Mashuq" which will be found elsewhere.

APPENDIX XII.

Since writing the account of Palmer, I have traced two more Persian ghazals of Mr. Edward Palmer. They have been published in the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of Lucknow dated 22nd August 1871 and 22nd December 1871. They have been sent by the "English Correspondent" of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' from England, I quote below the relevant extracts.

"The English Correspondent of the 'OUDH AKHBAR' has bestowed great praise on the poetry of Mr. Edward Palmer. Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge. He writes that Mr. Palmer composes excellent and delectable verses and Qasaid in Arabic which have extorted praise from the Arabic poets.

"Mr. Palmer has thorough knowledge of the Latin, Greek, Italian and French and also Astronomy.

"It is said that when he was 12 years of age he brought out a book of English poetry which created a sensation. Mr. Palmer is now quite at home with many languages and writes verses in those languages.

"Recently there was a talk about the scholarship and knowledge of Mr. Palmer in Arabic at the house of Hafiz Ahmad Husain Sahib, Mukhtar of 'Nawab Tonk'. Meer Jafer Hussain. Translator and Maulvi Syed Mahmud (later Mr. Justice Mahmud) son of Maulvi Syed Ahmad Khan Bahadur who is reading in Cambridge came to the house of Hafiz Sahib on a holiday and he sent the following Tarah of Hafiz for Mr. Palmer:—

Mr. Palmer atonce sent the ghazal with great modesty and humility. note runs as follows:-

"This ignoramus of no worth has not the courage to write a ghazal in Persian. My attempt to write ghazal is like a pig trying to fly." The ghazal is as follows:-

در شكر خند توشان نمك ست نمك است انهم بكان نمك است تاب دندانش و زآ بم انداخت این سخن ورد زبان نمک است زآب دندان تو ای کان نمک آب حسرت بدهان نمک است لُب شيرين به حقيقت نمكيست ياكه برقند گمان نمك است چشم مي بين زخيال لب تو كه شب و روز ميان نمك است لب ود ندانش نه لعل و نه گهر قند بشكسته بكان نمك است ستعنى بردل ريش عاشق گرچة شيرينست بسان نمك است

سختنی بردن ریس مختنی بردن ریس گرچه از اب ریس آب دندانش فزاید نمکش گرچه از اب ریس نمک است منعم را پالمر ساویه نان نمک است the 'OUDH AKUDER'

In the 'OUDH AKHBAR' of 22nd December 1871 is a letter published from Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan to Nawab Nizamud-daula. Bahadur in which occurs one ghazal of Palmer together with a letter which he has written to Maulvi Syed Abduilah Sahib, Professor of Urdu in Cambridge. This ghazal is written on the ghazal of Saadi. Mohammad Mardan Ali Khan has written that in recognition of the scholarship and attainments Palmer has been offered a post of Rs. 1,500 in Bombay but it has not yet been accepted by him.

The letter of Mr. Palmer is in Persian and deserves to be quoted in some length and excepts are given below as also the ghazal.

خط مسدّر بالمر صاحب بنام مولوي سيد عبد الله صاحب برونيسر

برادر عالى جناب فيضمأب والاخطاب ذي المجدو الجالا سيد عبدالله صاحب دام عنايته

الله الله ايس چه تتحرير حيرت افزا است كه از كلك مرواريد سلك آن والا حشم سر زد سبب عدم تحرير محبت نامة جات نه غفلت و تساهل بلكة حقيقت حال ایس است که در تصنیف کتاب سیر و سیاحی عرب و ترتیب نقشه جات هردیا رو إمصارو جبال بحروبر كه گذرم برآ نها افتاده و حالات تواریخ پاستان وو قائع و كیفیات اوقات سفر و حضر خود و دیگر سوائع از حکم حاکمانه مدرسه برای یادداشت بر صفحات لیل و نهار همه تن مشغول آم و شرط اینست که در همین سال از جلد طبع مكمل شود زياده از دو هزار اوراق تقطيع كلال تمام شدند علاوه تصنيف تصحيح اورآق مسودات برباد شب را به روز و روز را به شب بسرمي برم كمال احتياط است كم گفته اند من صنف قد استهدف آهو گيران بيكار دل آزار كه نكته چيني خواهند كرد از اول اصلاح كار ثوان كرد پس چهونه از طرف آن برادر كه اوستاد و محسن و مربی این هیچمیرز اند بردل متصبت منزلم غبار کدورت و ملال جاگیرد بجز لطف و عنايت چه كرده آيد كه من خدا نخواسته نا خوش شوم بهر كيف لايق عفو و اجرام نه قابل زجر چرا که دام از محبت شمامدام معمور ست راه اگر نزدیک و گو دورست دل جدا ديده جدا سوے تو پرواز كند گرچة من در ققسم بال و پرم بسيار است درینولا دربیاضے کہنم ایس دو بیت بنظرم آمد و از غزل سعدی شیرازی طاب ثرالا گرکسے سرو شنید است برفتار این است یاصنوبر که بنا گوش و برش سیمین است نه بلندی است به قامت که تو معلوم کنی که بلند از نظر مردم کوته بینی است حالا إين ثابت نيست كه ١٠ل حفرت سعدي است يا ديگرى من هم برين غز لے گفته نزد آن اخ المكرم براے اصلاح می فرستم كه جای اوستاد خالیست-

* * * * * * *

از استماع بهم رسانیدن انبه ها نغزوفرستادن چند دانه برای آن برادر بطور تحقه از طرف حافظ احمد حسن صاحب بهادر من نیز حظ روحانی و لذت دوری برداشتم حافظ صاحب را از همین ترددات خط نه نگاشتم وقت ملاقات از طرف آثم بسیار بسیار آداب و تسلیمات بخدمت عالیدرجت شان خواهند رسانید زیاده بندگی و نیاز-بخدمت بی بی صاحبه کورنشات-رقیمه نیاز اتورة پالسر-

۲۷ اکتوبر ۱۸۷۱ع منمقام کیمبرج

غزل

ساقیا نصل بهار و گه فرور دین است گر غنیست شمری وقت غنیست این است باخیال لب آن خسرو شیرین دهنان گر خورم زهر بکامم چو شکر شیرین است بالمركفتة كة شايستة ص تحسين إست

بعد ازین از من و تو خلق حکایت گوید انسچه انسانه که از کوه کن و شیرین است دام دلها نبو د گر سر زلفت چه رود حلقه در حلقه و خم در خم و چین در چین ست در خیال سر زلفت فرو د دیده بخواب سر عقرب زده کو در هوس بالین است مأحب حسن اگر بنده بود سلطان است بندة عشق أگر شأة بود مسمين است زا هدم از مے و معشوق کند منع چه باک پي معني نبرد ديده که صورت اين است باصف طرة جانان چه کند جان چه کند علاق کند کند کندو که گرفتار دو صد شاهين است در جواب غزل حضرت سعدي غزلي

This is the ghazal of which Sir Liaqat Ali Khan gave me the concluding line.

It appears from the note in the 'ODUH AKHBAR' that the Duke of Argyall Secretary of State for India, offered him the post of Professor of Arabic in Bombay on a salary of Rs. 1,500.

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زابدود کیمونه تم ساغر دبیناکی طرف دخت رزا کی ب بیشاک بران کسیلے از بری سے بیشاک برائے کسیلے کے مسیلے کے مسیلے کے مسیلے کو می دفیری میں میراکر تا سب نظم جو کو می و لیری میراکر تا سب تو نقط اس دل نا دال سے بہلنے کسیلئے کے میلئے کے میلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے کے میلئے کسیلئے ک

جور برجوروه بيداد بهبيدا وكريس النيا قرار كودل مي تو ذرا يا د كري عرش بي جاكم ترك فلم كى فريا دكري مسركبتك بيبتاك ستم ايحا وتحري منصفی مے میصلات سے ارشا د کریں درودل عابتام جيخ سے فريا د كري

ېم د ه سابه که مرکز نبی اُفت کرینیکے وصل کے نام سے کیول تنا گرفتے ہیں ب ابتوناك مركاس بات بياما ده بي عمرگذری سے کوی ہجرکی سہتے سہتے سے لیا دل تو میراب بسے انکار ہو کیو اب كوغيرك ببلوي جو شيف د كيم

حلواس نظم دریار بیسر میوش سیم دھوم ہومائے نیا تھٹ کر فرا د کریں

الے جا کو شوق سے رہھارا ہی مال ہے منون آپ کا تومرا بال بال سے جوا وج پیب ایم ن انکوزوال سے

یکھیلوناہے تھارے ہی مہلنے کے لئے ول عاشق ہی میں ما و شکفے کے لئے كومشستنيركيس توبهب لتصميني كيلئ اب توبتاب می بدول سے محلے کسیائے اب می ادمال کوئی باقی ہے مکلے کیا داغ دے جا دکوئی دل سے بہلے سیائے كئے ہیں بنایوں کوتلودں سے ملتے کسیلئے خود توكيا دم بمى ترستلىپ شكلنے كسيسك روح گھبرا تی ہے قالیے ٹکلنے کھیلے

دل تم كوس مردون مرى التى مجال ب جب انكا بحدو زلف كابور عطا هوا ناحق تم اليخون سائراك جات بو اس غزل کے تین ہی شعرد ساسے میں شابع ہوئے ہیں۔

دل كوكيوال النكت بوتلوول سيستلف سيك برگُلُتُت نس باغ میں جاتے مدسی ؛ وروسلون كسي طيح مستنبطلني مد يا بجرمي روك كانا ول كوكهانتك ليصنبط بإك وه وسل كي شن زست كهذا أن كا مضطرب بهتلب سيني ساكيا تشب بحر برسبب بى نىس كىدونى يەنكايمزا روز وشب کریتے ہی فرما دا سیرا بن قنس دم الخراكرة ناسب توا بعى ما و

داورجث ركا قراركميا ساری خلفت به افتیا ر د یا ترف ایساکی سیح کو بیار مشرکا است رکھا دارومار ساری دحمت کا کر دیا مختا ر دونوں عالم کا بخشا ما ہ ووقار تاج سر ميرر كهامسيبت كا بون بنا يا تفيع أمتست كا د کھر عینے کی ہے بائمت خوار نظیمی ہے گناہ کے سرتار توہے امرزگار اور عفت اس بحرعصیاں سے کرمے بیرا بار تنگسیں سالے زندگا نی سے اب بجااینی مهرا بی سسے

بەتىن غزلى*ن گادىتەنىتى بولىن ئىلات لەء*ے ساخو ذېپى - ^{با}رگار^س كلكة سيحث لئع بهوتا تقا

جب ترى د حبس بهمنا لهُ و فريا دكري كيون نه شكوه تراميرك ول نا شادكري بوش وحشت می تواب بمکوسمانی برویده من احد حل کرکسی و براسنے کو آبا و کریں اسنے ہجور کا مجو کے سے مبی آیا یہ خیال سے مہی تو کہتے جاد دصل سے دل شا دکریں

ہم کو دیوا نہ بنا یا ہے قرم نا ں نے کیوں نہر میھ کے نامے تنشف و کریں

خون عقبا کا دل برطاری ہے اپ فعلوں سے شرماری ہے ہرگھڑی لب برآہ وزاری ہے شری رحمت کی انتظاری ہے میکسی بر مری کرم سیجیئے میں میں بر مری کرم سیجیئے عفو نقصیر بین و کم سیجیئے کے مذفیال میں افغالی کی میں میں کرنے خیال خور بین ماں ہوں دکھ ابنا مال کرسی ہے یہ نام کرا عال کا منے ترب کیے آؤں گا وہ جو شخہ دکھاؤں گا وہ جو شخہ دکھاؤں گا وہ جو شخہ اور میں ذکر ترا دلفگار نے کچھ کو وہ جو شخہ کو میں فرکہ ترا دلفگار نے کچھ کو

وه جوین خالی این به اردے مجد کو میں ذکر ترا دلفگارے مجد کو بعد قد فدیر عبی و قاردے مجد کو محد کو محد کو محد کو

نباہ عاصیوں کو لمے نباہنے واسے پنا ہ ہے مجھے ہے میرے ماہنے و لملے

واه کی تان کرب ریا نی سب می قدرت میس نے بابی کے می دامی کان کی کے شکل ناں کی جوبہ نا فی سب کان کی کہ کان کی کہ اس کان کہ کہ کہ کارکہ اس کا کہ کہ کہ کہ دور کو اور کہا فور کو است اسکان کی کہ کارکہ کا رکھیا کہ کارکہ کا رکھیا کہ کارکہ کار

بریم نگر کی را و کمفن سے سمجھ سمجھ کر حسیب او سکھی ری رام نام کی مالا جب لو برکا گسیان کروسکسی ری بستى كوتم فسنت سجع لوفسن كوسمجعوعين بعيثيا یہ ونیا کھے کام نہ آ وسے گولا کھ برس نم جیوسکی ری عاقبی کے گروکو ڈھونڈھوگروکے سلنے سے ہر لیے گا روسطے ہرکو گرومنا وسے گروسے بیّاں پڑو سکھی ری

ير سے سب سروم کا ميراکها که يار مجدس سي يا رسي بون ينتش بركزيد مست سكے كاكم يا رمجه ميں ميں يارميں ہوں مِن مُعُوكًا رحمت كا وه ب رازق مي بنده اسكا و هميرا فالق

يفين ما نوسي ميرا كهنا كريا رمجد مين بين يار من بهو ن

من وصور المعودير وحرم سي أكوسط كالبركز وبال مر تم كو جُعُكًا فُ كُرون قريس في ويكماكه بارمجرس بي بارمي مول

ورسايان كفلمت توكفنا نا ماسي رحمت عيى كاأن يرشا ميانا واسب اليهة قاكى مكون فادست مي الما ماسي

ونتر عيني من ام بنا لكما نا حياسي بادب ك بماليومحفل من الما ما سي جمع ہو بھے برم یں سامے فرشتے عرش سے ہم کوہی اللفت عیلی میں مانا چاہیے بادة الفنت كاساغ مم كوشيت بي سيح بياس أسسيم كوسى الني مجبانا ماسي ظاہراً محفل میں جا کرالفنت عینی کر و حشركم بدارس عآمسى جكربهي في العاضدا حامي دارين مع ده تمسة للعالمين

انتخاب كلام عاصى

شا برے سارا عالم منہو دھے تو توہے
ہاں قابل بہتش معبو دھے تو توہے
کس جابہ تو ملیگا اولامکان والے
سوزوبتا بی سے جو وشام اسٹے بیٹے
موروبتا بی سے جو وشام اسٹے بیٹے

برلمی برگربرموجو دی توقی ب کرتے بی تیری طاعت جنجکوبانتے بی دیروحرم برقی عوز ڈائٹین کہیں بایا اکری بردیر پر برعم گرزری یا حش کا گوگذ ہی ہی میرے پر چھے نکنے گا تو

فداک درحقیت جی نورلی کرتی این کتی این این کا میلوه دل کو کیمفار اسب در با کرد خوان کا میلوه اسکو دکھار اسب در با کے فیفی سینے بس جی کھار اسب در با کے فیفی سینے بس جی کھار اسب کی خشف کا ماصیوں کو مرزده مُنا د اسب کی خشفش کا ماصیوں کو مرزده مُنا د اسب

جماں کی منفرت کو الک کونین آئے ہیں متی انسان ورخلایل کھادت جو کے عصیات مرحبا ابن فدا آستے ہیں آج حرسی گا کو ل ہے دل میں آر ہا سب جس ل میں عنق تیراعیلی سار ہا سب لے بنگان تھستے کیوں میر دستے ہو لے عانقان عیلے عیلے کو جاسکے دکھو

أبكموني عبارسي معيلي كي بإرى متوت

دل كونجمارس بعيلى كى بارى منوت

دوبوس تو نهوکبی فرا دسسے غرفن فقی حسرتوں کوفانہ بربا دسسے غرفن ابحشرتک نہ نیکے گی فرا دسسے غرفن ترسیجوں آپ وہی مری یا دسسے غرف ہوگی کسی کوکا دیش حسب لا دسسے غرف رکھئے نہ آپ اس دل ناشا دسے غرف

ا، ہم اب ہے لبول کو جنبن ا مرا دسے عرض کن خوبوں سے کیے علیب لابش قبریں اس مُنے و کھے با باہر بریٹے ہوب مارکا گھر جب بھول جا کہ ذکر رشیب سیا ہ رو ہم کو قواک نگا وستم ہے مت ال تبیخ بربا دیوں کی فکر عضرے بتا سب میں

متنون بهم قرنام به اسن نمشار بی بابیش کورے سم ایجا دسے غرض ایکن کرسینا گارڈ برعرف رفتی سلطان سکم بمشیرہ نور دسکیان شکوہ گارڈ نرقنا حضر سکے روز جو خورسٹ بدنایاں ہوگا سے بیتی دل کو وہ مکی ٹرخ جاناں ہوگا

مس طرزر کانیور،

كوئى لمحدندين فالى گذرتا و كرسے ميرے كها فى سى كہی ما قى بوابىرم دہانىرى تناسب کے ہواکہ کو گلزار ما لم میں مقدارا ہم خن غیرے بلبل ہمزیاں سری کو کلزار ما لم میں میں کا کہ کا کہ اس میں کا کہ کا کہ اس کی کہا گئی ہوا گئ

تكى كن نركى مي مختى ك مروروا ن ميرى جوها كردارير توسني أتاري برياي ن ميرى کیفیت ہوئی ہی عثوت جیم مست ساتی میں کرمٹھا م کلم او کھرا تی ہے زیاں میری

> مثال طائر ربگ حنا ہوں اے تو یہاں نهين صيا دكومعلوم ماسئ اسيا نميرى

بی صالحه میودن تختص متعشوق

(ہمشیرہ بی بچوبری)

لا کموں ام بی کھینے ہیں کھو اثر ہوتا نہیں کے دل فسردہ تیرا مذب کا بل کب ہوا كى قائم كل كل عيار تيني رفاك تين شهيان وفا مي آج وا فل كب بهوا ہجرمی المیلوکو فالی دیکد کر حیران سے یوجیتا ہے جان سے میرامگردل کسیا ہوا

الم ج كيون بيره تراأترا بي قاتل كسي بوا كم جان تودينا نيس ب كونى سبل كسي بوا

رنخ وغمما مكون ببرسنته بي ك معشوت بم دل لگا کرے و فاسے اور صب ل کیا ہوا

کیوں نہ ہو بھرگلہ کا تب تقدیر عبیث نہیں اسٹرکے گھرکی کوئی تخریر عبیث

ساسے درخوں نے بی برے برکٹرے نے موسم کل کی ہداروئتی ہوکیا کیا بیزے ٹا خوں پر معبرلبلیں کرنے لگیں جہجے منتے جیگئے لگے کیمول مسکنے سلگے جوش برنصل بهار د مکھنے کب تک سے مست کا بک ہوا بات سیحت کی ہے بينے و معلوم بھی مجد کو نہیں تھی یہ سینے کے المنکفیں تری ویکھ کریی ہی محبت کی سب ایک نظرنے گر کردیا قصتہ ہی سطے عثق کاہم کوخا رو تھھے کب تک سے رهم کی د مکیوں نظر کرتے ہیں کب تک حضور قلي بكل بها آب كالمناسب ذور مدمهُ فرقت ما ن ملك كي اك ن فنرور موگ اسکا لیتیں کھ کوجواے رف کے ور سيني مين دل بقرار ديكھئے كب تك يسب و را کے اعبار کے جانے ہوا دل کباب ہوکے مگرون یا سکتے ہی رنگیٹاب عشق ہوا لیسی بلا جل کے ہوا دل کہا ب سرييهي ناحق الإجربتا ل كاعذاب الني لكے كايہ بار ديكھنے كب تك رب مت بيسببلي باغ بي ايسلا بيزه ترف جدا فرش ب ايناكيا ہ نُرخین میں بہا رحلیتی سمے یا دِ صبا ساغدمو و هغني لسب يركاحب سب مزا شاخ كاگل بوسنگار ديكھنے كب تك يسب ایا بعلا باربار التاہے موقع کہا ک سنرشج د کید کر وش می سراک با عبا ب حُنِن عُرُسِسِ بِهِ ارْمُعُولُوں کی نیزنگیا ی دیکینے کا باغ کے آج ہی کل ہے سا ں بنبل سندانار وكيك كب تك دب و محمویه تم ایش بروه بنیس بازات کا سم كونهيل متبارأ سكے كسى قول كا ومده موان کا و فارت تصیر کب موا د کیسے ہو اُسکی را ہ جو ٹاہے وہ ٹروغا وصل کا برانتظار دیکھئے کب تک رسے

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مُوعِما سبع بها دا جو ده دلبرکنی دن سے اس اسطے رہتی ہوں میں ضطرکنی دن سے مقسوم کی خوبی ہے میشمت کا ہواحیاں متاہے خفاجی سے جو دلبرکئی دن سے

ضداکے رو بروحانا ندامت مجھ کو عباری ہے ۔ کوئی نیکی نہیں بن کی اسی کی شرماری ہے

شرمندہ ترے ایک ہی دلنے کے نمیں ہم

خو د شوتِ البیری سے تھینیے دام میں صیّا د جن سے ہم آتنا فی کرستے ہیں ہمسے وہ بے وفا فی کرستے ہیں سلے ختی اپنے اشکھ تا غیر منسیس مگسٹ ان کرستے ہن

شر تر در مسمیری فلور اساکس)

تخنير غزل رشك داميو)

یر جوہے ملنے میں ارد کیھئے کب تک رہے ۔ دہمین جاں وہ نگا رو سکھیئے کب تک رہے

تلب بي أسك عنبار دسكيك كب كسرب بهم سه خفا بيء بار دسكيك كب كسرب

غیر کا بیامتبار دیجھے کب یک رہے

بيلوے عاشق سے جبتم نے کا لاتھا دل سم نے مبی اے دار او بنجالاتھا دل باے گرکیاکریں جانے ہی الانف ول بہتے تر پتار ہانا زوں کا بإلا تقادل

ہوگیا ہے افتیار دیکھنے کب تک رہے۔

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جب خون ہی دگوں میں نہ سو دائیوں ہے ہو ہو کا مطارہ سازی فصا دست غرض مجب خون ہی گاری میں نہ مولکوں کی قدر مبل ہے جا نور تواسے ہو گلوں کی قدر ہم ہیں تہی رکھیں گئے پری ذا دسے غرض

بلبل زار مرکهی تقی خزا س کی سب سے سے شاں باغ میں تونے کیا تعمیر عبسف دام تزویه او نوخ ترا هر فقر ه سطر کمتوب نهیه بلتی ب نخیر عبیت رات بھر در کی ہلاتے سے زنجیر عبیث

تر سفاک نگائے گاتو دیکھے گاضرور مقراری نہیں کیتے ہیں یہ تخیر عبست كمرشي بابهر مذ بجلنا تصابه نبكلا وه شوخ

سیا بلاگرو بیتی روزی حانے سے دہاں خاک میں بور میں الاتے ہمیں تو تیرعبت

ہم ہیل ورا بیبی فلوت میں کوئی غیرنیں کیا عجب بین کسے ہوجائے بسروسل کی دات

رشب سميوكوسي سحركي الأسشس داغ کو ہے مرے حگری تلاسش 7 ساں کوسے کس فمرکی ک*اکسٹ*س وصل کی شب میں و وہرکی تلاسف اب تو گھر گھرے مامہ برکی تلاشش عثق میں دل کو ہے صرر کی تلاسٹ

ہے دن غیرت ِفست سرکی تلاشس وروكومستجومرس دل كى ؛ رات دن رہتاہے جو حسے آرمیں نه لکی با تدایی اُن کی محمر 🗧 ک زباینه ی سمنسیفته شمسیدا جواذبیت ہے دل کوراحت ہے

اسینے خوا ہاں ہیں سسکر وں اسے بڑی كيا بتارون كوب متصسر كى تلكشس

نے حسرتوں کا غمسے مذفراً دسے غرض بيداد كاخيال من مجهددا دسس عرض گلزار کونظ رهٔ شمثا د سے عرص محضربيقل محقى ببي صادست غرض بببل وحيارا زي ست عرض

جب ختم ہو جکی تری بیدا دسسے غرمن ازا دہم ہیں تبدیذاب و ٹواب سے اے بیک عل جو تو ما ہو پھر عور کی سے جا المنكفين ملاسم تيني زن كي مراس في اكت جب اس کے سربہ ہی گیا موسیم خزال

۳۹۴ ملکه (اینی بلاکر)

ہوگئی نیندھی بہا ہے کو تامیح حرام سی نے الدجکسی اسے رشام کیا

ہے وزاری نمیں سنتا بخدا را توں کو اس منتم کو ملکہ ہی نے گر را مرکبا

بجریں دل کو بعیت اربی ہے جوش سندیا دام و زاری ہے

ہ کھیں تیمراکے ہوگئی ہیفسید سمسی بہت کی جوانطب ریہ

بى يەرىپەدان عرف بى يېچىقىلىس بىرىمى (كلكىنە)

عشق میں بیتا بہوں ہے تھ کو لے ول کیا ہوا سکیوں ترطیتا ہی برنگ مُرغ بسل کیا ہوا بن گئی ہی جان پردل جھ میکیا ماکل ہوا بهم نشجه كيدكراس قصى كأكيا مامل بوا بدر سرے ما زوا نداز سلامیل کیا ہوا

المنكمين شتاق نطب اره و تكفيف موكري توف و مكما بعي نبيب وتحدكوك ول يابوا قهر بركيمنس كي تحيير بالماك كهتابي وه شوخ مهم نرسجه كي كداس قضي كاكيام سول موا وك فتمت الت لى مذا من بوتى سب بسر من کے میرا قصار غمین کے کہتا ہے وہ شوخ اكسى سے يا فرل مل ايس كري يرقى نني

غيرس بلنانه هيوارا بي نه هيوارس سيح كممي کے بیری شکوہ کیا تم نے تو کیا حاصل ہوا

جميرًا تنا ذيجه اوتبت بيرعب کو اگر مراکشہ کے مزدروا زہ کی زیخیر عبت محمول کھرا کھر کے مزدروا زہ کی زیخیر عبت

دمبدم تول مزبون باتهين فمشير عبس وصل کی شب ہجی شرارت نہیں جاتی تیری

ازا نکارشاعره خوش گفتار بی بی ملکه جا ن صنفت کر دیوان مز ا بجلامطیع سسے جو دیوا ن صب دنا زوا دا منحل میں اور بڑھی شوکت و ثابن ملکہ ها يجبوان سارا بي فاكامطلب كدرم حشرتك نام ونت بنكم بردهٔ عنیب میں بنیاں تقابورال ہجری کان میں آگئی ناگا و نعن بن ملکہ المسائحف أسكى مرح وصعف وفنا الما ووال كلفية ما و دا سكية میں نے اُستاد سے اجاز ست لی مکم نافٹ زہوا کہ ہا سکیئے اس کی تاریخ ہے قیامت کی سخن فنتست رحب السركيئ د کھا جو شوخ نے ملکہ کا بندھا ہورنگ معفل میں جین بی غزال سنے بڑھاکے ہاتھ ہر مہینے سے وہ بیسے بھی ہواب موقوت ملکہ تھی ہیں تنخوا و مقست ترد بیسلے ملوب اس بزم بحن ہوج شعرسے ملکہ ہیں جوش رخمستِ پرور دگا رکے ملکہ ہیں جوش رخمستِ پرور دگا رکے ملکہ و دمجیع شعب اور لطعین شعب ملکہ و دمجیع شعب اور لطعین شعب م فارِ حسرت المحمول مي مارك كم ملكا بي كيّ ادج برا ياب مكركا زما مد وكيفيّ جبُ ن سے میں کہتا ہوں ری جا ن نہیں ملتے کسٹا زسے کہتے ہیں کہ بال ہاں نہیں سلتے

مجھے دل کی خبر ملکہ نمیں سب کماں بھوسے نمیں بیمبی ذرایا د الكيس بات بات بيكرتا بحصيرها ال اتنامزاج اینا منامے حیاج بگا کر وفاشعار می ممنوند موٹری گے ملکہ اگر مینے سے کاٹے ہی یا رگردن تک عمر ملکہ اپنی عفلت میں کئی ہو کیا کہ بیں گے دا در محضر سے ہم ہے دار کا ناجان کا دینا ہو اللہ ملکہ دفا تو اُکھ گئی اب بیو فائی ہوزمانہ میں كى سے دل لگا ناجان كا دينا ہج ك ملكہ سب جاناں کی کراستے ہیادنی ملکہ بزمیں دیکھاج طبتے ہوے بیان مو ازا فكاركمربارا فنب وزگارشوخ طبع وبقراري كو هرجا ن كو تبر وخترنك لختربي بملكهان صنفة يوان مأ كهدك للكت جهيدايا يردكيب كلام اب حاسد بر مبی مے سوز ترتم کم لا رمیب رنگ المئے گی بہت ہوج تبتیم لا رمیب فکر تاریخ کی تب ہو نہ سکے گی گو تہر کی مېو شکےاس ا ه يں پر موش خرد کم لا رميب ىذىلے گاكىيں تارىخ كاكوسوں جوسيت بر نکه میں بن کے بیرے گی جرتمنائے دلی ما ہرملم وہنر تھجیس کے ہر د م لا ریب ہے زبالندانی میں وہ شیری تکم لا رمیب بندموما أس كے مالئے نراك اب يمى

عَكِر مُلَدَكا اور فرقت صدت المنظم تقديري يونهي لكها نفسا سرتی بیرتی حیلو شککه سمم بھی دونتدم سے در ولداریکی ہے ملکہ اُس تفافل کے بھی قرباں کما کچھ بھی تو وہ کئے سکے کیا مكركب نظريبي شب بجرا ل مين سلاسك مرية كالبي الكيسي كالناني بوا بنائیے توخطاکیا ہوئی ہے ملکہ سے جراک انکو میلے ہوکہاں بہت اچھا بكل است ويروحرم سے جو ملكة مسمري وكرمشن وبريمن كسي كا كميون مذريك لتبيني كااثرجا مرشاب نشمين دسيت كي ديتا بوخبر لطام مشراب دوربهم كصبب كردش بجابك سبب ملكة تابى ديوانه تظمه رجام خراب کھراں بار وفاہی ہوا ٹراسے کی گئے گئے جاتے ہیں ہے دست عالی ہی پ ملکه اسی طرح جوتصور بند سب را با موگی نصیب کن کی زیارت تمام دات المئیندوار ہی بہلوگی اوائیں ملکہ سے دہ دلحیب ترسے تیرنظری صورت فرت کیتا نی مین آجائے گا ملکہ کہ دو کہ تصویر نا تھینج مان دل دنینه به تراری بروا به منیس میمو توکسی و فا داری ملکه ملک شوخ مان دل دنینه به تراری میکه این منیس میکه و توکسی و فا داری ملکه ملک شوخ

فراسففلت سگر کوچگالوں توکھو س كيه تودم لمين ك ل الدَّتِ بيّا بي وسل مصيب كونى دن اورأتفا لون توكهول ابعی کمیل بنین ل کوستم سینے پر لمك ليلوت كوبالين برخفا لون توكهون عِيرِ كُر يُوسِية مودل كي حيشت عمر و به جیتے کیا ہو پہشانی دل ملکہ کی فهرو كفر ولمقين سينس الكالون توكبول كريبلوم أسكوسلاك بوس بي المريخية خلائك إوسن بي یہ برر دمان بلائے ہوے ہیں غمو س ويذ د و ن حکير کس طرح د ل ب یے میکدہ ابھلے ہوے ہی بكرس نبير عكس كيسوكا حبلوه یجنگل ہائے بیائے ہوسے ہی و وگورغریاں براسے تو بوسے قیامت کی باش بنگ ہوے ہی كهير جضرت إلى في وكميما قد أن كا ہمشرکے یہ آز اے ہوے ہی رکھیں پہراہ ناکے ہمارے يتهب نشانون كالمحو فيمصونه للكه نشاں تک کورسے مطلئے ہوئے ہیں دكيه كرتنها بئ ابني نا لأستشيون كسيا خوا بغنلت كعلى جب كه ملكه فتريس جوكما كماي مان مان المياكيا بهتركسيا كياجفا وظلم كالمكر ترب شكوه كريس بيلے کہاں پر دیکے عقیق میں میں تقسب اس کلبدن سے ہونٹوں کا ملکہ می ا ہونکس . اگرمه تخت گردش شل سنگی سیا کرتا ۔۔ بذماتا ایک لقم یعبی زیادہ رزق سے ملکہ للك سيح كهوك يا د الم يا اب بي آب جويون روتي مو

انتخاب كلام ملكه

بيحد مه رهم بندول مير مير ور د گار كا بحركرم م المحوش به المرز كا د كا ید گرال نه بهوگا مرسه اعتبار کا میں ہوں غلام فاص سنسبر ذوالفقار کا تھا حریب کن سے رابطہ روزیٹم ار کا

بخشے کا ہرگناہ وہ عصیاں شعار کا تردامنى سے اپنى نميں عم مجھے ذرا ہے خفنست گناہ سے میزال میں ہوئی واعظ كوتميرى فقدب بحشيم عام كيون کھا حاب فلن کا جو کلک مرک سے دمکھا ہے دہ شاغل حمرِ عفور سے نغمہ ہی شاہے جین میں ہزار کا

ملکہ ہےجس کے وردِ زباں نا م کبریا صدمه نه بوگا اُسکو تحدیث لرکا

بحمايا عكس ذابية حق نے ائير فرش قررت كه عالم ابر رحمت كا هواحیثما بن أمست كا رّا مبر كرم مميكا إكر شهر عسف صرين و ذر العينك حق بي بي كاجتم و مديكا بنايا جب مزاكے تقدينے ايوال سالت كا

بنا یا ما ملان عرش نے میدان بوست کا ہوئی جز وبرن سب پاک بل شکر فرنت عجب مُكمت فأك مكان بنيادين اكي

نگا ولفض الكرى مانت باكرد كيس

يه نظاره ميرمحتاج كيور حثيم عنايت كا

سامنے ہینہ ساائکو شالوں توکھوں ا با سیلے سے ترہے ثمثیر لگالوں توکھوں ددنون بالتون سے کلیجرکو دبالوت کہوں كياگذرتي و درا هوش سي آلون تو كهون

ابنى حيرت كى كوئى شكل بنالوں تو كهو ن لذَّبةِ قُتَلَ جِ مِي دل ميم رس ك قاتل ولوله نالهٔ و ضربا دِ سنب فرقست کا دل مدحاك يا العان جا الفرقت ي

مرمه انگلوانگرین شاعره

(۱) کله جان (وکلکه) ارمنی روس (۱) این اینی بلا کر ملکه (۳) ساره ترجی (۳) مساره ترجی (۳) مسرار رحیت خقی (۳) مس بلیک خقی (۳) مس بلیک خقی (۳) مس فلورا سارکس مشریر (۳) مس فلورا سارکس مشریر ردی و می مسالطان بنگیم (۳) می میالحد مقتون (۳) بی میالحد مقتون (۳)

Humpty Dumpty got on a wall,
Humpty Dumpty charhgaya chhat
Humpty Dumpty bad a great fall,
Humpty Dumpty girgaya phat
All the King's horses and all the King's men
Raja ki paltan rani ke ghore

Could not put Humpty Dumpty together again
Humpty Dumpty kabhi na jore.

(This is a riddle and the answer is an egg.)

'Leviora' Z. T. F. Bignold, I. C. S. (Calcutta.)

| Old Mother Hubbard | Dharma Dai | دهرا دا نی منڈی تک گیا |
|------------------------------|--------------------|---------------------------|
| Went to the cupboard, | Handi tak gaya, | منظرى تك كيا |
| To get her poor dog a bone; | Kutte ko dene har; | · کتے کو دینے ہاڑ |
| When she got there | Walian jab aye | د ما ن حب آئی |
| The cupboard was bare, | To kuch na paya, | تو کچھ نہ یا یا |
| And so the poor dog got none | . Rahguya Rozedar | ره گیا روزه دار |

The man of the wilderness asked of me,

How many strawberries grow in the dew,
! answered him as I thought good,

As many as red eerrings grow in the wood.

Ram (Ratan bole jogi

Purbat men kitni machhi hogi?

Main ne kaha ki Ram Ram,

Jitne talao men phale Am.

دام دنن بوسے جوگی پرمت میں کمتنی مجھی ہوگی میں سنے کہا کہ دام دام حضنے تلا ڈ میں بھلے آم English Version of 'Let's Welcome the Hour."

By Brother W. H. Hamerton, with a translation.

By A.H. E. BOILEAU.

Let's welcome the hour when thus happy we meet,

May the light of our Order long gloriously shine,

While in kindliest feeling and harmony sweet,

All true Brother Freemasons for ever combine!

Some sage once declared that a portion of gold,

In mankind lay concealed, but he ne'er could impart,

The secret recess, 'till our masters of old,

Proved the ore was Freemasonry lodged in the heart,

Then welcome the hour, ctc.

This gold of kind Nature shone then in but few,

Nor had Masonry's virtue as yet its full scope,

'Till ilhunined by Faith it arose to our view,

And the heart was adorned by the sunshine of Hope,

The ore even then was unyielding and cold,

Nor as yet had the ensign of light been unfurl'd,

'Till melting with Charity's glow, the heart's gold

In a stream of warm fellowship flow'd through the world.

Then welcome the hour, etc.

The craft thence diffuse the rich, pure golden tide,
Of Masonic benevolence right from the heart,
Over all human nature, extensive and wide,
Shedding lustre the Order alone can ilnpart.
And now for a toast—fill your glasses be sure,
And let each with each heart flow in union with me,
A bumper, my friends—here's "The health of all poor,
And distressed Brother Masons wherever they be."

Then welcome the hour, etc.

Har biradar is dhar se sonela jawar

Mohabbat ka leta ham sab ko dega

Jis se sare zamane men hota piyar

Taisa dusri tajwiz se na ho sakai ga

Ab piyale ko bhar kar taiyar hove that

Aur dil bhi taiyyar rahe dost khush nasib

Bhare hue piyale se pi mere sath

Har sachcha birader kangal-ogarib.

ہر ہرا دراس دھارسے سونسلا جوار محبت کا لیتا ہم سب کو دے گا جس سے سائے زمانہ میں ہوتا بیا ر تیبا دومسری تجریز سے نا ہوسکے گا اب بیا لہ کو بھر کرتیا رہوئے گفا گھ اور دل بھی تیار رہے دوست فوش تصیب بھرے ہوتے بیالہ سے بی مرے ساتھ ہمرسچا برا در کنگال دغریب

N. B.—Boileau was a Captain in Bengal Engineers" in 1845.

By A. H. E. BOILEAU

Translation "Let's Welcome the Hour."

by W. H. Hamerton, A Masonic Lyric.

25th November 1940.

Ab majlis ki tarah bolo Khushamded. Aur Rit ka ujala har waqt rahai-Jab dil ki mohabbat se dosti gardid Har sachcha Biradar hamesh milayga. Kisi Pir ne batlaya jo sone ki khan Insan ke under chhupa para hai, Ustad ki zaban se ab mila bayan; Biradar ke dil men sona bhara hai. Ab majlis ki tarah bolo Khushamded Yeh sona sab kisi ke dil men jo Biradari pan se na bana tamam; Jab Dharam ki roshni se nazar aya Aur dil men umaid toota tha jhan Un dinon men dapat dil ka tha bara sakht Jab nazar se bund raha noor ka nishan Faiyazi ke lahar se jata jo waqit

Tab dosti ki dhar bahti sara jahan,

اسمحلس كيطرح كولو خومشس أسمرييه ا ورربت كا أما لا هروفت رهب كا جب دل کی محبت دوستی گر دیر ہر سختیا برا در مہیث سے لگا سی بیرنے بتلایا جوشونے کی کھان انسان کے اندر جیا بڑا ۔۔۔ امنا د کی زبا<u>ں سے اب ملا بہا</u> ن برا در کے دل میں سونا بھرا ہے المجلس كاطرح أولوخوش أمرير یرموناسیسی کے دل میں جو تھا جب مرم کی روشی سے نظر ہیا اوردل من مبدئونا تما جها ن أن د نول دُريك دل كالقابرُ المحنت جب نظرسے بندر إ نور کا نبتاں نیا *منی کی لہرسے ج*اتا جو وقت ت دستی کی دھار پہتی سارا جہاں

دادا کا ایک کیانا کر کراک جراک جا داری سے ندا يك مالتى مى دومسر كاطري ألفت برل رى ب ہواہم بھا فی کا بھا فی دشمن گارشکا بہت تنیں کسی کہ مراك بشرغمي بثلاب براكب مبعيت مخل ري ب مدا ہوس یا ب بیٹے دونوں رائیں محبت کی کمٹ گئی ہیں نلک بھی آنکھیں دکھا رہا ہوزمیں ہی دگست برل رہی ہے كها ن بي ببلوسي صفرستي لنبي موسك ترة داب ميكه حمارت عشق نے ہی نیمور کا حکمیں اکٹاک جل رہی سے می عنم کے داسط بول ورغم جومیرے سئے . ستم شعار ہوتم اور ستم سے میرسے سائے وہ بزام غیریں بجرمجر کے میتے ہی ساغر شراب کے لیے جام م جمیرے سیے ممالے عشق نے مردہ بنا دیا ایسا ناسے بیلے ہی مکمیے مہرے سکے مليق وسينه ال كرعدوست عبيدسك دن وسي يرأسكم الي اورغم ب ميرت ساي میں بحدہ کیوں نکروں میکرہ میں اے زاہر صفح کے واسطے میں بول منم ج میرے سائے سمبيصال جوده اسئ تورس سن كما كرم ك داسطي بول كرم بومرسك

شہدِ نا رجیل ہوں یہ نا زسبے بھ کو کو بروزِحشر بھی باغ ارم ہے سیرے لئے

فتمت میں میری باربکیا دن نبیخ شی سے نا خوش کئی سے ہو بھے وہ مہرا کی سے ا قرار تقاکسی سے آغوش میں کسی کے

مرتے ہیں ذیر تی میں در پر بڑے سی سے وشوار بوربابي فرقت مي اس كي جينا وعدسه وفالأكرنا ظالمركها ب سيميكها غیروں نے خوجسرت ل کھول کر بکا بی ایسے نعیب ہوتے ہر گز نہیں کسی سے بردہ اُشاکے اُرخ سے وہ سنگدل یہ اُولا مرجا بیر سنے والے س کے نتین کسی کے کے قدودابتا دوآ کرمسیحا جلدی کوئی ٹراہے گھائل ہی در دِمسرکسی سے

لنا بي منت شكل تم سے مجل اب س كا ہے ایک یں وہ گوہر مکردا ہواکسی سے

الهي كس وتشبيد و ل لب يكين عانا س حنك يان كي مُرخى سے يا تعلى بخشا سے كى كى كى طرح امىد بدرى بوسے أمان

فراق اربي كهوت و أن نوروال لين بعرى برسات كى سأون يطبي بربارات سزارون موت زلفف إرس شان برقيدي

عرگذری ہواپنی کوسے ماناں جیلنے لیکن سنن اقت مو تب می آب مروے مانال

كلفن بن تراكونى عبى مسرنين بوتا العرائية ترف قامسے برابرنين بوتا وه اُن کی نظر ہوتی ہے نشتر نہیں ہو تا

بينا نيان اسكي سيال ركويس تحرين من يون ترى د لميزكا بقر نيس بوتا کرتی ہے اشاروں میں جو دل مے سم ککرنے ده دل بی نبین مبکوندی سیری محتبت ده سری نبین جو تو خب نبین بوتا دنارسے كر برى ئيامت نيرك شى كر جاں مدستے ترى مختر نيس ہو تا

الهي السي ماري شمت - أحكل كيول برل ري س جواب عصبن سبي وشن تيرىسي اكول بول بي

۱۸۳۱ پهرچوکړه و گنج کا نظت ار ه سیجیځه سازار نبرهین اینے کچه سو داسیجیځ سودا ولیجوس إل كے سے بیجئے فتمت دوكا نداركو فرراً ہى دسيجئے محد منی ہے اور کہیں پر شوالا ہے مجيدة ومنكسر دهنه كاعجب بى نألاب نزد کے گئے کچت نظر ایس کے مکا س ہے بودو باش خوب نوابوں کی اب ہاں برسركيج كمره نوا! ن كي ب كان سرگري آب كيس كيولون كابران کتے نہیں شنیدہ سیاں دکھا ہما لاہے كي و و منكسر دهنه كاعجب مي زالاب مندر میں دہی جی کا عجب شا نرار ہے بیگم کے ارسے کا ہی وال پر مزار ہے تعدا دواں مزار وں کی اک بیٹیا رہے من سیمیوں کا بڑاسٹ ندارسیم بجلی کی روشنی کا ہمی شب بعراُما لاہے سمجه ومتكسر دهند كاعجب بي زالاب تاعمرا دركهي كا تعربيت سردهنه الرتمس كوئي يوسي كالمطيف مرقف من نئیں میں مانتا تشریف سردھنہ ماکمیل سے بوجے لو توصیف سردھنہ بگم کی تھا دنی کا وہی رسینے والاہے سيحمر فرصناك سردصنه كاعجب بى ترالاب تعد طویل ہے ہے مرامخ قسر سیاں کھتا ہوں شی گر تو بڑی ہوگی داتا ں ناحق تو کھور ہاہے میں وقت آنگاں یہ بجربے کنارہے اور فامہ بے زباں عزت كاما فظائني لبل بحق تعالى ب كر و صنكم دهنه كاعجب بى نزالاب

۴۸۰ کیچه دُ صنگ سرد صنه کا عجب ہی نرالا ؟ بكم اسبتال مبي بوخوب لا كلام من المرام واكثر جورك الفيس كاب انتظام مثهور دُور مُورِ سب تصبیبی ان کا نا م م رہتا ہے انکے یا سم نفیوں کا اثر دیام بي سيسيح نام نبت ان كا اعلاب مجمدة هناك سردهنه كاعجب ي زالاب كريته بي و علاج مربينو ل كا با د قا ر بوجائة بيم ريض بمي غفلت جوشيا ر ہے ڈاکٹرامیرسماے ان کا نام ہار مامی غریبوں کے ہیں دیرں کے عگسار ان پرست ہی رحمت باری تعالی ہے كيحمط وهناكسروهنه كاعجب بي نزا لاب ہے سرحری میں صدفر نین ہے لاہوا ب ترمیم ان کے نسخہ میں کرئے ہوگ کی تا ب خوش وس دى شعورسينول ميل نتاب لا كمول مرفين بوت بي كمول كما ميا سي وه ب دريغ سے مصند جالاب كجه ومنكس دهنه كاعجب بي زالاب باقین نا سری قلعه کامٹی کارڈ صیرے نزدیک بیریاں ہی جا اسمیقا بیرے اس سے ملا ہوا وہاں اناکا گھسیرے مطلق ندیں صفائی یہ سمت کا بھیرہ براس مے اس باس بی اک گندا نالا ہی كجهدو منكر وصنه كاعجب سى نزالا بى کھیٹوں کا ہے محلہ جاروں کا ہے مقام رستا ہی جمع جاہدے والوں کا اثر وہام ارزاں بہستے ہوودا آگر باس کم ہول ام سورات كون كون كون كون كالاسب كيحد دهناكس وهنه كاعجب مى نزلاب

بتلائے گا وہ تم کو چوبتلانے والاہے مجحد ومنكسر ومنه كاعجب بي زا لاب الر ما كأكيك و كيف ب كيسا شا ندا ر واخل حباب سي بوت عجب الحي بها ر جوته الروبعدي الوبي مي لو الله الله الميم كاليمروه دكيموك دربارسشا ندار خوب أسكو لطعت آئے گا جوجانے والاہى مجهد ومنگسم دهنه كاعجب بي نرا لا ہي عيك دين بي موسلے كه يں جبركي لي اوم كه يں بي اوم كه يں ميكائمي لي واكهين بن ادركهين مريم تنكسيان كاغذ بكوكر يان بن زلوبا مأكسيان بن تصویر مرمرس بیاں ہراک اعلاہے م يھ ڈھنگ سے ردھنہ کا عجب ہی زالا ہے مرغان خوش نواکی وه آواز ما نفر ا گلهای گوناگو سے سرایا سجا ہو ا گویا نقا ہے، کسی و لهن کا وا ہوا ہوا جو دیکھتا ہے اُسکو و و کہتاہے وا و وا ہے ایک طشت باغ تو گرجا پیا لاہے كحدثه صاكسم دهنه كاعجب بي زالاب مے فادراین مقونی فیجر بھی ذی شعور سیرت کا ہی فرشتہ برساہے اُرخ یا نور خوائش يردل مي بي كرائفين ميكيئي ضرور فادر بي مثل موسلے تو كرمائے مثل طور جس کا بحاری فا درہے گر ما شوا لاہے كيحرة هناكسم دهنه كاعجب سي مزالاب الرامات ماک وسکھنے کوئٹی کی میرسار اوکے بیاں برٹرستے ہل گریزی بے شار اورمار طروبال سے ہیں ذی عقل ہوشیار کونٹی بلندائی ہے جیے کہ کو ہا ر اك حوض عنل فامة مي كو تركا بيا لاب

م کام اسفیر می خطاکیوں مضطرب، مدوز محشرسے ترب مربی وساید جمت ملیلی کے دامال کا

انتخاب كلام تحل مسرد صنه رمیس، کی و هنگ سردهند کا عجب بی سزالات (مدس) بگیم کا گرم گرمی بست اس می اعلام اول برائے سیریر گرحب کا باغ ہے ۔ خوشبوسے جسکے میکولوں کی عنبرد ماغ ہے ا واززاغ کی مذہباں کوئی زاغ ہے ۔ گویا انھیرے گھرکا میروشن حراغ ہے ۔ مراكب سمت باغ مي حاطه بيحالاسب مجهد دهنگسر دهنه کا عجب بی نرلایت شفا دے روش نہیں تھنے کا نام بھی کاشی کی ہے یہ جودھیا کی شام بھی گرجائے گرصر حی سے یہ ما م ہی ہے افسران خاص کا آنا دام بھی سے استاب گرما توبداس کا بالدہے مجميرة ومنكسره صنه كاعجب بي زالاب عبل ميول أسك د عيف ايك يك نخاب الأوانا يسسنگره الوجيب صاب امرود ناست بإتيال درام الجواب جربي كمين بحبيلا كمين وركبين كلاب نركس كمفر ى بوحدي ترمنده لالهب ي كم ومنكسم وصنه كاعجب بي زالاب پر کرکے سیرباغ کی دل کو رجماسیے جو چیز جا ہیں وال و سے کے کھاسیے ہے کو کمسطے دوا نہ کا گرما میں جا سئیے ۔ تصویریں دسکھئے نہ لبوں کو ہلاسئیے

اسفان (دېلى)

خط کا یہ جوا ب آیا کھی جرخط کرڈوا لوں گا اک وم میں ترے آن کے ٹکرطے

غزلیا سیفیر دمنتی حسن علی کلهنو می

تپعصیان کومارل ہوگئی دم میں شفاکسی مهوس ڈھو: ڈھتا ہے تا عبیضے کیمیاکسی زرایاں سے پُر ہو کدیہ قلب ب صفاکسی تھی سے بار ورہی شاخ نخت لِ معاکسی کسے کہتے ہیں مرنا موت کیا ہوا ورقفا کسی ترسے جلوے سے ظاہر ہوگئی شاین فلاکسی

سَفَیراب کیوں نہ وسوجات قربا کُ س بیا ہر کر حس نے تیری خاطر کی ہجائی جاں فد کہیں

برهارتبرتری توصیف کاکس نیتان کا تری دات مقدس دازه کاکفات بردال عقیده می ترامریم بهایی زخم عصیان کا بهلای ولایم بارسیم کفال سرگستان کا نهویی قطع مبتک سلال س رشته مان کا شده ایمون کومیاصل بورتبرتیست در بال

ہواروش تری رست کئے قرطار سیاں کا نہیں ثانی کو بی تیرا تو کیتا ہے دو ما لمہم ہلانے درد کا درماں ہی تواسے شانی طلق رہی سرسبر شاخیں گلین عیلے کی دنیا میں ایم تاریفس میں داند کسس جیج سیلے کا ہراک فرقہ مرسے درکا ہی رشک خسرو خاور به مکمنا خط تو مگر دل سے استار بہنا ۔

نوشی سے رہنا مری جان تو جها ں رہنا

میں جی اُنٹھوں مرتی کی ہوئی قضا بھر جا خدانخواستہ جس خص کا خدا تھر حاسے بلاسے علق بہ کر خجر جنا بھر جائے

دم اخره البروه الب درا بعر جائے مذبع جدسے کی او گالینے دل می شوچ الہی وہ مذبعرے حس کے غم می مرتے ہیں

نعت عليالتلام ازيضوآ ل مرادآ بادى

دل اوط گیا دیکھتے ہی گردے مسحا ابر ہے گئے مسیا ہے کہیں روسے مسحا ابر ہے کے مسیا ہے کہیں روسے مسحا مسیا ہوئی ہے روشنی روسے مسیا میجولوں میں دہیں جاتی اگر ہوے مسیا جو خواب میں دیکھے تمنے نیکوسے مسیا وکھیا جو کہی ہمیت نے روسے مسیا میکی برسوں نجر کوسے مسیا ان میکولوں سے آتی ہی مجھے ہے مسیا جاں کرتی ہوئی رتص حلے سے ا اڑائیں بگاہی جوٹی سوسے مسیحا مرف جائے ہمیشہ کو برلیٹ نی سنبل ہراہ ہیں گھ مٹے بڑھ کے فلک برمرانو ر خورشیر کا جلوہ نہ تجتی ہے ہست سرکی موسلی کی طرح برق تجتی کوہی خش ہسکے لمبل کومحبت کہمی ہوتی نہ جمین سسے تعبیرہے دیرار خدا اس کو سلے گا انڈرکی قدریت کا تماست نظر ہا یا وہ بلبل خوش لہج ہوں بنمہ مراست نکر بڑم وہ ہوں یارب نگل ابنے محبت رضوآں جودم نزع اشارہ ہوطلب کا

كلم مبيسط عرقيج سردهنه

محشر سے میرے موزش دل کو مبوت ہے بس نفخ صور میں مجھے اک بانگ ہوت ہ

من وجهائ وج بول رما وسعرش بر يركياكرون كه إنوس وام علوت م فقادعب لگان مری رک بنیستر ان مائے خون بھرا ہوا عم سے عوت ب س خاک لے کہ نیس عظیر تا کوئی کی کی سلام کوجائے میلا جوت جوت ہے

قلا بعشق سے کوئی بھلانہیں عروج دا م فریب یا کوئی طوتِ عنوت ہے

كل نها إج مراغنحي مرومن إنى مين البل زار كما مبتب لا بن ما في مين و وارتاب سدامیر بن بانی میں ترتے دیکھے ہی شب بی نے ہرن انی بی للبل الميمندر كفتى المحاس بإنى مي

د کیم کرتا ب اسب بعل رُخ جانا س کی شرم سے غرق ہوالعل میں إنى میں جست شِل كريه نے طوفان كيا إلى تك إ د دستواس مرے تم خواب کی تعبیر تو دو ہی گرکان کے بالے کے ثنا ور کرنے

غرق ہو بحرتف کرمی مذ بھلا بتیس ترنے کا تھے سکھلایا تھا نن یا نی میں

میں بن ہے یہ طرو وستارے میول اسے بھول اسے بھول

قطرار وسعنها اسطرح جاشے أسن جراح سان يتمر في اللي تلوارك عيول اعاً با ئی میں رمزی ہاری تحبیری توکہ سے حبل بیسے دور ہومت تعبیر مرب ارسے مجبو

برگئے میل برخاروں برمیرے بتیں اليه رسخن أجرك ترب كلزارك يبو

زعفراں کے ریک تو کرشراب زگسی جتے ہی بن جائے گایہ دل کیا ب زگسی

مهرس منفسترق

(۱) بینیسطی بتیس عروج (۱) رختوا سراد آبا وی (۲) اسفآن (۲) سفیر کلمنوی (۵) میجل سروصنه (۱) میزاسکاسط (۱) با دری بهولهیط (۱) با میلو (۱) با میلو (۱) با میلو

مینا بنا کے کیوں مری مٹی خرا ب کی پر ده اعظا کے کیوں مری مٹی خراب کی ہمت لگائے کیوں مری مٹی خراب کی ساغرہاری فاکک اوشون سے بنا میں توحجاب میں بھی کچھے دیکھتا رہا مطلوب مین سے تھا عدم میں گنا ہ کی

ببرتے ہی تیرے قد دو سے شمن قمر سکے جىلب پەتىرى ئېركەم بىسىنىتركىگ*ى*

نافن ہے ما و فوکعنِ بالا فتا ب ہے کھک جائے انسیعقدۂ صوری دمعنوی

شیجیے تیجیے مرے سرساری خدائ ہوتی نا قدال إس يا قرق كملا في برق

كاش درتك جوترك ميرى رسائى بروتى تقوييت مردل كولب يا قوت تو

دل در دکمتا نقا جوا یجا د کمیا اس نمین رسی حیث اُس نکمته کو برگزید سکندر بیونجا

شخ كا ز هرويگا به د كه د نژن ن كها كيا قيامت آگئي د خال كا خركمن گيا

عكن رُخ جيكا رباب كينه درا مينه كيايه برحبته بواسه كينه درا مينه

جنگل میں ہمی اک فرش زمر دکا مجھاسے اس بربهارى مين براك غني كعلاست ہرغوک ترشح میں صنم کول رہا ہے برسات می کیا خوب بیسبرے کی فضلیے كلشن بيب جبن توكلون يرهمي بوردنق بادل کی گرج سنتے ی طاؤس و بولے

ا کام است کر تھر کو عشق ہے ۔ برکت علی تخیفت کو ا بنا است سے رجا ن مطلوب تعرک کی گفت کو ا بنا است سے مطلوب ما ن

كورمث سول كوبني نوربصري ببدا بهو

ترجواے مان جان نازسے ہوجلوہ نا

بررهسب بربلامورن ساب میں شعله قائم موا خورشیس متاب میں شعلہ

بیاب بواسینے میں میرے دل سوزاں رُخ سے بواتیرے دل مطلوس منور

تون اندهیری داست می تاری دکھائی درن فلکسنے فاکسیں لاکھوں ولائی رسبب ہے کہ مسر جھکا بیٹے اتناکیوں ہم کو منع لگا سیٹے ہم بناتے ہی کمیسیا سیٹے گھرط میں جمع طویوں ترافدا سیٹے گھرط میں جمع کو منع افدا سیٹے کسشان سے بحلی سے مغل جان ہاری سے جان ہی تجدیر سے سے قربان ہاری موتی پر دکے زلفت میں اختر بنا دسیے گردش نے جٹیم پارکی قائم رکھا سمجھ کی جوت لیم نا ٹر بر داری اتھا م آیا ہم یہ بوسسرکا پارہ دل کیا ہے خاکستر بارہ اپنی ہمطے اونط کھیلے لومیرزا صاحب یہ رہی آن جاری مطلوب یہ کہتا ہی فدا کمرے دل اینا مطلوب یہ کہتا ہی فدا کمرے دل اینا

جنگل میں بھی اک فرش زمر د کا بھیا ہے

برسات يس كيا خو كتي سنرك كي نفنا ب

لاجرم جرخ ہے گردش میں ہاہے اسے قوم عصر دواں کیوں نہ تراسے المسے

د ارد اردئے زمیں پہسے تھاسے ماسے جب ہی مظہری کہ مرناہے وصالی عاشِق

الحامل كيون بي تعبر تخبر كومذا جائے كرم سے تبک تقى تون كو جربهت ميرے سنم سے شبک جنگوم کو نہیں بترے ستم سے میٹک سنگھیں تھیراکے ہوا مبم سے را پا ہتھر ہولی میں فربُ موم میا کرا طائے رنگ خوں میرے داکا دیکھ اُڑے مشرخی مینگ كه دوكه ميرے فوں سے دہ ہرگز ندائے تنگ بچكاری و مجرے جو مرے الثامِ شیم سے صاحبدلون کا کام ہولینا ٹوایب دل سنکھوں سے اُس بری سے اُٹھا یا جا بِرل تومجہ سے دل کے لینے میں ہپلو ہتی سر سر چنم م ہوے مے سے ہدول ساغر مشراب بعنّائے ہوے ہندسے ناتا دیگئے ہم اس بحر محبازی کے جوائی بارگئے ہم محے دلعنِ معنبری جو خوشبو سسے مُعَظَر دریا ہے صقیقت کا کسٹ رہ نظر ہم یا قائم ہوہم سے غم کی غذااورغذاسے ہم وا ما نرہ ہوا شرسے دواا ور دواسے ہم ہومورتِ مال تو بھرنہ نرگی کما ں مطلوب بیراکٹر ب عنم سے سے لاعلاج تىرى آك بۇگئىشورىنىن خربىنىن د ونفی سے تو ہرا ثبات کی صورت ما^ن ابروکی ہوصفت کہیں بیدا ہلال میں ابر کھوں سے الڈ گئی ہونمی خشکسال میں د کیواسا تزه نے یہ المی سٹ ل دی سو کھا برا اے گرمی فرقت کشت ال اس سلیلے میں میرانگرسپ ا میرجان گوبا د شه ب دل تومری بردوزیر جان

ہے مجھے اک تجد سے مطلب درسی سے کیا غرض ہجر ہو یا وصل کی شب درسی سے کیا غرض پاس میکس کے گیا کرنے رکسی سے کیاغرض ہے نقط مطلوب کوتیری رمنا کی حبُسٹ تجو

طاقت کسی کی ہی جو بدیے آسماں سے شرط حبکی لڑی ہوئی ہی کہاں آسماں سے شرط میں اُسکے دیکھنے کی بڑل آسماں سے شرط

یه خوشخرام شراسه تعلیم یا نست، و ان کا مگر تو دیکه به کیا ب حب گریه ۳ ه جس شوخ کا بے روز ن دیوارآ فتا ب

روبر وأسكىبت مجدكوت اتاب كمحاظ

رنج ایسے لیے میرے دل بولا تاہے کا ظ

برحیز مذہو دید ہ سیدار کا موقع

غفلت مي مي د كميمون ي تحقيد دمير كا دلس

کانے سے ہوگہ مبلتا ہنیں جراغ لگتاہے جس سے عالم جا دید کا مشراغ

کاکل سے میری آه کا شعله دھواں ہوا مطلوب تیرا دل سے وہ ما م جہاں شا

خوشبوے زلعنِ یا رجولائی صبالطیعت پایا ہے لطعنِ یا رسے ہم نے مزالطیعت شعلہ ہے عشق کا مرے دلیں بسالطیعت اسکوگلوںنے باغ میں تسسیم کر سیا جوروجنا میں ایج میں اور در دیجہرمیں اُس کل کی نا زکی جو لطا فنت بزیرہے

کلک قدرت میمنون کھا نستعلیق ماں نثاری کی ہے مطلوب کواکسے تونیق

معیمین تمخ خط گلزارسے بخریہ ہوا سلمنت برتصدق ما مہیا نہ سی و وجها ل کوئی تعبی کر د پوے مجھے فی کا غذ تجدیہ نا اسے کر تھیا جاسے سیا ہی کا غذ

نقل تصویرتری میں اور تِ ول سے مزدوں مال ہے مال

ہے مثال نی تو مُر نا بی غرقا ب کا بر ور نہ پیدا ہی نہیں طائر نا یاب کا بر مور صل ہے جوشوشن سے آ داب کا بر ہم ترس عنق میں ہی حرص ہواسے بیاک شری کلفی ہی سے قائم ہے وجو دِ عنفت ا برے طاؤس سے مطلوب ہوالیست ہما

کھینکئے نقر مان مبی تجدیب یا روار وار دامن حرص ماک ماک مامیخودی کا ارتار مَتِی شی سب کل گئی تنی نقط بھوسس رہی کرونے وار کیا کی فاکس کرتی پوسٹ باب باک

أكربي بط ومنبطين جرر دجفاك تواجدا

كي بول كاركروا ل بل فاسك تورجو الر

بونے میں اردوبرو بردا اسکی کھی میا او

بهركوب المي لنتكوكرا المحرين عباب تو

سات بردون س جوگردون في الى توني

تونے اک ن میں ہ اربتائی سجو پر

ہوں شل برت کیا مراحا نا ہزار کوسس ہے اک قدم مجی اب تواقعا نا ہزار کوسس سب کو ہو سرے حسیں کی خواہن کس کو ہے یا رجبیں کی خواہن سب کہتے ہیں جب کو جرزشنو وہ آئی ایسے کھی منفوراً سکو ہو جو کہلانا ہزار کو سسس میں تعک گیا بیشن کی منزل سطے ہوئی کس نے مطلوب نہیں کی خوا ہش شوق سے درب ترے گیس جائے کیا قہر ہوالوا در منو پر طعہ فی کرم سے طور کو میں بیکتا ہوں کہ زا ہری ہی تفریعست مصحف ِبُرخ بہ بیخط کی ہنیں تخریعسٹ ذکرجاناں ہی کا اکٹریے زباں زو اسکے ماشہ حرار مدگیا مطلوب پر قدرت سے

بخدا مجد کو تو مجر شوکمتِ معراج ہے آئ ما در کعبہ بدأ وارسے ہوے حجائ ہو آئ

تیرے گر بام کاش رسائی ہوجائے سیرد باربیہ زلعن پریشان طلوت

سمال سے ہرکنائے میں کی اُ الب جھ جرخ سے وہ بڑھ کے دکھیں س لیا البی جھ

رمزکواسکی نه بوجیوں گا که شیراهی کھیرہے چرھ کیا مطاوب تیرے اس تین اس کا دھوا ل

بيه فالجَمْدُ كُوكرون مِن ورشيا كرس طرت بورسط طوطور سے ٹرصاحا تا بحقر كسطرت

ومدہ جروجفا میں ہی و فا در کا یہ سے مصحف مرح کی تلاوستے ہے ہی ہی میں میکی

جوں برق بنکے حکیے ہوچرخ کہن کی شاخ اس گفتگوسے تیری قلم ہے سخن کی شاخ

ئے میری پخلِ دلِ شعله زن کی مشاخ باتوں میں شاخیانه نگا وُ مذمیری جا ں

ایک هوکرس مردل کی ریاست بربا د بچرسی وصل میں برساری شکا بہت بربا د عمر بعرسی بوئی سب سکی ریاصنت بربا د

مالت مبی شدیق منم سنے کر دی اس بہت بنیں بروامرے شکوے کی اسے اتفاقاً ترسے کو جےسے جو ناصح گذر

جس جا شجریهٔ ہو تو نتیمست سجھدار بگر ایرانهٔ دیوے گرمی مذاکوت اسے شمند

عنق محب ذکر جرحتی نه ہوسکے جن مے مزاج عنق سے ہوجا ہیں معتد بے زریمی متمارا ہوا زر دار ہمسارا پی پی سے مدامیرہ مرشار ہمسارا الحب كاعلى ركفت به قا بويس مُقرّد بي اشك ترس غم سے غم مبتم من لبريز

ملے جذبہ دل اُسکومرے پہنسس کیلا لا بائے سے خجل ہوگیا متاب کا با لا مطلوب نظرات تاہے کچھ دال میں کا لا جو مجرسے گریزاں ہودہ کچھ تھے نمین کور بجلی نے تری برت کو بتیا ہے بنا یا برگشتہ جو دہ مرد کے حیثم ہے مجھ سے

تو ہجرے اُس کو ندست اُگُلُ لا لا بهترے کہ توسطے ندمرے پا نوس کا چالا برلائے گامطلوب حشدا و ند تعاسلے دل وصل میں کھلتاہے مرامنل گل تر اک دم میں انھی آتش دسست کو بھیادے اکب دق سے کہ دلی تیری مراد س

خُن کی تیرے میکر تاہے گدا کی متاب

نقرئ كاسمجويه بدربنا بيرتاب

بترے جنے سے بحالے ہو کمال ہے آپ بند بو جائے ابھی میری زبا ل ہے آپ بھینکے بتی ہے گرمنبش ابرد دیکھو مرکیس کھی کا تیری جوکہیں ذکر کروں مرکیس کھی کا تیری جوکہیں ذکر کروں

ر جیبی میں کے بردے میں جیبا بی صورت برد جر اب لئے اپنی برا بی صور ست

ا بنی سی تیری جومانع نے بنائی صورت مہرے میرے میک مُخسے مقابل ہو گا

کلے سے اسے ہواست پریٹ ہن سے جوسے

اس بنت کی خامشی سے بیعقدہ کھکا مجھے

مونة كلام طالب

رميح حلي فيلون

بائے طالب کھنے کواسکی صورت سیلئے کے مُرغ دل ترشید سے کیسا اوسے بنا ماسینے

ہررنگ دیک میں تیری قدرست کھلی ہوئی ہے تصویر تیری یہ می خود کیوں تھیا ہوا ہے

ہے دن کوآہ ونا ایشب گریہ ولیکا سے سينهى سارابريان ل سي حب لا كيكاسب وهو نرصا بحب في المكاسب

وشكل ني مجمد وجب ركها حيكا سب كياكيا كرون بيال مي موز درون كي حالت فرا دوقتين وامق بيوسيني بمنز ل عبث

ا پناشفیع عیسے ماہے جونفنل کردے اس بیتیں جولا یا جاہے سوففنل کر دے

انسان ہو سے آیا جا ہے جنفنل کرسنے ا ندھے کو آگھ سخشے گونگے کوئے زبا ق ہ

انتخاب يوان طلوت

(ملشالهجری)

ائساں کی صورت بنا مقررت شعله طور کا اس عمر كالرصنا جوا كمننا شب ويجور كا اب میرے اسے کم ہوار تبریست منصور کا

عیلی سیانا صری برحق سے علوہ فررکا یہ حزولا نیفک کا نکتہ زندگی نے عل کیا ہے عشق کی بیرانتها مطلوب لب بن گیا

منونه كلم كزل جان شبيط فيلو متخلص برجان

از بزرگال وسسیله می دارد بتو دارد رحب ثناسائی طور خوبی کسے سبے تقسیر میر مارا تو ہوسٹ سندنماسے ہرج بہتر بود برا نم وار ترجیے گسٹ و من سب ذیر ماں بعج و نسیار می دارد ناشناس ست رمز دا نا ئی پُرزعمیان جُرم با سے کشیر یا اہمی تو کمرمست فسن رسلے توغفوژ ترحسیسم دمن برکار از میرمصرعہ حرصیت نام حقیر

بیجا ب زرا و خود کے حق سرم بحز توکسے نیست وگیر بنا ہ کن بامن آنساں کہ ہستم جینا س امیداز تو داریم نفنل و کرم کہ دگیر ندانیم عنسی راز تر ا کمن خوار و زارا یں سرا فکندہ را کرم کن کر نب سیار نا خوا نرہ ایم تواز نفنل آں جلہ را در گذا د ازاں روز ایں بندہ ترمندہ است کریاکرم کن که من کهست در م اگر نیکم دگر برم میرگست ا چنا ل کن که بستی منزاوارا ل توغفار بستی ومن بر تر م با یال براراسے خدا یا مرا برنیا بیچا ب توایی بنده ا الهی چرب بار ور ما نده ایم گنا بال کم داریم بیش از شار بروز قیامست که ال نیره است بروز قیامست که ال نیره است

دران دوز ما را مکن مست رمسار گردان زایان د لم زینها ر اطا لی نسل کے شعراء

(۱) کرنل جین بیشٹ نیلوز آبان (۲) میجر جولین نیلوز طاکب (۳) میرفلارنس نیلوز مطلوب

چوں در و دل مرا دوا پیدانیست درصحبت آں بار واثنا پیدانیت

درسائے چند چرب مہاپیدا نیست بگانه فراسوٹ دہ زابناے جماں

هرشا مشراب لالدگون می آید هرجیز که از فاکب برون می آید

برمبیح نواسے ارغنوں می کسی بردفت دگر مال مسنشارسو بینی

ا زحبیب سروکا به دهگر می بینم عذر کِنه ازگسند بتر می بینم این خکده را ما ل دستر می بینم فارغ نشود به تو به مرکز زسکنا ه

ا ذِكْرُو فريب مست باطن ممراه لاَحَوُلَ وَلاَ تُوزُةً إِلَّا اللهِ اللهِ زابر کربظا براست ما بر د تخوا ه برفعل برش جنا رهنیس با میگفست

انتخا بكلام جانيمسك جُوم عُبُوم صحرا برا بركوبها دايا من وجنون مبارك بوموسم بهارا يا تو با دست حنا پاست ده باشی برمحفل شکل ما دا دیده باشی چوز لفیت خود بخود بجیبیده. باشی چرا بیجا زمن رنجبسیده باشی مراسے پنجب کرگئ می فرسید نقاب درکست پدی برگرخ خواش رُخ خودرا توخو د گر ویده باشی بوصلت نیز شا دی مرکب بهشیم

از نرم سخن گو د مخندان بررای کی در شام چر با زلعن پریشان برای کی خوا ہم کہ توبسیار غزل خواں بررا کی تاصبح نہ براِ درود خاطر جمعست

اندنیشه مرانیست! زین و زمیاسی ازکس نگرفتیم مبنت پرکاسب هرگز نه کشم منت آن لعنسیا ب جال دا زیبا م توشو درسم و داسی نظاره میشر چیشو و بر سیر داسی ا و پخته ام شانه صفت و موسی گیسو من قانع ام ازرنگ و شخ کاه و گاب مارا زیریشانی خود فاطرجمع مست سی تعلی مبت غنی و دل انتوال شد صدحیتم عنایت زقد داریم فراسو

رُباعيات

ك ثميع رخست زيب د ومحفل ما مقتول تغا فلست دل بسيل ما

ك كرنت قرار و ما ين و ل ما كك رتيج نگاه تونمست ا دار و

از دیدن ا دمان و دلم مربوش م^س سس بار بریز ا د اگر مینوش است

اس د برطنا نرسنتی پیش است برجان فراتسو تومند تقوسے د ا

توجول ببل شدى لاق عالم عني الضادا ترااز ما لم فورستگی یا و سسلے نا دا س

پند ناصح میرکندگوش نمی دا دم من بهركدا زخونِ خولسيشس كردوعنو گاهددا شک می رو د ^{س نسو} داغم از دمستِ این دل بر فکر علوه الراست وے او ہر سُو چناں باٹ د کہ واسے کمپووٹینے دود م کمپو

ب که برست میم بوش نی دا رم من مُرْتِغِ تُو واگرُ اشت 'نا ز ر مرد دا بجاے نامہ دہم اَ *د سرعتٰق* لا له رو مذا گر شت دل خو دکن فرآ سوصاحب ب الله المسووابروس عنم كسو

ر الرساعير كند إر بكا سب تا زه ا وبگاہے چوکند برمبرراسے تا زہ

بردم ازسینه کشم نالهٔ و سب تا زه ب که خو نناب مگرم د م مشیسیم اس د

بهار تا زه و کل تا زه و چمن تا زه نهالِ سروممن تا زونسترن تا زه تراست انجن ا فروز آنسبسن تا زه كربرد با دبوے برے بيرس تا تره سمعندلىب به باغ است نومزن تأزه پوسیم بربرگ گل شوق نا مه

شنیده ام زلبِ ببل این سخن تا زه ز نین ا بربب ری شده مین تا زه زمال زارغربيا ب مجا خبر داري کیے دہ گفت ہ اوسعٹ ڈگر پڑیفو ب بنا ل زو د دلانبست دقت خا موشی من از شاخ نرگس گرفتیم خاسه

مراب ما نودی زنده باشی ہیں گو بم کہ تو فرخندہ ^{با}شی

دل وجائم ربودی زنده باشی أكر درغم شودا يرحب لمعالم

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نهاں درموے حیثم خونفشا نمیم سطیے نام ہزاراں شور وغو نا میرسسانم کہ دود دل برگلها میرسسانم نکنم چیں دم نے نالۂ زارم میرکنم درشیب تارستارہ ناشارم میرکنم زناکا می در بزیم فاش افک زفیرسی شمن من آل ر ندم که در شورت ا مست چوگریال دید بار ۱ با غبار گفت برداس سوخ د ما ل صبر و قرارم جرکنم دیدهٔ د د اغ دل آشوب قیامست دار د

ديره بربندم دا زخواب گرا ل برخيزم

نه نائيم زعدم تصدير سيدن بوجود

صبح ا زصحی حمین عباک گریبا ب گزرم شوم از د دازین بند نشا با ب گزرم

بهیج امد تنگفتن زلب بعلسٹ میست سحنت تنگ مرم از قدر تیسٹ تا ایس جا

با در کونسشیں یا سربت خانه نشیں ساغرے خورور ندی کن دمتا نشین نشاں زنگیہ وئ برائے آئیسنے دل چون گدائ مخرام چون گدایاں سیا ناسنے بگدائ مخرام

كرگفته اند شدا تن واست موضكا ن برنم باده كشا كشت جاست موشكا ن خيال روست تو با شرموسك موضكا ن

ملاج موضگا کن زراسے موضگا ک برنگ شیشہ مے اس تش از بنل برخا سست سکتے گریہ دگاہے برخندہ می سازم

در محبّت بسروسامان می با پیر شدن بندچ رس در درشتهٔ ایان می با پیرشدن

هرمهٔ سامان میشِ خود داری برُ د لداررا بسته کن دل را بزلعن کا فرعاشت کشی بم المكيدل شكرست بمطبيدن ل كه سحده مبست الصابسر حميد ن ول بر پرشخپ ر گرمیپ دمن دیرن دل تشکیے چومنسیع بیا بہر مال دیرن ول

بجال رسيد وسجانان مذ شدرميدن ول بربيش ديده ظا برنگر تجضرت عثق ز حبیب فکرسرخو د برو س ننی آر و فراتسوا وبهجرتو سوز إ دار د

فتا ده ایم وسلے ساب_ه دارمی گرد م چوگر د با د بصدانسطس ار می گردم که اشک بارچه ابریب رمی گردم أكرا درامسير بإزار بينم گرا درانمسرهِ اغیار بینم'

مرام گردیب گلندار می محر د م ب بی بواے سرمن که گردخا نه دوست ول جو إرؤسا سب ورسسل دارم خربدارش شوم باصدل وجان بنبرخيزم بجث دبهم فرآسو

مزه بهجوا برکرم د کششتم سبک عزم ملکِ عدم د کششتم

زنينم كلنا رست ده وشها برنتم كنترا سو وتكنتم دعا

از حب مرار ما م دارم در دست وگر زما م دارم من بربیامنِ دیده شبیت سیست ایم صد بار دیره ام ومنوزت مویده ام كاكلش را بلاست خود و يرم

در محفلِ ذیش ہے تو ساتی الزرده منو زمستيم بهيج غائب مشوز حسیشمن اے نوردیرہ ہم عائم بایکه ما ب بلیم د اطسیده ام مر د چوں مو مرامسسید مختی

برجلوه نا زِ تو بزم جمین برافسند و زو مسجراغ چنم گل باسمن برا نسند و زو نبست ما ش كه زنظت ره تو بربهزر چشم فتا ن تومنسن الكرا مگيز د ز بگ زا ئینه کم گشت صفا پیداست. بغض دز ول چه بدر رضت فنا بیدا شد كزولٍ ياروفارفت فبجفا ببيدا مستشد من ندائم مي نسول غير برگوست ش ميد به زارِ دلِ ما درسیهٔ ۱۰ زاری با شد درم شفتهٔ ترا ز طُرُهٔ طرّار می با شد مراا ندیشه می سی پررینج سا میر نازک نا در چوں پریشانی واقع جان مرابا کے

دولت است که اورا نرسریم زوال موض گنج مرا خلویت حب نا س با بیر ناله با می کنم و گریست می است می اسیر ناله با می کنم و گریست می اسیر ناله با می کنم و گریست می اسیر

بر در کعبه وئبت فا ما مقید منا شوم عشق هر گر طلب سبحه وزُ قار مذکر د

درائرخ ما ہرزماں موجودسیات وگر گریدام درائسین است انتقام وگر میری از حاکساری الب بالاے دگر دیدہ ماشن نی بیند تا شاسے دگر

فلعت مهرت هربر قدّ دل خوشنا مست مدائمید ما برمیت نا اُمیدی شداسیر آرزی میرداری برروس نتا ده باش عاشقان را درقیامت برجانش کرمیت

د لم كنى چۇئېت ئىگدل توغان ئوخويش كىم چېنگېرم ئىگتى تان ئولىش

کارمن افتاده است زقرد کوس دوست مست چرقبله نما دیدهٔ من موس دوست گامسیرکننگان برسرز انوس دوست طوت و فا درگلوم مره چوں فاخست کعبه و هم مبکده کا سنسر و دمیندار را مهر دے بیملال گربسر فاکس و خو ں

دیرہ چوں اسکینہ دا د نمطلب احبی علاج بیش کل فار خوش سنے آمیر زمیت زنما رخوش سنے آمیر مان لمب مده این کی کسب احید ملاج غیر با یارخوش سنے آید درسندان و مان من مارا

ہم خزاں ہم ہسار می آیر شایر س شہوار می آید کاں پری درکسنا رمی آید مہست از فان تو فان من گاسے جند مالم آخر م بودگر شود آیا سے جند مہست نوشیرہ زمیخان تو جاسے جند غیر بہسدا و بار می آید دل من بہج صدیم عنظر باست می کنم رقص بہجد دیو است کاہ گاہ جوٹودگر تو قدم رخب کئی ایک کیس محظہ ندارم بفراتِ تو قرار مست و مربوش دام ست فراتسوسا حب

بهرِتنلِ دلِ من تینج وسسپر با دا به نز ند ملک بانه بری بانه ملک با دار نر فال ابر در چبب ترک بسر در دار ند این مبنی حسن وا دا ماکه تو داری باستر

هرآن دے کہ بہجر تو خار خار ہو د کہ فہر دلطفت کہ اطوا رِ شہر کا ر ہو د رونق دیجگہ جسب میں کمند به میرگلن فردوسس بم ندگر د دخوش دسمے به کلبهٔ احزان من کرم مست ما عزم گلتاں بئتِ من می کند از بهارِ ابرگوم را ری با برگذشت. چرا ظامرکنم را زم نهان نبیت که این ما نم درسك کاروانسیت مرا خوشتر زکوب دوستان ببیت گرفرآمورشحب معنی عبداز شعر تو فریب عاشقی خدر دم فرآسو مجاخیز دصداسے اشناسے جرا برمنجسب می نشا نند

بادیها مروطهٔ می آرز و سست نشو و ناست کفتم آرز و سست سامان شراب سنه گرا باست می آبریست از ایست از آب می می بست از آب می می تیخ مهست می می بر بدا سست ماراغم رود گار نزگر اشت امید در انتظار نزگر اشت امید در انتظار نزگر اشت برسینهٔ دا غذار نزگر اشت ترسینهٔ دا غذار نزگر اشت

جینم کرگریمینداین ادخواه کیست نخهٔ دیگرشفاس دیگراست درخمین زادم بوک دیگراست درخمین زادم بوک دیگراست درخمیا را است نا بردن خوش است درجما س ب التجا بردن خوش است باگدا بر بوریا بحیدن خوش است بارب دلم و ونیم زنیغ بگاه کیست در در بجرال دا دولئ دگراست در دلم آه سحرمش صبا سست بیوفارا با دفا نو دن خوش است نامرادی سب د بر بر دم مرا د نامرادی سب د بر بر دم مرا د TOM

م با در دانتفا رسے مست مستی و شوت با دہ خواریمہت یرسنی نظمک اسے مہست مهر! نیست کما تفقت بہارکما سسب برجهاں چوں تودگر شوخ طرحدارکما ست مثل الممين مرحب ملكو ل مثل الممين ماكل ليب ملكول مرست مست د به بجر مى نالم مهروا فلات توسك باروفا داركم اسمت من جرابنده صنب مشوم جابن جها ل

از لا له زارخوب د ل دا مذا رم ست این حثیم عاشق مت که در نشفا رم ست دل دا غدار خوب تراز لاله زار مسست نرگس مجاسست ایکه به مجن حمین شگفست

برسقے عجب خرمن فاروضك گذشت

ازجلوهٔ لومال فراتسوست، و اگر

منگر موسم بهار برغوغا چرها جست سه ارا برجام وشیشه دهه باهیها جست ست در دل خیال عرش معلاً حیرماجیست زنداں دربیرہ را برتما شا بر ما جست سے با شدمراخارشکن جیکپ بر می کی منصور خوا ندرا زانا اکن بسف خاک

بركمن دا دل داي مداب مداب درست نا ند يا د مراج ل خيال خواب درست زموميا في وصلش بي صواب درست وردن سینه چربنگست شنه باست و لم دعمر دنست ربسر شد اگر چیسسل سالم دلم فنگست زجورش گر برکن ناصح ک

ا زامیر د مدهٔ دیداری بایدگذشت بهجوبو*ت گل ازی گلزاری بایدگذشت* ا زمرونیائے دوں کیباری اِ پڑگذشت بردچوں با دِ خزاں ربگرطِراوت از بهار که دام طائر دل کردهٔ زلعن ملیا را چه سازی زید ستارت کل آزردگی با را طلسم مستایس بکوزه بندکردی می دریارا جال از قدر منفسك پری برد کشم بارا كمن تبغ جناك رشك گلن بر رسرها منن عجب بها دنی درسنسیشهٔ خو درسا قیا داری

ىبنرۇئىيراب ى داردگلىستا ن شا

نيست خط برعارض چوں ما و تا بابن شما

برُ د شوسنے زکفم نعت دشکیبائی را خودرا مذفروشی مرخر براری دنیا ایرایش دنیاست زگل کا رئی دنیا ازردگیم گشت زغم خواری دنیا گشت نفش قرمت افسیرسلطب نی ا ماشق مفلس دلدا ده سبسا ما نم مجبوری عقلست گرفتاری دنیا ماکے برُخ م میسند بمشنول بمانی دوش از برارفت به اغیار به دیمنت گشت فاکب درمت اور نگ جهانهای ما

مرروعم أن دميدن بي دار شرخراب در برم غير نغمهٔ مستاية شدخراب درگر د با د كوت نو ديوارد شدخراب سوراخ در مبوشد و بياية شدخراب سينمام از داغ دار بياخراب د ل شدا ز شعله فشار بياخراب مادا دل برضة زعنی تومسبز بود در دحد آمر نمرد شومت م بری رُخا س درعنی شمع روست تو بروا نه شدخرا ب ایب دگلم نیا مره در کار چیچ حسن ای من شدم از دضع یا رهیا حراب من شدم از دضع یا رهیا حراب جهال دا بنسنه به وا ده کن جهال دا جال تو باغ نشاط گرای دفیقال بهمه ا فسرا ل برای د مرا دِ محسب ن دیں برای د مرا دِ محسب ن دیں برستم عنا ن سخن با ز د ه فرا زیم مرور دل خاص عام

بیااے دل فروز جان تا زه کن بیا ساتی کے ماید ۱ نبساط ز بشدندانه کمال نفر سن کامراں برنطفیت خدا و نمر جا س فریں تو بازیب ایں بزم راسازدہ کرسازم من ایں داستال اتام

کشا دیم برخویش کسوست زری سخن اچرتیر مست شخشیر نیست برسیرد تما شاست خور د و کلا ب بری بیگرا س دا شود زیدری کشستی گذشت

فتح نا مگنست، به نفظ دری فراسو د لم از سخن سسیر نمیست شدار این نظس، مای اسا س دری داستاس نفته شدگو بری دری قصته نظیم برسیستی گذشت

انتخاب یوان فارسی زفراسوها ب شدرست مها حقا که یکے شدد د زبان سسم ما رست فرانسو چوں عمر شرار مست دجود د عدم ما

برصغح^د حدت چوروا ں شد رنست _{بم} ما درما لم حمرت ج معرور سست فرآسو

برنگ کا ه مجرا و صباطے کرده منز لها برگویم تا بر بیش شوت مجل با مفصل با نیست در نالدام رسائیسا کا کلت زنجیرا دا بردت شمشیر ما دمے کے شعار خورسے کہ درکوے توافتا دم برمنگام دسال دوست عمرخصر میخوا ہم دردل اوا ٹر نہ کر وا نسوسس با منم دیوا نہ ات برکن عبدا سرا زشم

ببرسوشردع گشت غارمگری سر رنسته از دل خلق آرا مرو خواب بشدر جردان راا ذبیت بهم م مود ومهال د دسر د مستست كريمراه سابيل شدندب زرس بسابیل تشکان با بهمست د ند سيه غارت ما دريد ندستسر سیے موضق وا دا تش برمست رسيد ند بر فرتِ ما ناگڪ ان رميرند لنگان باگو جرا ل که در دستش فنا د ب دست ریخ نها د نرسنگین گست مید ند تهیغ زما بک تن ہر دورا خستہ کرد کم از گریه حال زبر سر داشتم فلك كردبا حال ماحب شمارا نه الرسوے رحم سب دا دگر روا ل خول زین اشک زویڈ زار كثبرند وكبستندو بردم شتند تند كمب تدلب خامش وحبثم تر

زسابهل مشروع ت سيستم بروري رواكروبيرا د إبيحاب دمددانو ونزغا دستهجسس بها ں درجهاں گنج برداست ته سیا با سراگنده از بر در س یے نارت ہرمیند بور آ مد ند باغواسه انغان مرحبين ير بهدا و ما قین آتش برست سابهل گرفشت کسان دا ازان که درخواب بو دیمن اس زما س بهركس كرفتنداست وكنج رمیرندبرفرق ماسب در سخ ز ن تختی با یی مرالبسته کرد زیشرم وحیا سرنگول دا شتم بذاته مركب برسسهم ووسترار محمدا زجوب بتكست ليثت وكمر تن دجىم ا ہرد وگسشىند نىگا لە بمهال الباب دا خداسستند گرفتند بهه زی_ور وسسیم و زر

بالمائيروج شرف آناب بده آن سيخ احمرساناب

نعقبش کسے نے کسے پیٹی ا بہررگک ورنگ نیرنگ دہشت کرردراج آ زائجوا نندہنو د کہ بالاسے او درگلو تو نبر بو و ہمی کرد با ہندواں رام رام منش بودع یاں خودش بچواس

رسیره بهرحید پورسیا ده با به تن خرقهٔ گیردادگک داشت که درگردنش سجراز چوب بو د زچوب سیرسحه برسسسینه بو د کرف تنی مغز دا تو نبا نا م نمیراشت جرگر ته د گیر لباس

رسیدندوازمن اما س خواستند گرامی تراز صد مبزارا س سا ه پریشا س دل دستشم ما داشتند بوا ما ندگا س عاره سازی کنم ہمدروز باصاحب س ہر ند کر کیک کیک وراں صاحباں مجکلاہ رسید ند ہر ما کرم وہست شند ہمی خوہستم ہے نیا زی کنم

سمازز نرگی خودکش و ندنفس بزیورمپرزینت تن خاکب را چودل رام گردید سرام شد بعدش دل عاسلے سٹ و شد

درس رزم با فندلبسيا رکس رعونت نبا شد دل باکس را جمال زيم فرا بن او را م شد جمان چواز عدل ۳ با د شد

خراب دېرىشان دىگرىشى تام مراخدانېش با د ئ ناسب شد تواتر بره دوسه جا مېشراب كېن از دل ماغم در نج دُ د ر

بیا ساقی اذ کبخت گرمسشند ام که از تشفیگی جان جیتا ب شد بیا خضرها شو تواین دم ثنا ب سٹو د خاطر غمز ده راسسسرور ہرمگہ لیتوؤں کی ہے ہسنے ا مپین اب زیر^د سا ن نسسیں گاہ ہیلویں کاسٹ کھاستے ہیں نیندا تی انیس کسی کو زا ست بتوؤ ل کے سبے ہیں بیزار

خواب سيج كها نعبيش ونشاط خا بی اُن سے کوئی مکا ن ہیں کہ ن پشت تمرمی راستے ہیں تنگ ہے خلق پتوڈں کے ہات شيخ كوجا نيو منشب ببدار

انتخاب بتنوى فارسيمى ظفرا نظفر"

نختیں زمیر کھ بیاں ساختم زا قاے خود روسسی رزم خ بهرسو ز دیرن نظست ر و فتند تر وختک بهیزم بهسم سو فتند برفتند درع صن بررزم گاه بمثنتند درما وهرحب الجب براسان شداز مان ایوس خرد نتا و ند زاغ د زعن سب شا _د

بایں رزم نامسہ چو پر داختم زخیل سسیا ہان برکا ر خو ز ہرسوسیا یا سیمہ کبینر خوا ہ زن و مر دیم کمس اطفال برا النابيندك وأنره الموس خود سركيشته مردكا ب صد بزار

که بشن ازاں ڈاکٹر بور نام ہمی داشت درصا حباں امتیا ز ز دمت زما زکش پیره گز نر كمازخواب خ دىم نميدا شت كار خدارا برستش كنا ل خبيت وروز

فكيم خرد مندوا لامعت م كدا زومست كوية زباين درا ز بهاں ڈاکٹر بٹن ہوسٹ سند بنا جاری از مدرت کردگار زو بی بردن گشت آن دلفروز

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پھیموے پھیجوے ہی برہیا ت خارنشرے ہے مرکو تب بجوم الجم كا بوجول أسال بر شرارت أسكى بيونني لامكال تك بشکل جام گردش میں ہو اسب سیراُسکا حراً رہے ہوا ر نگ نسشه کا نام ٹن کر تقریقرا یا کہاں ہے ناچ یہ رزہ کی تھے، عطار دکا گلے براسکے خوں ہے لرزتے نشہ سے ہی تھر تقراتے میلا ہے دورے کا ہ کیا کسی کا یا نجا معیسط کی سے کفن میں جیسے مردہ سایٹر اسبے يربوماهي جا سصعلدني النار

تنے اوپر کہاں ہی سما رسا ت تېش اسكى نىپى يەب سىبىل ب گلاسول کی ہی ہے کشرست تو اتر بونی ہواسکی شدسائب بیاں یک فلک جوشکل بوتل کی بنا سب منكيوں ہوجرخ ہفتم رپز دھل نگ سحركومهم جر گردون برام يا فلک پر رفض یہ زہر کو کب ہے جو بوتل انجن میں سرنگوں ہے فلک پرکب ہی اختر جگرگاتے ہواہے ہتے۔ یہ ایٹر کیسا نشمیں کوئی او نرصا او طینا ہے نشه ين جركه بيخ د بوگيا سب وعایہ ہے مری اب بت غفار

ريشونامس

رات کوکاٹ کاٹ کھاستے ہیں مشب کوآتا نہیں ذرا آرا م اورخارش میں قبر در د و تیش جم گیا خون جا مجب اس سر سوتے ہیں جا رہا ہی پر لا جا ر اب توپیگوبهت ساستے ہیں تن ددوڑوت بیل رہاہی تا م ساک اعضایل گھتی ہی خارش تن کیا ہم سنے مریخ کھی ہا کر پہو دسیتے ہیں اب بہت ہے زار ویی خداسی و پی خداسی برزیس سی ا درگی بی بید ا ظلمت می ا در نوری وه سب مسب قالب می جان و پی ہے ده نوری ا در میں ہوں خاکی سے دہ مسب میں اسٹر اسٹر نداں ہے سب میں مسب میں پیدا بیماں ہے سب میں مسب میں پیدا بیمن خالے میں اُس کی پید جا سببی شای اور میراسی رنگ اس کا برگل بین سیدا شعله می اور طور می ده سنی گل اور مجز میں شان دہی سب مجدسے کب بوصفت عندا کی ارمن وسا اور مهرسسے تا مہ دیدہ عورسے جس جا دیما دیدہ عورسے جس جا دیما میرخوشی سب پر ببست مر

مزمنت ميخواران

کیا صوفی کے دل کوس نے پُرخوں
بڑی قدموں بن وتی ہے برا بڑی
انیس جا ں یہ سفے ہے صاحبوں کی
نہ ہے اندیشر کچھ اند رو نرمحشر
عدا وت جی کو ہے ایمان کے سات
ہے جرم مہ میں اس سنے داغ ڈالا
ہے جرم مہ میں اس سنے داغ ڈالا
ہونمی لا ا برا مسر پر کھرا ا سے
برا بڑی میں یہ یا نی جیا نتا ہے
جرارت ہے ہی ہے کے اُمکا تن سُرخ

یماں سے گرم دور جا مرگلوں سے اور شام ڈھلی سے ہوا نگری میں ہے ہے مساحبوں کی فدر کا خوف نہ سے مساحبوں کی فدر کا خوف نہ سے کی است فراکا خوف نہ سے کی رات نہ کا ہا اس کی رات نہ ہی کا نشاں سے اسی کا بی برا نگری کا نشاں سے اسی کا بی برا نگری کا نشاں سے اسی کا بی برا نگری کا نشاں سے اسی کا جرخ برسا یہ بیرا سے اسی کا جرخ برسا یہ بیرا سے سوکیا ہی مساحب ارش کا باعشے ہوگیا ہی مشرخ من مشرخ من مشرخ میں مشرخ میں مشرخ میں مشرخ

ولوں پر فلائن کے باہر کرے مبسباسكايه ككهاسا وسب كرك جوكه قدرت كاسارا بيان

جوما باكمعشق اينا ظا بركرك أسى كرسب مواب عيا ب أرتياس يا ل ليك تا لامكا ل زيا ده بيال كھوليے كيونكەلىپ زبان نے مری زوریا یا کہا ں

لسيكه خو د را بنده است انيم ما يُركن بول اس كئي ولكير بول بمست أثميد از تونا دا ني منم عابتا بورسب ده مقبول بون نطفه الم دم سے ہوتی ہے خطا گرشو دا زا د باست درا م تو مجه كو ركھيو گمر بال سے اپنے دور در كفا لمت تست جله انبيا و مبرع قوراة دمم الخبيل تو مالک بإبيل دريم قاميل تو ا زینفسا نیم ما مين سرا يا خسسته يُرتققير بون از گنا بأن در پریشا نی منم ترى فدمت يركم معزول بون عِاسِيُ سِجنة مجه وكمبريا رست کے باشد اسیردام تو كيجبومت آستا ل سے اسبے دور درحا يت تست جله ا ولب ؛ خالق آ دم وميكا ئميال تو ستراسرا فیل دعزر سک تو

بان جار ديوا رعن مر كياس فيراغ ما لمنور

ثنائے مانے ہے چوں ہے ہمتر کیا کاخ فلک جس سنے منور

انتخاب متنويات حرِ خداے باک کھوں یں ۔ وصف کل ا دراک کھول میں فلق جس کے ہے نورسے تا با س خشک ہوئی ہے برسخن میں زبا س اور حیب بھی رہا ہمیں مبا تا عیشن اور حسن کو بنا یا ساتھ جس نے بلبل کو بھی دیا ہم ہنگ ہومعثوں کو دیا دم سے مسرد جس کا دل گرم اور دم ہے مسرد دیدہ و دل سے جام ہیں ہر پر کفرو دیں میں ہنیں بجستا سنسوں مبر ہ نوعس زار برد کھیسا

کھ سن آسو تو اسکا حد ہ بیاں حد اس کی اوا ہو تجدسے کہا ں وصفت اُس کا کہ انہیں جاتا ہے کہ اس کے دونوں ہاتا سے اُسی سے اُسی سے اُسی سے اُسی سے در و دل میں عاشق کے جردیا ہے در و مشق کا دل میں سے اُسی کے در و استان کے جردیا ہے در و استان کی میں انور میں جرا لفت میں استان کی میں انور میں جسا ر میر د کھو ا

کیا جسنے عشق بنا س آشکا ر دلوں کو کہیں اُس نے شداکیا دکھا تاہے کیا کیا وہ نیر گگیا ں کہیں عاشق زار مجذوب ہوا کہیں وہ دل آشفنہ بلبل ہوا بنافتیں وہ اور سیلی کہیں بنافتیں وہ اور سیلی کہیں جملک نور کی اپنے دکھلا گیا جملک نور کی اپنے دکھلا گیا اُسی کی محبت کی ہے جلوہ گاہ اُسی کی محبت کی ہے جلوہ گاہ کر د ل سیلے حر خدا و ندگار
کہیں عنو اور حن سیب اکیا ،
ہراک گئی میں ب ہوکر عیا ب
کہیں نا زنیں اور محبوب سے
جن میں کہیں سیزہ وگل ہوا
محبت کی آطائس نے لے لی کہیں
کہیں د لرم با سنوخ سٹیری ر الح
کہیں مراب سنوخ سٹیری ر الح
کہیں شمع ساں ہزم میں ہم گیا
عرض نے سے مائل ہوا
عرض نے سے ماہی سے یاں تا ہما ہ

مهم مهم می کردنی خوش مره بیش من می کردنی خوش مره بین من من در تیری برن بانی مشخصا ای اب مجھے دا و ہدایت مرے دل کو تو کر دسے عشق بیش مرا دل خوب را سا غرب خوں بو مرا دل خوب را سا غرب خوں بو مرا دل خوب را سا غرب خوں بو مشراب عشق سے متا نہ کر د سے مش می مقور برسی تو کر گر کر دسے میں مقور برسی کو میری اسے میں مقور برسی کو میری میاندی میں مقور برسی کر ہو عشق مجاندی میں مقور برسی کے میرشے میں خالب کر بیری ذا ہے ہم برشے میں خالب کر بیری ذا ہے ہم بیری خالب کر بیری خالب کر

گنابوں سے نہا یہ بول پر اراش کی خفلت پر مسیدی زنرگانی کرا پنا نفشل اب مجھ برعنا بہت رکھ ا بنی ہی محببت میں بہیسٹ رکھ ا بنی ہی محببت میں بہیوں ہو مجھے الفنت ہی تو دیوانہ کر دسے تو دسے صد داغ الفنت تمیر دل کو جو تیرسے عثق کی ہو مجھ کو مستی یہ دل بی فی دن معنی کا اُسطے جوش ترا عنم گر کرسے مبتگا مہ سازی ترا عنم گر کرسے مبتگا مہ سازی

کروں آپ گھرے وہوکے زباں اُس کی صنعت پہ میں ہواسٹ پرا مکی ہم ہر ورملک عدم سب کی ہی پروزش میں اُسکی مہر اولیا انبیا و غورث وقطیب حسن اورعشق کو کیا بہت را ایک کئ سے ہی صدیحن میں رنگ سے اثر نالہ بإسے ہی صدیحن میں رنگ ایز دکبر ای حسد بیا ب اس نے دونوں جال کے بیدا عرش اورکرسی اورلوح وست سمان وزمین و ما ہ و حسس اس نے بھیجے بیاں بمیرسب جان ودل اس کے نام برشیدا اس کی قدرت کا بہمین یں رنگ رنگ نیرگیوں کا سے گل میں رنگ نیرگیوں کا سے گل میں

تودى بحثم دول كوكريد دا ه مجمى نفروصنيف حب ه د پوس كبمى جوں كوه ركھے جا بجب تو كبھى جول گنجينہ كرد پوسے برم کمی سنسم نمط گریا ن رسکے كبهى غانب لوركه كا ومغلوب کیمی معلوم ہوا در گا ہ معدوم ترى بى لاى ركك بيرى دفيات جو کچرچاہے کرسے ہی قوہی مختار کا محسے تری مکستے ہمد م جدا حاب كرب ماسب ملاوب ج کچه کرتام ترب وه بی ایما فرأتسوس مزبو توحيد اظهار مرے ول میں ہمیشہ ارز وسے دلىكن ب_{ىو}ں ترى شىشىش ب_ەنا دا س بویتری بندگی اک دم ا دا ہو تری کچھ یا د کرمم سنے مذ مانی م برگر کھ ہوئ ہم سے عبادت من چوالے دستگیری گرٹری دمست دېرن گامنفغل جب تک بول نده خالت کے مدا موتی پر وتی

محبت کی تھی سے دل میں ہے را ہ كمجى جول يوسمت ا درج جا ه د يوب كبهى أواره رسكم جون صب تو كميس اوراق كل ساس كاه بالم كبهى تومثل كل خسن دا ن سطم مجمى طالب بنامص كا مطلوب مجمى موبوم بوا درگاه مفهوم تری صورت کی ہی پیمب کرا مات دومالم کاترے بی اتھ یں کا ر ترسے ہی اعمر ہے نبون دو عالم جصے چاہے تو ماسے اور حبلا وسے کرم مب پرہے تیرا حرفت م جرمنه میں موزباں ہوں عنی آثار زبال براس قررج گفتگوسیے التی پس ہوں لبر پڑگشٹ ہاں معافت ابنى سمى حميث رم وخطامو محمی الموولسب می زند گانی دمی جرم وگذکی بسکرعا و ست نباب محدكو بون الما مست گنا ہوںسے ہوں پُریٹراس بندہ ر المي گي ميتم تر تا حسف ر ر و تي

۳۴۲ قطعر

میرانیا مهرسا دل مهربان کیمینے گا یہ دست ختاک مراگلتان کیمینے گا کھوا ور مجربی نہ ہرگزگسان کیمینے گا جو مرح اب کی صاحب بیان کیمینے گا دل کریم کو بک مسربان کیمینے گا دل کریم کو بک مسربان کیمینے گا رمرے گنا ہول ہماحب دھیان کیجے گا سمار بفنل کو فرمائے گا اب ارشا د میں باغ فیفن تھا رے کا ہوں گیا ، نمط فلک بھی سجدہ کرے گا تھا رہے در برا یہ دوست اس کی دل سے فرآسوصا حسبے

انتخاب اشعار حديير

جماں جاں ہی ٹیرکون وم کا ں صف گلز ار ہے مبدا جزو کل مکناست فونست لموں المِلْسَى جس نے دوعا لم كوكر ديا بيدا ہراکے قطرے میں ہاپ ہوگیا یا ہر بزار رنگ وه دل مي اسا تا ب ابيردام كثرت بول مين برراه ترے ہی عکس سے مبلوہ نماہے بهارفصل ببترب بررناك ترسى وركاجمكاسب النثر نايا ن دلعنده رُخ سے پی مشیر وز عرمس بي بوئي مستى مودا ر عیال کی ہے رہیتی اور بلندی بنائے توسنے عاشق المعشوق

ب نیم حرفداس عجب طرح کی ہے ا زکامن نوں ٹڈر گیس نعوش کو ناگو ں كرك سے دفر توحيد كومت كم انشا ہزارموج ہی گرا سکی مجسے دفک ہر وہ لاکھ طرزمے مباویت ہی دکھا تاسیے فدا یا کرمجے و مرشے آگا ہ جمال کم نیسند اس میرصفاید جاں کاہے بربگر گلتا ٹی صنگ غرض اہی سے دکیما ہمنے تا ما ہ ترى بى مسترا ودل افروند ترى بسنسن سے ہی لے دب غغار عدم کو تونے دے کر بخست مندی کیالی فنن کو تونے ہی خوار

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الم سي ركمتا بول مي حسينيم كرم چنم الطالت كموسك مست كم دشك ما تم بي ار نفي مست يم تا خطول محن سي بو بر بم بزم اعدا بوصلفت كر ما تم آپ کا میں ہوں بہت ندهٔ دلبند چنما مسرآ پ ہیں جو ل جہر بینی ذات مبارک نوانب اب دعا پر کروں میں ختم کلام خانہ و وسستاں ترہے کہ با د

قطعه ثمباركسب دروز ديوالي

رون مر فرفلق می لائی ہے دیوالی گزارسنے بھی آئے سب دیوالی منائی سب دیوالی یہ دلیالی سب دیوالی یہ دلیالی سب دیوالی یا آئے سب دیوالی عالم یہ نیاساتھ تو لائی سب دیوالی مرایک دائیری مرکائی سب دیوالی مرایک دائیری مرکائی سب دیوالی مرایک دائیری مرکائی سب دیوالی مرایک دیوالی مرایک دیوالی مرایک دیوالی مرایک دیوالی

کیاگرم طرب ہو کے قوائی سے دیوالی
ہیں بھول کھلے مثل چاغوں کے ہراک طر
ہرسرو جراغاں ہی طرح کا کمٹا ں سے
بارش یہ کری کھیل بتا شوں کی جو توسنے
عالم سے طولونوں کی عجب جلوہ گری کا
یاں شیریں دہن ل کے بھی کھیلیں ہیں تجد کو
کب اُسکے مقابل ہو دیوائی کی تعبق

قطعه درمباركبا دعي نظال مبارك

کیاجی نے جان کو گلز ا د حسب ا رشا دعیئی مخت ا البی عیدیں کر و ہزار ہزا ر تم سے داضی ہوا پر وغفت ا سے فراتمولی یہ دعا ہر با د آئ عیرنظال مثل بسد د آج عیش دطرب کردها حب تم کوعالم میں آئیں یہ موسقع ادر فرآ تبویہ ہو رکھا و مهسر فرح کی عمرسی ہو مسلم مرتدی ول میں بیٹھے سروکے مانزمن کر ہولی

ہے جب تکک قامت وزیبنت کی یاں اورجب کک جمال میں ہے برقرار ہولی جود وست بي متعالم جو ركل ربي تسكنة

مرح نواب ظفرماب خال بهادر

وتوزبا وبستام كمرون ئين فستهم بخداله بسركر قوم فت الم اب كىب دوات بركرم صفحد کا غزیں ہے باغ إرم مبرکی ہے شاع سے توام دل سے اُس کے غبار غم ہو عدم ا ہے جوا ہرسا ایک ایک رقم دل ٹکستوں سے داسطے مرہم دمنعت مي سب ہميٹہ لوح و قلم اور نقط بن رشكب ما ل منم سيخبل بسس بخسيئه كميغم که مزتم سے ووجار ہو کرستم کم فداکیجے دلِ حسا تم دوڑجس کی غزال کا ہے رم ا درهبیطیج شرا رکی بمب دم ا سب بجاجس كوكيئي محفل حسب طوطئ خوش سقال سے المجم

امپ کا وصعت جو کرسے یہ رستسم ر شکی نفش و برگا به ما نی ہیں ہ اس سے بھلے ہیں گو ہرمسنی خطِ گلزا رسے ہمعا رسے سی ا ادر خطِ منعب عی سے بخدا ديكه خلِّ عنب رجو كوني كميا لكهول وصعب خطِّ لنستعليق ا ورخطِ مستكمة سخنے سب اس كى بس خوشنوب يول كود يكم ملقة ذلعن سال بي براكب لفظ الهبكا زور پنجركيا سكيے ہوشجا عت میں استدر کمیت اورسخا دت به دل ساتنا مجمد طديا المقدري مكورك سي ہے قدم اسکا دشکیہ موج نسیم بزم عالی سے انقدر رنگیں ا آپ کی مُن کے مشکریں گفتا ر

مما مناسب جريم اسكا اگر ہوھے حرم له صعنه حاه وحلال اورسليا ن صنعم ذات پرجود وسخا اورجنا ب ایمرم جس سے اسے ہولب طوطیٰ گویا البحم جو*رگردو*س ہوں جوں زلعب بریشاں بھم میری بھی عور رسی سیجئے ازر وسٹے کرم رور ہوسبرہُ افلاک ٹنگفنة حبُّر م اوردثمن ترب برباد بول ا زصرصر عسب

ہے وہ بچو د جہا خیمیٹ مالی تیر ا بكه داراك جال م توسكندر طائع بس ننا محدسے ہوکسائسکی جواب ہوشے یں فرآسو و ہ ترا ہوں شیر ملک بشعار تنگ بهکاری سے ہی شیشهٔ دل جور مرا بره ياك سي مسل في وعلى تك بي جب لک باغ جاں یں ہی بہارا بری ہوں نک خوارترے گل کی زمیں سے شادا

قصيده درتعرمين حضورزيب لنابگم بها درومباركها دبولي کھیلے ہے ہوسٹ گنت ہرگلعدا رہو لی سے دھے یہ گرخوں سے بولے نثا رہولی کشن میں مج رہی ہے ہے ا فتیا رہولی لین نثار تم برے بار بار ہولی ہے جس کے شواق میں اوں میراصطرار ہولی ماتم كى بني سخاوت يان شرمسا ر بهولى احب سے عقل لقاں ہے اعتبار ہوئی تمنے جلس مینکی دشمن کے یا رہولی شا پر کوچرخ برمی نیزوں کی ا رہولی اس برسیئے ما بانی کیوں واروا رہولی بون آپ ومبارک الیی مزار بولی

باغ جاں من آئ لے کرسار ہولی ہرایکے ہے بیں یو فاک کیاب نتی بحیکاری سرکلی ہے اورگل عبیر برکھن بهار بولی فرد دس کی طرح ہی رنگین ہیجیب متعاری دمست كرم تماداس بكن دفنا سب دا نائحن رمن سیاحق نے کیا ہے بچھ کو بازومي زور بركير ركه كركما ن ميتن م مرکز شیں متاہے سوراخ ہیں بیسا رے جس کی جناب ہی بحرکرم تعب لا ہو ر سيج قبول ميزك اشعاريا كرم سس

صحن گلزار سدا پرست برینا رو درم مرطرت کو ہی بھیا فرش سمور و قامتم برهیا بور موج نسیم حری سے ہمرم جو ہری سے عالم گلسشن بالمعین کا عالم ا ہے کہ یا ہے وہرہ کا مبارکسے عقرم واسط نذر کے تیا رہوے ہیں باہم نامسے اُن کے ہی خوش رمتا ہی ساداع کم جو کبلی میں نبیر *مطلع نور شسسے س*م ا كويا عالم مي مجراكيا سبع دوباره حاتم تا ترے در بر کرے آسے گدا فی اکے م تلخ يُرميوه بي بائے ترب احال خم بانی یا ں بیتے ہل کے گھا طے سراٹیر فینم كمعلمأس كواگرخواب مي دينجيے رئيستم گا وُسركا بعق ه سرونت بحر بايت سلم مەننىي بىيالى يەركھاسىك لىكاكىر مربىم ترا شبریز خرا ما ن ہواگر لگے مت کم كدزمين بربة ذرانغش قدم كالمورشم مع عاری که وه برگنبدع کش عظسم سے مگک کرسی اسطانے برٹیکل کے و مم یوں منو دا رہوں برطرف نری کے دہم يا شب مرس تيك كا بكثال كى بهيم

جعفری اور گھی شرنی کی و و است سے مرخرو ہوسے ذرامبرے کی سرمبری دیکھ و کید گازارمی میں نے مغرض تا زہ بار يج بتاتج يكن وزطرب كى ب وعوم محدسے تمبائی نے بھراکے کمالے نا فل اس لئے غنچ وگل إخديس زرك كر که پرسب جاکے اُنفیں و بویں مبارکبادی تب یر سنتے ہی کہامطلع ٹانی میں سنے مرسامرسے یوں واسے ترا وست کرم چرخ بیرتاہے سداکا سے خورشیر سائے ا ک*گ کے بوٹے ہی ہندینھیں سے تیرے ذر*دار موج زن بکہے دریاے عدالت تیرا کیاری تیغیں برش ہے عیا ذاہ با مشر قالب پناہی تی ما ن سے کیا دسکھے وہ جرخ کے دل بہر زخم اسکا نمیر کے کہنا ں بوشب صل کی می عبدروی اس سے گرد ا در برگم توجوں برق چکٹ کھنلا دے فیس تیرا بی که بی حیرخ رواب اے فیاص ديكه كرمودج زريسي تحق بؤساعات با نده كركين سطي جبكرترى قابره فرج بون خط برق کا ہوا برسسے میں علوہ

ہ تری اندم طربے کے شرمارسنت نزار واقعی رہی ہے بقرار بنت مونی کے قطع ترے تن میں جامد اربنت كوكل كے دستر براتی ہى ہوسوا رسنت كريائي على على من اكد بارتبنت كرجس سيرمني بحمغور كاروبا رسنست بناسے لایا جربوں میں گنا بھا رسنت بوسا زگا دسرموسم بها ركبنت ميع بغل بي مداأن ي كلفشا رسنست بنيشهايه س أمجے كرے فراركبنت

اگرم بی ای میلی ب بعد بارسنست كرك مزجيبة لكسائكر حضورين مجرا م يكي وكي كي يناخ زعفران عالم بندسی سی گرمیه بوا بسکهاس کی عالم میں یه دریه اسکی اتصالیت دیم بری بیرون مفرطی غرمنکدان وه رئنگسه جن تری سرکار يعض ركهتا جو نترى جناب عالى يس نگا و لطفت و كرم بو فراسو بر برد م جمان میں مبتنے ہیں ٔ دا بستگان خیرا ندیش ٰ عدوبي عض تعدام مداربي مستعملين

باغ عالم مي ہى برخست كركل رشكك دم ساغرگل كوسداكرتي بي شبخ شب نم جس می مصسے اپنے اور بھی ہی نا فراں کم زگرمست میوں تاکے تا کے بہم من مے صدیرگ بعد برگ فواہے خرم کاکورسنبل برزیج ہے درمسم برمسم جن وش را بت ففرت برزری کی برجم رُغ اور بگ پر اے نبور نگب الم

قصيدور مرج حضرت بمي صاحب بالنابها وربتقريب وسهره فیفن باری سے گھر بارہے جوگ ابر کرم ميخ غوركد كها با وهُ عشرت مُمرا م منج لادسے مینا بہم میسٹ کا ری م سے سوشیتے ہیں ہرخوشۂ الگورسائے ہے ستم شاخ ہزاری ہے نواسنج ہزار مرس سايرس كيول نه شعل خورسف بیُول کے بیکول کے طراہ نے دکھائی یہ بہار کل خورشد کے سورج کھی ہی ا تھ یں کیا

وتنمن کویهٔ ہو دور پیر زنهار مبارکب

ہون درست مدالہ سے مرسیطے عشرت

قصيد مباركها دعيد بإسكوو مرح حضرت يبللنا بلكم بها در دا مراتباله و کیمتاکیا ہوں کہ لبراکسیمت کو ابا دہار ان مور اغ جو ناگه جو اسپرانگذیر درمیا*ں تعنوں کے تاکوئی پڑا تہو* مذخار بیرت ہے دیتی ہوئی حار وب صحنِ باغ میں مُتنت بی لے کے لینے درسمی ہر نثا ر جرطرت كيماصت راغني وكل بي بهم عِرق بے زگس براک مان کو بیرا ہما م باعدين اين عصائے كرميث ل جو برار سرفیا با س پر کھڑا ہے بن کے از نس طرحدار ا ورجوشمنا وكو د كيما توشكلِ مسبزيم قرای سی قبقے کرتی نہیں ہرا کے سو جهج لبل می کرتے ہی مرسر شاخسا ر مِن كُمرِئ كُلُرِمباركِها دكيمُ لِنتفار الغرض اپنی برل کریج سراک اہار جین اس مبكه كوهيوال كركر دون اعلى برگذار س وه دن بوکه روح القائس نے جسام کیا بي كرف أس كوكرج بي ام راكت نار اس كئے فينے مباركها ويد ابل حسب سن ىينى وە نياضٍ عالم نېيې نفىن ل وكرم مالكب جاه وحشم اورصاحب عالى تبار برسرمصرعت لے اک جرف تا ہوا شکار نامس اس اگرما سے کوئی ہومطلع رن زیب دیتا ہی کہوں جر کھے میں اُسکی شان میں دی، یا وربکی کوات اُسکی جہاں میں امرار رب، باریا بی کے لیے مجرے کو اُس دربر مدام را) ان کرشاہ وگدارہتے ہی نت اسیدوار رل، لا كدكيا كمكرورون بخشرك ميان من الم كواكسك مع ما تمسة زياده اشتا ر رس، سب بین امر بی سخا دست جربی اسکی ذات میں دا الغرض رکھے سلاست ہی اُسسے پروردگا ر ذات برتیری مبارک به بیعید یا سکو مهوت برجاه وحشم تیرا بهشه برمت رار جوكه بي بدخوا وسترك كرم تخش جها ل محروش فلاكت ربوس وسيل زار دخوار

اور جونددی فراسون سرے فالق الفیس شادادرمسرورر کھے اقباست کردگا د

كريس كانام ب زيب لنسا بعزو وقار كدر كدسك خوان مي كل كريب و وأنيناً جدار بنین کا اُن کے آگر کر وں تذکا ر خرشی ہومیں نے کہا مثل عندلیب ہزار کرچن کی مرح میں ہے دا مرا لیب اظہار كرسے قديمي فراكسوس بندة كسركار اوراسان بيب ماه و مهر سيرا فوار خزال مطرس برخواه بول دليل خوار

بناب قدس نواب فيف تخبيش جها ب لے ہے متھی میں اپنی ہرا کی غنجیئر زر ندے جا اس کوئی نام ابرنیا ل کا نیم مجے سے ناگاہ جوسٹنی یہ باست كريس بي بنبل خوشگوائس كے باغ كا بهوں غرض جناب بي كرتا بول اس لئ يعرف يرب مك كرزين زمان سنا مم بي برنگ گل بو ب سدا د وست تیرے خرم^اد شا د

اور دولت ا قتبال ہو ہر بار مبارک مے نوشی فسل گل و گلز ار سا رکب ہوا ہے کو یہ ابر گر بار مبارک اش کا سردهمن بیاسدا وا ر سبارک لوبي بإسداطرة بروار سارك ہووسے میمل تم کو ہوا دارمبارک ہوتم کویا اے گو ہرشہوا رمبارک ہوا پ کو وہنیل فلک ہے ارمبارک بواس کو تھاری کھنٹے ریا رمبارکس ہوں آئے بندے کو ریاشعار مبارک تم كوي سدا طالع بسيدارمهاركب

مبارك وعطا ضعمت زسركاربا دشابي بنامها مي كرامي حضرت حضور يبلنسا بكمربهادر مىنىن بوتىس فلىسب زرتار مباركس ى ركھے سرا بزم طرب مي تھيں سور ہے وست کرم آپ کا جول ابر گر بار اوراك كى تلوار جوسى برق جها ن شوز ہترہے یہ سایہ سے سدا بال مجا کے تعربیت کروں اسے کیار نگب محل کی يوں بالكى كى شان ہوجوں سيب ميں گوہر يو فيل كي بودج مي بوجول مهر فلك بر فددی ہے تھارا برل و جا ن فرآسو كرتا ہوں دعا پر میں بیاب ختم غز ل كو د کیمه و تکمبی خواب پر مبی گر دش و ورال

مهر برون برول کے ترابینے کی کمیا حقیقت کا ہ خداکسی کو دکھا سے منظر اسکے و ن

اس مالم صورت میں صورتے بید معنی ایس شوکت اسے کہتے ہیں شمنے بید معنی ایس الفنت اسے کہتے ہیں جا بہتے بیمعنی ایس کل پرتی بنین لکوبن کھے تری صورت ساتھ اپنے سدالشکرسے گریے و نالد کا ہم خاک بوے تو میں درسے معطلے نیرے

د نخستِ دوم کی خوا بهش ملکتِ م لیتے ہیں متصاب نام کو بم صبح سے تا شام لیتے ہیں میں تو بڑا ہوں در پراُن کے اُن کو کچھ فرما سنے و و بیٹری کا لیا ل مجد کو کھانے و و بیٹری کا لیا ل مجد کو کھانے و و بیٹری کا لیا ل مجد کو کھانے و و

گئے تراکہیں اور تجد کو بقراری ہو جسطرح جسم ہو دے جی کے ساتھ کیا یا دسم کریں گئے کہ انعام سے سیلے کیا ہم بھی ساتھ اسنے سرانجام سے سیلے تجھے معلوم ظا الم اُس گھڑی ما ہمت ہاری ہم یوں ہم عوش ہدں یری کے ساتھ اسلے ہوس میں دسل کی دشنا م لے بلے اس و نغان گریہ دسوز و تباکس لے دمود

انتخاب کلام فراَسو قصیْددر مرح جناب زیب النسا بیگم

جناب حق میں کہا یوں کہ ایز دعفت ا کال اب تو بگرسے مرے الم کا خا ر کہ اب تورکھ نہ پریٹان دل کوسنبل ار جمن میں ہی ہے اب بیخوشی سے تیل نہار کر جس سے ابر کرم سے جہان سے محلز ار الفاکے دستِ عامیں نے جوسح اک بار برنگ غنچ رہوں دل گرفتہ میں کب تک وہی دیا مجھے مزود اسیم صبح سنے س فزاں کو دبیں بکالا ملاہم کلٹن سے کیا گذار ہے میررونق جبن سنے کیاں

كى ما دل سے ترخاك لفست معتون برنگ خار بول بے جالى برولمت معثوق

ہوںوزاں کا مرے ہرگزا ٹر ہوتا نہیں گیو اے بیدر داس ترے دل بُرِفن میل گ ك فرآسوب لكى دلدارك دامن ميل ك

ماس كاستجافت، ياكم مودان سے مرك

قاصدىيكىيوائس بُتِ مغرورسے الگ تسسى كەرتىك بوتى ماشق رىخورسے الگ

بو نریشبنم کی گرا نی ہیں دُھل برسر گلُ و کید بلبل مذکراس رنگ توغل برمبرگل

ا ہے کس نے ہم بیا ساغر کل برسسبرگل سے کریے مجو ہتے ہیںتی سے گل برسم گل مب تری انگ میں ہوتی کی ارٹری ہوظا لم گوش نا ذکستے نہا بہت ہی نہا لِ گُلُ کا ا

حراغ خورسے اگر ہولاسے کا داغ روش مرا د صلال

توكيون مذخوش موسك بوسك بجبل حراغ روش مرادها سل

سخنت رنجور ہو گئے ہیں ہم موسی طور ہو گئے ہیں ہم المكاريجا وروه بحاقرارس ادرس بول

اب وہر وا محمول سے داوا رہوا درس بول بُت فا منك اب رير زُنّاري اورس بون

بارس دُور ہو گئے ہیں ہم جلتے دل کی فراتوکرسے سیر وه دل مرا ما تنگه به من صل کا طالب می ا ده دن *گئے حیب تیرا* دیدار تھا ا در میں تھا غارت گرامال كوك مبيا فرا سو دل

مے لیکے انگرا ٹیاں دیکھو ہو پرھیائیا ں

خوب شيل مقدر حسن بركرنا عسب رور

وه نوجوانی کها ل ورکها س شبا کے دن

یرے بی کا طنے بیری بیل بندا سے دن

دن رات جبه سا ہو ترسے آتا ن بر كيابى ببارس سهاس نوجوا ن يم

هوکیون نه مهرومه کا د ماغ آسان بر قامت مثل سرو دہن عنے سر رُخ حمین

دہ گل میں نا کا ہما رے لیناگ بر تکتے رہے تام ستا رہے پینگ بر بھرتا ہوں لوطنا ہواسا سے بنگ بر

جس سے منے بھیائے ہی ہولوں سے سیج روز حیرت رہی نہ دیرہ متا ب کو نقط یرتی نبیں ہوکل کسی کروٹ ذراستھے

جین اے تق عدم کے سونے والوں کونہ چیٹر نتره بخت أس زلفت المشخير شفته ما اول كوية فيمير

ك دا منظر توزير فاك نا لون كوية تجيير کیون ال مارکها ما ہے ہی ناصح زندگی

بوخارص وشست كل ترسيم أس باس *تختِ مگرندی مرب سبتر سے اس* یا س كه جيے رہتی ہے شمع محفل گے بآب و سكے كا تش سمجے بیم کا کیا کمید کلام ہے میہ خوش اسے اس فرور کومیراسلام ہے جہ فوش بارے فراکونٹرا ہی کیا ہی کلام ہے جہ خوش

مینے سی فیراوں مرے دلبر سے اس یاس ال مرد ال يه د كيموكه يولول كى سيجب مراب سوز وگدازسے دل سے باب وسکے باتش اب يتمام مع ساتا سرشام يوم فوش سیتے نئیں لام بھی میراکبھی عسَبِ فررسے خوب غزل برگرم می شعر بی میر شرک جمعی

کمیمتا ہے کیے ہے دومینداں عارض سيح كمور بإراء مركا قربا ل عارض

مك بتا بون كركم بوشارى فراغ دل فراتسوم اسكى فيم ميكون ميسه عنت

ابر دکما ں سے تیرستم میں سنے سیکر او ں رولو فرآ سو کھول سے دل ہزم یا رمیں ر کھے ہیں تو د ۂ دلِ نر دگہیں میں دا ب تاحیٰ عِنم کو رکھوگے ما نِ حزیں ہیں دا ب وصل چاسکی دوانی سود دانی هرسخنست جى نەھپوطىك گامرا در د مبرائى بى مخست توسوزش عنم کی دل بریا ں ہے میراسٹ جو در د وا لم کی حکر حاکثے، حاکسیے۔ بم كوكبهو تو بجلًا نامسيم وبيغا م بهيج دن کوہی یا رات کومبیح کو یا شا م بھیج گاتے ہی قولِ عرف می خیرے میں اسلام وا ن ہو تھاری برم ہی سے سُرخ جا م سُرخ يان بي سرشك خون مي المحميل مدام مُرخ رکوا سکے تصور میں سدا دیرہ کر تر بند لازم بحكه كاشانه فلوت كابو وزمبت ابنے توکجست مکن در پرفرآسومست اکرا و کید ذلت مرگیا آخر کو دا را تھینج سمر بمبلیں نو بی ہیں ہردم نا الدما بھا ہ کر

الرمائي تي مبى كى نظرون أسك آگے اسے برق ديميومت زنس ادمكرانا ہارا یارہم سے حبب لک باہم ، ہو وکا جو دل می در دې برگز ده کم مر جو د گا ہاتھوںنے نداک تارگریا ن میں حکور ا یا نوئن نے مذاک خاربیا بان میں جیوارا رفنة رفنة مير مرا حال ترس عنم س بهوا. دم خفا مجھے ہواا ورمی خفا دم سے ہوا یریه سرمیرا ہوتیرے اتلے سے مُبرا سربدن سے ہوجدااور القه شلنے سے جُدا کیا بہانے مقع تھے اے حیثم نسو برم میں یوں دلِ آوارہ اپنا اے من راسو کم ہوا ہوگیا وہ یا رمجدساس سانے سے جُدا مرغ وحشی جیسے ہونے اسیانے سے جُدا ہے دستگرمتان شکل میں جام دمینا گواب نہ ہو ہاری محمل میں جام و مینا سیت کروں نکیو نکر پیرمغاں کی زا ہر پُرخوں میشنم و دل ہن اسنے ہمیں غنیست پُرخوں میشنم د کمیا ہے جہتے ہیر ہن اُس نو بہا رکا دامن نتیں ہی ہاتھ میں صبر دست را رکا د کید کر ہرکوئ اشک کھوں میں معرالات لگا مال اس نوبت كو بيونجا يامراس عش نے فرباد به کم گذرامجنول به مبی کم گذرا جواب کی دُوری مین ل سیم عنم گذرا

ویروکعب میں ہاری نه رسانی موتی استال پر ترے ہے کھٹے دسائی ہوتی دل بے مین کوعاشق سے کل اس کی ہوتی روح كوكس كئے قالىہ مدائى ہوتى الم أيندروس الراسك صفائ بوتى كبكنے عال اگريتري أوائ ہوتى جومیتر ترے کوسیے کی گر ا ٹی ہوتی

درِ جاناں یہ گر اپنی جب رسائی ہوتی تیرے درباںسے اگراپنی صفائی ہوتی القرمين ئيرك الكرائس كى كلا بى بوتى عتٰق میں غمر منہ جمعتفوت کا عاشق ہوتا بمیمتازنگر کدورت مد د ل ماشق پر با نوس مرکز بھی نه رکھتا و ہ زمیں پر اپنا يشت يا اركے بم تخت بوجات دُور

كدغزل دوسرى اورايسى فراسوصاحب اور کوئی طرزنئی اس میں سائی ہوتی

و بوے گل ناکسی بلب کے سائی ہوتی صلح ہوتی نرکبی جمع حب رائی ہوتی یاے دیوان میں زنجیرطال کی ہوتی مجد کو کھ یا داگر نغه سسرا کی ہوتی

باغ میں فسیل بداری اگر اس می ہوتی بخدا ہمسے جوائس بھت لوا ئ ہو ت ہوتا گر محسٰ طال فی کا دہ تیرے عاشق غم و در د والمم اند وه فغال كاب بجوم ايك السي عيركس كي مهائى بوتى ا بنی تعصیر سی یارز مان سے مر السمرے ہم حبکا بعلا اس مرت ہم حبکا بعلا اس مرائی ہوتی شب کوجاتا کی اگر گھرس مہ تا با س کے ہوتی مست كرويا من سمت كوفي الحاني

عاشقی میں مذخل تیرے سن راسو آتا المنكد ناصح كو اگر توست و كما ئ ہوتى

انتخاب كلام مطبوعه بهبتاب كما بي تحد كوك بارمسكرانا

ہوے ہی جب ہم عاشق تھ لائے معدائے معدائے میں میں اس دل میعنی کھ کی گئے ہی ہمیت بروکے مرے حت میں ہاں بی تحفیقے ہیں تئے تراز دیکے ان كهول كيك تو دعونده لانامس جادو

جموخم في وكيدائكا بوا دم بندسنبل كا بريشان تمن كلنن يركيجو بالكيوك فلک بری جومیزان اُسکے دونوں تیے ہی فالی وه بطفت منرح الميك فرسم كو يوسمجُعات س

بطرز زوروبل خم معو مكتاسب بزم شعراي مجمی ضموں فرانسو کو جویا دا ہے ہیں با زوک

جاں ہ تش ہے دا لُ ثُمّتا دھواں ہے

جوسوزش دل سے ہوں سے عیاں ہے بردلت عثق م كنجية سية في جو داغ دل م با مرونا س کہاں سے آئی اور جاتی کد هرسے یہ جوں رنگ روا ن عمر رواں ہے یوی ایری بیا کراس کی مجو ن زیں سے سر بلاے کہ سا ن ہے

زمين شعر با لاسب فسنشرا سو زمین شعرسے بیست کم سا سے

الغنت كاياس أسن كياكيا مضا كفه

د کھلاان آگھولنے دیا وہ کمیامضالکت، عافق می نیرا ہم کوکیا کیامضا نفست حبوه نیا د کما ئی د با کیامعنا نفت. ول سے ہیں مبلاہی دیا کیامضا نفت،

ول لیکے تم نے جی بھی لیا کیا مضا نفست سر سمیا کام دوستی میں کمیا کمیامضا نفست ر دل دیکے کتھنے بھیر لیا کیا مضالکت سال اپنا تھا دہانہ ویا کیا مضالکت ر م كهوب سے جوز و كھا نەكا نوں سے تعامنا حرفن جال تحدكو دباكب مفنا لنمت ر برکو و طورحضرت موسی کی قو م کو تخدسے شب صال میں پائیں گئے ہم جزا نابت مرجم مجديه كيا تتسل كر دايا العالم يه تون خوب كميا كيامضا نُفت م خ شنو د *اسکو رکم*ا نراکوینے ٔ جا ن دی

انتخاب غزنيات مندرم بباض تنورميرهي

مرامي آك وست اينا جاني سب مرگ کا نام زندگانی ہے عمر وفست مرکی قدروا فی ہے اسے فاموش بے زبانی ہے سم سمحبین کرعنیب دا نی ہے اب جوبراینی نا توانی سے منز لِ گوراب بنا نی ہے۔ اب کک اُس کو برگانی ہے اب برینگا شمسدخوانی ہے المرجمة كميت بن أوهرشمس وقمر ومكيس تو كمية كل سے يرك آياہے زر د كھيں تو ق ی میران نظریم کومدهم دیکیس تو حشرسے روز مرے داغ عبر و مکیس تو

يه جو دسمن عسن منها ني سب در دیم سنم ہی نا توانی سب غافل بم أسس وه رسي ممس موزِ ول كس طيح زاں پراسئے نظرا مائے می کمرشسیدی ہے توانائی سے ہست بہتر قصرىغمىركرچىكے بى بىست جس کی العنت میں جی دھراکتا ہے اور معی آک غزل فراتسبو برط معر روے روشن ہے ترا پیشِ نظر دیکھیں تو واغ ول كامع حن ريرا رجا را لا له چنمس حثیمب و مکیس تو مجمی کو د مجیس چشم عالم من بوخراشير تيامت ب ور

جوداغ دل کشا د بیسل من ہوا مرده کوئی جرائے مرے مبے کفن ہوا مکیلا مرا نہ ایک بھی تا رِ کفن ہوا بازا رِعشق میں جو دست کا جلن ہوا

گل کھاتے کھاستے سیندید دشکیے بن ہوا روکر الرحانی میا درا بب رواں اُسے تاحشر رکھا مجھ کو امانت زبین سنے داغ و فاکا سکہ جو عاشق ہے میل گیا 444

دنیاسے مجھے اُنھاسے اُمیر جبکس نہ مری پرنہسسے اسید برلا تو خداسے پاسسے اُمید یہ نمیتی ہے کما لِ بہستی سر تیرے قدم سے کیول کھاؤں ترمایا ہے قرنے مجھ کو کیسا

سوہم نے ترے متم سسے حبب کس دن ترے اگے ہم سے حبب اک دن بھی کیا نہ تجدست شکوہ کرستے رسم ناکہ باسے مست ریا د

اک کا ہوں میں دکوستدا رہیے ہم برگھ رہے ہیں الم رہیے جوشخص ہیں درستی میں پورسے بیار وحمن راب زا را ہو کر

دل برکیت ان سب ۱ جی اینا جس برجی د پرست ناگنی اینا مرنے جینے سے بھی کبھی اینا د لف می مینس گیا ہے جی اینا اسکی چُری کی جوسے، دل میں دل توالیاہے یہ نہیں ڈر تا

ر مہتی سبے زیر نشیشہ چرس تصویر کہ وہ عاشق کی شکل سے ہی نظیر چشم حا دوسے اُسکی مثر گاں تیر شکل زیرِنفت ب بررِ منیر کرو سد برگ و جعفری به نظر ننین شکینے کا آہ دل مسیدا

غم ترا مجدكو كهاكس ظا لم اورسب كجد بقلاكس ظا لم كياستم دل كوكهاكس ظا لم

جوئی شیں نہ کھا توا ب اتنی یا دکسی سے دسے گیا دل کو کچھ کھی دنیا میں خوش نہیں آتا سے برشدہ کا نام زندگا نی مرنے کا بہب مرک کا نام زندگا نی مرنے کا بہب م زندگا نی بہوگی تاسف م زندگا نی صاحب بی غلام زندگا نی کا سے بر دام زندگا نی کا سے کا جے کلام زندگا نی مرتا ہوں سالم م زندگا نی مرتا ہوں سالم م زندگا نی مرتا ہوں سالم م زندگا نی مسلم م زندگا نی

ہوئی عسب میں تا م زندگائی گرخیست مزائع ہو تو سمجھو ہیں جب تھی سے لائی ہو تو سمجھو ہیں جب تو کیو بکر ہو تو کیو بکر ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تن یں ہرگز نہ کرسے مراسے تن یں ہو تو گرفست او ہر بین کار ہے ہو تو گرفست او ہر ہر ہوجو تو یا س جو تو ہا تا ہوجو تو یا س خراسے یہ مور تا ہی جو تو یا س خراسے یہ مور تو یا س

شب چرهٔ ما بتا سب و کیما و کیما تو مرً اصطرا سب و کیما معلوم ننین که خواسب دیمها اسب ایمها اسب ایمها سیارهٔ جا سکومثل سیاسب

سب عشق کوامتحان باقی
یاں کس کا دہانستان باقی
سب پوسست اور استخدان باقی
سب شع منط زبان باقی
اور داں سب ادادان باقی
یہ رہ گئے صف در دان باقی

بی تن میں نہیں مذ جا ن باقی مبل بجیر کے مثل ہم خشک میں میں ہم خشک میں میں خشک میں خشک میں میں میں کا کہ اور ہوگئی اور ہوا ہو اسب کی ایک رشک بھرسے کو ایک رشک بھرسے کے ایک رشک بھرسے

MAN

ز با نیں اُن کی مُنحد میں سطر گئی ہیں گوں براُ دس گو با پر گئی ہیں

جب اتنا بُرَسلتے ہیں جبوط زا ہر عرت او دہ رمضا رسے مقارسے

مجھے اُنکا ہے اور اُنکو مرا با س تھار انکچر مبی گر ہوتا ذرا با س

مری خاطر ہیں کیول ہوں سے بیزار فرآسونم سے وہ ہوتا جدا کیو ں

جس دن سے میں تجد سے آثنا ہوں جی جان سے تجد ہر میں فدا ہو ں

بیتا بی دل سے سے سرو کا ر توجان مرحان اسے فرآ سو

کے ان مراکب استراسو تو زیستے، میری کیا استراسو ادراگ تومت لگا استراسو دے کون اُسے مطا استراسو دل کو مرے کیا ہوا استراسو اس بات کا ہے گا استراسو تو تو رسے مسے جوٹر مجھ سے ناحق ہی خفا جو ہم می مسکے اسکے ہیں سے بی سفا ہو ہم مرے مگر یں فتر سے مگر یں فتر سے کا کھا تھا سو ہوا ہ و اس بی تجسے پوھیتا ہو ں بھرٹ نیس کوئی ہے مرق سے بھرٹ نیس کوئی ہے مرق سے بھرٹ نیس کوئی ہے مرق سے مرق سے

رونے ہے سی سستعد ہوا ہو ں

ے ابریٹر فیسینے مات رو دسے

۳ تا نهیں اعتب ار دل کو اے گر دیش روزگار و ل کو اسنے کی خبرہ تیرسے کسی کن مگردش نے تری توجی سے کھو یا موه مهم الله المواسم المسلم ولي المالي ولي المواسم و المسلم و الم

ایا ول کو بھارے اک نظریں گا و النسب ماناں کے صدیتے تصورائن یں رہتا ہے ہیں کا میں اپنے ویدہ کو جراں سے صدیتے دیوں کو میں اُسکی ہا را م میں اُس اُرا م جبنی ماں سے صدیقے دہوں یا دیں اُسکی ہا را م میں اُس اُرا م جبنی ماں سے صدیقے میں اُس اُرا م جبنی ماں سے صدیقے میں اُس اُرا م جبنی ماں سے صدیقے میں اُس اُرا می میں اُس اُرا میں میں اُس اُرا میں میں اُس اُرا میں میں اُس اُرا میں میں اُسے میں

مَسَّبِکُ اَسِے جس سے اسے فرا ہو دلنِ عباں سے میں سُس رُگا کے صدیے

ا تباہی الا دلبر کو مسید سے یا الہی یری بیری بیانوی نامجھوتم سیاہی در سے میں نامجھوتم سیاہی در سا جمعی ہو دل بی اسکی فوش بھا ہی ادا م بیمیرے انتک شیئے ہیں گوا ہی

سهون کب تک به جران کی تباہی قلم همی جان برروتاہے میری رہوں کیونکر مذیب حسرت دہ سا بنیں مجھ بن مجھے یک بحظہ آرا

غم فرقت جو کرتاست خرا . ی مرسے دل کو ہی بجد تیج و تا بی مصاری حبتم مسب نیم خوا . ی بیاں اُسکا نئیں ہو تاعب زیز د تھاری دلف بیں جہنے بینساہے کرے ہے زگیں شہلا کو حیراں

د لوں میں برتھیاںسی گرط گئی ہی مڑہ کموں سے اسٹے اڈ گئی ہی عجب ڈھنے نگاہی لڑگئی ہی نظراتا نہیں کچے روستے روستے

مراب کے تک میری فرآسوٹے تری رہ شام سے کرے ویدہ خوب کیا تو تعبی سے بیرواہ داہ

قتیں فداکی خط کو ہما رہ رہ سے ملے دوری میں تیری کیو نکہ مجلا گھر سائے ہائے الیا ہنو کہ گھرسے کسی اور جائے جائے معلوم کیا ہے بھیر بیاں تو مذاک اسے مختارات و زلفتے، اُسکی ھیائے بائے قاصد کو بھیجے کو صنم کو قبلا سے لا سے
یک دا سکوروتے ہی گذری ہیں ات دن
جاناں کی طرف ہیں رہنا ہے عنم مجھ
جانے ند دوں گااب تجھے جبوئی قسم نہ کھا
دل ہم تو کر جکے ہیں گم اپنا ہرا کے طرح

خلق کہتی ہے ترے روز اکرٹسے کرٹسے
کیوں کھڑا ہی تو بہاں آج گرٹسے
تری زلفتے جوکہ کانے کو کمیسیلے
بیس کان میں مبلد بالے کو سیسیلے
توانگیا بہ اپنی مسالے کوسی کے

کیوں نمغرور مجرب مجھ سے قدارشے ارشے کے اسے کہا دیکھ کو سے میں مجھے اُس نے ہو کھڑ کی سے کہا دہرے میں بیارے کو بی ہے جو جو ایسے کے بیارے کو بی ہے جو جو ایسے جو کھڑوں کو جھڑوں کے جھڑوں کو جھڑوں کے جھڑوں

انتخاب غزليات فرأسو

ريانتاب نزليات ابحو ذخيرة كنبيتي كى مختلف منويا كي من من إلى بي ،

فداسی جانے دل کو کیا ہواہے تو بھر در دحب گربیدا ہواہ تھاری زلفن کا سودا ہواہ دہ کا فر سربسر ایڈ ا ہواہ ہے کہ دریا عثق کا اُپڑا ہواہ ہواہے خبط یا سو دا ہواسے کبھی جوزخم دل اچھا ہواہے سیرنجتی مذبع حجو میرسے دل کی خدایا کس طرح گذشہ گی ا دقاست کہیں ہونوح کاطو فا ن بر یا

سبطے بن ترس بی د بواراک دوتین د سکھے بخوں طبیدہ برگلزاراک ووتین ر السنے کو گر رفتیب میں تیا راک دو تین ا قرار کے بھی ساتھ ہیں انکا راک دوتین اک بوسه پرکرے ہی وہ تکرا داک دوتین

عاشق تمعارات لأبال يُمِك سجه كل بى ننس شيد فقط تبغي يا ركا الخ وس بیں سو بچاس سے درتے انسی ہیم طنے کا وعدہ کرکے تو پیرتاہیے و سبدم جِيْمِ المدركون ماأس سي كممي ولا

اندازونا زأمك فرأسويين كياكهون ہیں بوں تو با س ا ورطر صداراک و تین

فسم پوتیرے ہی سرکی میں رفینے کو حاضر پول آگر دیوے مجھے قائل یہ تیری تینے ابرو رو

ا مرام المحالی مروروالکشن می جدن سے میشہ سرور بیٹی کرسے ہی قریاں کو کو

ورك كيو بكرنه أس بعربها رااك فراسودل ك عقلِ ل محت من يولوت كوثل مكا بوكوكو

جومے وعدل بیتھائے توہنیں کھیں تسین طبن سے ذرامنھ کو دکھا وُکھا وُ

ہمتصورے ریروکے فراسوفون ہی غمنس بکو ذرا بھی دہ نہ آوا کہ

ترب ابردس جو بویرده نشین آگاه گاه بكدر كه المراغ رئي داغ رنك او ما ه د يكد كريك و چلا كرك بنتِ مكراه را ه جي رڪتے بي اپنے إس ابلِ عا و عا ه توية رسمے دل ميل لفت ولبر د لخوا ہ خوا ہ جرگدا ہوآ ہے کا ہوجائے شاہنشاہ شاہ

تن كوكيد ا و نوكي الفست مأنكاه كاه مغنل بحديث تيرب سلمن كسطح أسك فاكوميري فالمكرا لخوسة اندا زسس سوز و در د و ناله ا شکستین کرنستایی م زىيت تك بم توكيسكانى ما بهت نباه روز وشب مجود سبسارى خدا في اب

دل ہارا سے سیا مڑگا جسٹیم یارنے مطرب خوش نغمہ ہے اور یا رہوا ورباغ ہی

میں فدا ہوں مبان دلسے مجد کومسٹنجان مبا حسن کا ہم کو قواسپنے دے نیا نادان ان اس جے کل سے ہی بناہے می نے کیاانسان ن فیرکی اِ بیر سُنیں میرے یہ کیاا مکا ن کا ن ابت میری می می ساے غیرت ایمان مان تیرے ارزلفت ہم طالب نرار ہیں سب بنا یا تم کوسلے دلدار اسنے فورسے ارزوہی یاں تری گفتا زشیریں کی سدا

مطلب کی ای بی کینے کہاں کہوں جباتی پرمو گرکس لئے بہا حبدالاں دلوں جہاتی پرمو گرکس لئے بہا حبدالاں دلوں تیغہ کے نیچے اُسکے میں کیوں جا ہلاں ہاوں سینے سے دل بحال وں اے دلبراں بُروں ماسکے جوا در کوئی تو اے مستدر دان ووں متست میں اُسکی کس لئے میں کا ملاں ہاوں

عیرسی این تفریخ سے کموں ہوت ہائی ہوں کیو کمرمی آؤن تیرے خن کی لیمیسٹ میں اغیارہ دں کو یا رہے کیوں پاس آنے دوں مرجاؤں اُسکے ہاتھ سے ہی اسمیں آبر و پرف میں مانگتے ہوعب ول مرا اجی و تمسے توجان کہ میں میں صاضر ہوں جائین کیوں شیخ دہمن کی کردں ہیرد می عب لا

منی کی اُوٹ کھیلون آرسو شکا رسیو ں کیون اُسکے اسطریت بیجوں گران ہوں

د کیمے بی اسکا درگرنتاراک دو تین اغیار بی گئے بس دیوا راک دو تین بتلا دوا در مبی کوئی باراک دو تین دلاے گئے میں شوخ نے جاراک دو تین دلالے گئے میں شوخ نے جاراک دو تین

کے مرغ دل ہی بنانیں زلف کا اسپر کیو بکر کر در میں خوا ہش ولائ یا ب بعلا بیار حشم ہے تری زگسس ہے یا بیں ہم دل داغ داغ ہا تش صریح ہو گیا كرننين دل بي كه جدير سيجية مهرو كرم م من توليجية مان تقوروا ما مراني اكال مال لعل ودُرْمِين الشَّكُ في تختةِ ول يعبي مذائعُ يُرُمِ ك فرأ تموهنت بي بوالي يا إلى مال لگا کینے یں کھان سے تو عفتہ ہو سگ کسنے کیا کر قدن مجدسے اسمروں المجل کل کل

ارادہ میرے گر سیلنے کا مرت بی کیا قرف فرن پول مردم محل میں ادادہ میرے گھر سیلنے کا مرت بول مردم محل میں ما

مرتب گذری ہیں دل سے کر گیا آرام رم اب تورد جور درتم کیجیے بُت خور کام کم غيري فاطرندف جدكوممن اندام دم مت كهين مخفل مين بونا ديد أوبر الم نم

روزوسنت بتا ہی مجھ کو عشق کا پینیا عمست اک جاں الاں بحمیرے نالہ شبگیر سے جب ککتیے دم پن م دم کا ترب بہم ہوئیں البروعشان كى مجائے كلى مك خاكسك ميں

كون هسرم فرآسوميكده مي يان سكام ه

عاقبت ما اربا یا ن جبوار اپنا جام جم عاقبت ما اربا یا ن جبوار ا مرام عند و کام کم کم کرگیا ہو تھے اربی ل کے کم ارام مرم أس كى محفل مي مذ ہوجود بير أو برنا م نم' محدكوديتا بوعبث زلعب سيركا دامدم اب توسكتے ہي ممالے قول درات املم

جنے لمتا ہی ہارا وہ مُبت خو د کا م کم جِنْم سيكوں في منى كرديا ہى تا كا كا مالہ كا بالديك ، و تجركو تيرا جا م جم غیرے اسکے نر ہوئے دیکھیئے افتاسے را ز كالرُدل كوئ معنتاسهِ مراسب دوستو روز کی وعدہ ملانی سے تری شیریں دہن

جبكتهم يكتفسي تم كوفراسو كمرك ع

د شمنی بهنتا د و د تست د ندوس کو منیس استی جی کوبندگی تم کو بریمن را م را م

با نرست این این سایت شری می این شب او بام میم جب تلک ل منو گامجمست مل خود کام کام

عشق سے تو میں نہ وے عامین جانیا زباز جسطرح مطر کل رہتاہے سدا دسیا زسانہ يون سدالا زم نسي الدو البرطست از ناز صيدسے دل کے نبیل تی ہو پیونیا زبا ز

كركرين افشاجهان سياسكاسب مم دازداز همدم اینا اسطرح رمبتایے نا له دوستو ہونیا زوعجز بھی میرا پزیرا گا ہ گا ہ بنجأ مزكال ببحركيا تيرى نكدكا تحنت كير

یی مذ توسف ایک ن ایمی جمسے با بیم اسے عمل میل یہ قدائے گی بحربیرا سطے بل کے مل منخد مجى كليول كالشن مستئة بم كليك كفك

سنيشهُ دل تُجِربهي اس عمري اينا دارم با گروینیں جاری ہے گی عیثم میری ات ن يك فلم بننا ترايه وكيه كرك عني لسب

جوفراکسوناگهای دنبروه کشنیکے اِ دهر توا ہی مُکُل ما ٹیں عقدے ہجری شکاہے کُلُ

زخم دل به می هیو کتی بو ند شبنم کی نمک المت علمن سے جربرتِ مسُن کی حکی حیک ۔

و کیم کر کلشن میں ہر دھم نیر داننوں کی دیکس يون مرمز كان برمير سائحنت ول بي ماه و التي سيخ نيزه برنظرات بي برهم للي عكس كل جويس نے عرض كى أس! ت كى أس توخ اس سے ميرسے كيا بنلا كے اكر د حكى و حك مُعْدِهِمِيا بِالرِكِي رِنْتِ مِن مرنْ ہوخِل

ماستبار دن كا خراس كيون تنوفي برهال قهرسيائس تغيرا برقت يرخم كي خكس

یے سے دہ مصمست بیٹیا ہی ہائے جی میں ہی ۔ نصیحۂ مثل کباب بل کے دل کوائ لک یون نظراتنا بی شخرا دیے دوسیسے تر ا جسطرت ابرسیس تھلکے سورے کی جملک ينيل شار صفي كريّانيا زول كو تبول اوراً ملها تاب سدااسف يارول وفلك

بال و مسك بوت دل كسين منال مال

كيا بريشانى كهول سابيني س تختصهاه

فرا د ایک مبوگیا حت ال کو وِ عثق می اور نکسی سے اُطمتا ہے یہ بار بار بار کُل کی طرح سے سنبل کاکل کے ہجریں ہیں اینے جمیع وامن و دستا رتا رتا ر غیروں سے سرکا طُرّہ نہ کرگلبدن کہ ہم عات سے ہیں گئے زے جوں ارار ال بیفاہ میرے متل کوتپ ریاریا ر مِينِے سے كيوں مذيا تعدا تفا وُن بيل به لا

إبروكورشك مرك فرأسوج وكيدك ا بني بلال سيكس في الوارواروار

زوړلا يا دېږه خونسب اړ با ر لختِ دل بحکے ہں اب تو بار ہار نالاه زاری کر د ن کیو نگرینه ئیں ول ہے نمیراغیرتِ گلمزا ر زا ر کو کمن کی جانے ہے کھیا رسا ر تحد کولے شیری نہیں معلوم کچھ حِثْمُهُ خوبی ترے کھوٹے میرا ب تبيتے ہيں بانی سسلامهم واروار

أسكي هياتي برفراتسو بإر ديمه ويرا دل بم في أخر إرا ر

مولتی ہے دیکھیے کہ صل کا نفت ریر در

ہے ترے مڑگاں کا تازہ دل سن خم ترتر کھینچا تسپرے کیوں ابدو کی تو شمشیر شر مثل مجنوں کے ہونیں حیرت وہ اے دوستو عثق میں لیلی وشوں کی ہی مجھے تربیر بر وصل تعاجب توسكفكه تقااب سلار متابخ بد

روتے ہی ہم معرضے سب یہ با زار زار زار ہوتی ہے حثم میری گھے۔ یا ریار ہار شايركه جانتا تقا دهمسسر واروار واروار

سوداسے زلعنِ برمعین نانی کا اسقدر ائس *رخک مدسے دا*نتوں ہیم^{ن سے} دانہے مضور جوخوشی سے سے دار پر گیا

گلدسته سی فرآسوغزل میری و یکه سکر ہومے دل مدلقیت ار پُر فار فار فار ا

و کیمت کرائس سے قد ہرگززیا وہ اختلاط کاکل بچایں ہے اُسکی اے دل بیار مار الع فراسوج كه بي دردسيس دل بردانة تحريتي ونياكا ودسب ازره ابحاركار

جاتا ہوں دل کو د کھے ترا بار بار بار

کھینے نہیں کا مستدر بار بار بار سے دھب ہوے ہیں گئے اغیار بار یا ر سطهوں نے میری آبرف ابروی گھٹا ۔ روروکے تیرے عنمیں ولا زارزار تیری گلہ کی تینے میں فرش ہے اس قد ر فراے ہے جیکے زخم پر تلوار وار وار خونی دکھاتی ہے دہن وہشم کی ترب عنی سے انکھ زگس بیار مار مار ممكل سے كيا فقطمرے جي كونتيں سے كل

> خوش کے میرگل کسے کیونکر کم تم مبسنبیر ہے ول فرآ سو کا گل ہے خار خار خار

عشق می اتش نے لا کھوں کرنے فی النارند جست عالم مي بعلاكهوي تجے وه كا مركر انگنا ہو ہر گھرطی جوغیرستِ گلزا رز ر جوب مے سے اس تیراجتہ د کوستا کہ تھ ورنه عائے گاکونی دمیں ترا بیا ر مر

کو کمن ہی نے نہیں میوٹرا سر کسا ر سسر بم ننیں کہتے کہ ہم روسسر کر یا ظلم کر پرورش کرتاہے اشجار مرزہ کی توعبٹ سے کھانس منے کا است دیرہ خونا ربر وصل اسكاكيونكه آئے عاشق مفلس كے باقد را برخناك كياتها بيج مي رندون كے كيا مے خرطدی سے اگر ائٹکی کے میرے سیج

خیرماید تو فراکوائکی محفل میں مذ جا لائے گا ناحق وہ جھدسے دلبرسرشار منسر

أس بار مار مار مار بهوتا وه كيون نهين بُتِ عيار باريار

چشمِ شفارسی منطبیبوں سے مرد ما س عالم سے جس نے دل تھے بلگا نہ کر دیا ما تی نتاب کرمین میں ترہے بعب بیر ہے فصل کل میں بھی ول میخوارخوارد

قاتل عالم مه اسکے شن کی تو فرسند مثل مجنوں ہی ہارے دل ہی ہی تد بیر بر برندآئی برہزار انسوسس یہ تد بیر بر روز الے شبخ عبی شابل مذکر تذکیر کر دل مراسما ہے کھا خونیں گرکا تھے۔ بندر کھے کب بک اپنا دیدہ تقت ریرور خوش نہیں ہی ہوائے دوں کو یہ تا خیر خر

والول به کمینی کیوں نه و فیمشیر شر د کیمه اس لیلی پیش کی حسن کی تو فیرسند فی بالے برکو خوا بهش برمی اسے سیمبر کرسیے گوش گل نمیں سنتاکسی کی و فغا ل خشک بہوں آنسونہ کیو نکر حیثیم میں امروال بہو قدم رخب مہار گھر کیمی فا نہ خواسی شیخ کو کہ دوگر می برح طرح حرم کو جاشتا ب

کرد بال خرکو باے دلبر رسٹس کی نزر کے فرانسواب بال کیجے گاکیا تفسیر سر

بس کوکیا کیجئے نہیں آئی کوئی تربسیدربر عاقبت ما اسب اے مردم بنا تعمیر مر خون سے صید دل میں ہی تیر مزہ کا تیر تر ہم گداصح انٹیں ہیں ہے ہمیں تدب سربہ پر نام کچے معلوم تھی سٹ آا دکو تفدید در تیرے کو ہے میں نظر آئی ہمیں تکمیرسسد اب تلک اھیا نئیں ہوتا وہ زخم تیر تر

ہم نے تدیری بعث کین صل برکے سکے
قصر گومٹل فریڈ ل ہے ترا توکس ہوا
فازہ افثال تیرمزگاں تیری ہر دہو کماں
ماہ کی ہم کو ہوس نے فواہش توسسیہ
حیث کس تد سیرے اُسٹ بنائی تھی بہشت
فرہ دکو سے میں تیرس ہوگیا ہی قتل عام
فرہ دکو سے میں تیرس ہوگیا ہی قتل عام
اُس جواں نے تیرادا تھا کبو ترکو مرسے

ان نون میں ہوگئے تہرے بست اعنیا ریار ورنہ با وے گابیاں تو دیرہ فرنبا ربار باندہ مست باقوں کا اُس صاحب کھنا رار داسطے تہرے کرے تیا رگر دلد إر دار کیوں نزیوں آسنے مسے ہم آغیرت گزارزار بڑم میں اسکی بحل کھوسے مست کرفا مث بھید ہے مزان ازب کہ نازک ٹس گجل شا دا ہے کا بھیر ہوائم کی رضا سے مخصد نہ کے منصور تو

۱۳۱۳ مرسط طاقت و تائب وخوآن وخورا ورمنشرا ریش کمنسس لايا موں اين اے مگار ايك دوتين عار باليج فهم و فرکاً و مبآن و تن اور به ول مرے بوے ترے غلام میرے یا راکب دو تین طار الم نیج وحشت وصبط اور حبول وأغ والمم بهم است صنم وے ہے تھے متم کو یا دگارایک دو تین عیار پانچ عَنْوه لَكُهُ اداً و نَآز ا ورہے حسن و ہمر کا سب ساتھ ہی ترسے شہور راکب دوتین مار بانج ينًا و مَالِم و المُمينَ م زكن وحثيث مبلدا تحصینے میں تیرا انتظار ایک دو تین مایر پانچ دو تنت و و تنن و تأل وزيز اورجبت ن مجمر سي سب كرديه بهم في سب نت اراك ووتين عار الم في في يرمه تو نرآسوا ورغ ل حب لدروبيت يمير كر بهضے بن گرد غگب ار ایک د د کتین حب ار پارنج كركيمي تودل بهاراغيرت شمشاد شاد كي كيمي ماشق كي اسبخ تا لي بيداوداد

در منه جائے گاکوئی دم میں ترابیا رمر کیوں مرے سربا ندھتے ہیں آپ کی سرکا رکر بدغزل جس مي ترى شهورا ب و كاركر

متمزشتا بى سى دكھا جا كھول كر دلدا ر در دل *کبھی میں نے نہیں ہرگز کسی ثبت کو د*یا حیت تیرے دل برکیا تھر الب شیرانی ہن کو کمن کے غمیں میکوشے ہی سرکمک اسمبر بزم میں ستوں کی جانے کے نے شا پرکیا کہیں ۔ وروے میں کس لیے ہی نے کی وستا ر تر لکھ برل کر قافیے کواسے فرآ سوشعر تو

المالہ اللہ مفغل سے رضادسے سے گرگو سے اللہ کا میں اللہ اللہ مفغل ہے لا لا بُتِ كَا فرترے كوچ ميں اگر السبكلے مشیخ صاحب كانہ ہر كر ہو كہمى بريا يا

جون ا د بوے شناور کوکوئی کرداناب جب تاكر وعن س سالن سے نُه وغرقا تل ب

تیرے ممند کے دیر کی رکھتانہیں متاباب ادربوں کو دکھ کرہے منفعل عناب ناب د ل مرا بدِ ل ملقهٔ کا کل می مینس کر ره گیا سنگ پردرکے زے سرکو فیک کرانے آج تیرا کھلواؤں گامیں کے ما ہرو ہراب باب شخ ك بك كرمريك كي كلا ما الع ما ن

د کھ کرمل ہی فراسوکے ٹیے کخت حسب گر د کھ یا وُں کے تلے مت ریک شاوا الے ب

قن كاميرك راده بي آكردل من ترسف جُرم كابل توكرك يبلي كواثبات بات ككثاب فنعل سي نبي اس ما بر و بتماري الكي الكروظات ات شخ ہے کمیا اے صفح طولیت حرم کو چھوٹرسٹ گرج کو دیکھ کرائے بغرق لات لات

لگ کی حب فرآسو دل دی محبوسیے عنق ميركب يوهيتا بح كوئى نيكو ذات ات

فهرونگه نتیم می بیش را یک دو تین حب ر با نیج و طلتے ہں تجدیسے گلعذار ایک دو تین عار یا نج محنت و دروور عمل وعمل اور اللم به راست و ن كرت بي مجد كو خواروزار ايك دوتين جاريا نج نآلهٔ وگریها و وافات اورفن اس ترب بغیر میرے ہوسے ہیں ووسستدار ایک دوتین جاریا نج

برطور ہو ل مین میل ب بوکے باریا صفور كم ازنگين سليال بنيس بي حثيم مور بُوا بياسي بكوالماج بالمرصق بي طيور دل نگار حسلایت به مرهم کا نور که نا دِن گرم برا زمهرر شکیمرخ تنو ر توبرت أكه ملائ ماس سے تا مقدر ترب قدم برسرابار کے ہیں اہلِ غرور مرسکا وامن زیرمثل صبح بیر نور جونا مسليج تو بوطسئ سے دين معور تاره ریزنظرائے سے شب دیجور ٠ ١ب السي عبير ني كس منه سا وركيه مركور صلیں اسکے ہی نواب آج فلعت و زر جو بخترے تو نہیں ہمتت و کرم سے دور كروسف ماه وحشمكس سي بوسك محصور

بكا وبطعت وكرم بوكم مطسلع ثاني بیان د قعی میرے کہ عہد میں تمیہ رہے ہُارسارِ لگن ہے ٹرا جو آ بر کھر م نكا ولطفف سے دكھتات تو محيط سخن سداہے خلق نمک خوا رمطیخ سسسر کا ر دكهاك بخنبق ابرد أكرترى مشعشير عنان عزم کوکیا کوئی ترے موڑ سکے رقم میں کیا ترب سرنگ کی کروں تعرفیت شکو و نیل بھی کھر کم نہیں ہے کو ہ سے اب عرن نظا ف و بنیں اسے جوس مسی سے زبان فامدس فرسوده وكيمه طولاني نصيرنتم دماركر اسس تصيرت كو

جهان *ا ورظفر*یاب خا*ن بب* در بهو نشاط وعیش رہے دست بستہ اسکے حضور ربیاض فراسی

ديوان عزليات فرصنعت يحبنين بكر

را زینها ل کو مذکر ملن میں سبے پر وا دا کوئیہے ترس نیس میرے بٹت ترساسا

شكوهٔ بارشكر دل توعبت سرحا ما ایک بورمه کوهمی د ه اب مجھے ترساتاہے وه أسكا دست جود وكرم سب گهرفشال نيان مي حبكے سامنے كمينچ ہے انفعال

رنست کومنزلت کی میں اُسکے کہوں سو کیا سے جاکروں میں جبکے یہ خورشدا در ہلال مطلع ثاني

ہے ذات تری مجمع صد فربی وکما ل ہوویں تنام کا نن جو اہر اگر جبال اك بارجس كذان كيا تجدي كيسوال تطراب ابرى طرح كوبر بول بإسال شايركه بووسے طول مخن موجب الال بوشے الی عمرتری صد وبست سال ا در تیرے دوست شا دہون شمن مربق کا

ك د وكديترى مرح كى اب يال كي محال ہمنت تری کرے مرکبھواس یہ اکتفٹ ممتاج بيمر ہوا نہكسي كا تمام عسب دریا دبی ہے آئے جو دسست کرم ترا ه زاد سبی آگے تو غالب خموسٹس مرہ كرتا بو ن مي كلام يا بعيني د عا خيست جوارز وس دل بوسوه ه كاميا سب بو

(باض فراسو) قصيرٌ در مدح نواب ظفر باينك بها درصات حب بصنيف ثا وتضير باوي (ازانتخاسی)

برا کی طرف ہوئی محفل نشا طروسے مر توسك بربط و قا نون دنغمسي طنبو د صداے کوس طریح بیاں تلکسے، مثور كرنكل بوك تركست بنم سدر شك ما م بلور بلال عبير سي ابرسشي ساتي محسب سور ول فسنسره ومراجى عرض ہوا مسرور قسيراب مج لكمنابيان بوام ضرور كرص مسلم مطلع خورت يرمي د د ديند بو نو ر جال مرائن قدم سے ترے برت عفور شرور دمیش و میناریسے جیا رطرفت كرك بهوزمي بيمتاية مبوبروش سے کیا باغ دہر می تخسیہ بلندوست مزه كيون بنوكه ب بهم فيتم برنگ ِ غنی ہو نی سے شگفت گی ما میل ترى جناب مين ذاب آناكب مير رقم کر و ل بول تری مرح میں سیاک مطلع اسم اسم اسم المسلم الموساء محمد المحسن المرسيم الموسيم الموسيم الموسيم الموسيم الموسيم الموسيم الموسيم المورد الم

قصیرْ در مرح نواب ظفر پایب خان بها درصانتسب تصنیف مکرم الدوله بها در بها در بیگ خان غالب

دازانتخاسب،

گردون کو اُسکے ساتھ ہی نت جنگ درمبال
متاج مگریں اہل ہیں نااہل ہیں ہنسال
نادان ہے وہ جوکوئی اس سے کہے سوال
اہل کمال کو یہ رکھے ہے سٹ کستہ ما ل
نزد کی حیکے ایسے ہاں گوہر دمغال
کرتا تھا ہے تیزی عالم سے یہ مقال
نادان گیا ہی اب تراکس طرف کو خیال
جوقدر دان اہل سخن ہیں سو فال فال
دہا سے جنس نے جبکی ابر خط کر دیا نہا ل
کین عدیل اُسکا ہوکوئی سوکیا مجال
سکن عدیل اُسکا ہوکوئی سوکیا مجال
سنے فاطر شکستہ ہے نے دل بڑا د المال

معنی ہراکی مصرعه سے دوشن ہی گیا ترے صالى دەم خوككان لك

کا غذگرے ہے ایک موا در ایک ٹونسٹ کم ا ڈراے سرکرے مرکبیں تند نوس

الروصف زلف بادسكه مومونست مستح موجاك يك بستلم بيمرا منكبونستا ہے نصل کل وبال منتا دسر ہے گئے ہیں سے سرکو ملے و کھے توست کم نظروں میں بارک رک کی کی ہے تیج وصف کم الکھوں میں اگر سے کے کوشلہ مكفة حبب سكوم فيول بوئين صفيث كامال ہے اُسکو کیو کہ نامہمرا ما سکے نا مہر

سآحب كمصنين غم محت راكر توبير کا غذیب کیوں یہ روتی ہور کھر کھے روہم

بیداک م پارک دل کو گوا را ہونہ ہو مرغ میں ہوں دیکھنے منا دوبا را ہونہ ہو كياكياب كو كمن حياتى برركم كركووعم باستعالمي يدأس كى نقش فارابود بو ديرقاصدن لگائي اورملي ماتي بولات دل دسر كتاب كه گفرين و پايا بونه لینی میرے قتل کا ہے یواشا را ہونہ ہو د کیلیئے ملک جنوں کا پراحب را ہو نہو

ا وشرُ ابرائے قاتل ہے ہی ہیں سنے کہا م، و ناک ی ملاہم فرج توسے ماتیقیں

صآحب سكے زلوت ملقدين كيموفال كو جلوه گرا پرسند میں برستا را ہو نہ ہو

تا کھیے میرے دل کرورد و ٹرغم کی گر ہ ینجا خورت یک کولے سے سنسبنم کی گرہ تحولیوم بسته څا مه زلفت پر خم مکی گره بنده ربی ہے بادستاس فاکلہ م کی گرہ بانده کرر کھتے عبیت ہو دام و درہم کی گرہ

لگ مرسینے سے وافاک کرے محرم کی گرہ د كدم الكال كى ترسة بنش تقميكيو نكر مذا شك ے دل شامست^ن وہ اربس ہسسیرنا تواں نكل تش بونه مكن أبره مإسب اگر عاقبت مانا ہومالی اتھ پاں سے منعمو

سبه آن نو س کیمدا و رئی سسرکار کا دماغ گوید فلک به آه مستسرر با رکاد ماغ نازک بریش اس دل بیا رکا د ماغ حب هم اوری گل و گزار کا دماغ افرار کا د ماغ نه ایجا رکا دماغ فک د کیمیویی سیم گر با رکا دماغ فک د کیمیویی سیم گر با رکا دماغ

ا تاب کون آب عست ارکا و ماغ خورشدر روک فرزه مزدل میں افرکسیا کرسته و سینے سے کیجو مرسے گزر کارسیرکوگیا تھا اُدھر رفٹک گل مرا خوف ورجا میں تا بہجار ہیئے اب تو یاں کرستے ہیں مرد مان صدیت برگھر یہ طعن

انساں توجیز کہا ہی ہیں یاتے قدمیاں صآحب علام صب مدر کر ارکا و ماغ

ترعاش لین کاکراسک دلربا انسان پرکیاروش مے تری توہی کرمسیا انساف کریں ہیں بیٹے کے بالاے بوریا انساف ہوا نہ مجھ سے ہے کہنے پرتفنا انساف مرے توق میں ہرساراجیان نا انساف بغیر شیرے کرے اُسکا کوئی کیا انصاف تباتہ و اکرے ہے۔ تباتہ واکرے ہرگل کی بب لیں کھولیں

وه بعدِمرگ مین یا خست بر بهر میری مین دادخوا ه بورکن سے بین سائیکی طرب

مری مبی دا دمنانے نے کے کے مرے منہ آخب کہ تم سے ماہتے ہی شاہ اور گدا انصاف

اسمے دہ شوخ حبتم جرمیرے مکاں لک کی جبتح میں مندسے سے اصفہاں لک کھویا میں جبکے عشق میں ال درجاں لک خصیحے خبرتفن سے مری گلستاں لک بہونجاے ہاتحہ دُوھگد تھگی اورعظر داں لک بہونجی کمندا محبی شب لا مکاں لک فرست کریں بی حثیم کی بھی مرد اس کا کس اس بھے بینے ابردکی ٹانی مذو کیمی تیخ سیامۂ بعدمرگ بھی ٹربت یہ دہ کبھی بھر بن صباہے کون ہوا خوا ہ جس کا ہاتھ جھاتی ہے کس کی جرتری محرم سواکوئی بین کیا کر دن اثر ہی جُرا جائے جی اگر

مرببل وب تركيب كي تبيرست رط شمع سے سرکوب رکھنا شب تر گلگیرمشرط یعنی باس سینے بی رکھنا دام ما ہی گیرست رط أسك دريرسيه لكا دين مرى تصويرست وط لاش كوميرى ب كرناشهرس تشيرست رط ہے دگے گل سے صبا کرنی مجھے زنجیر منسرط دم بي المحمول بي نيس قائل تحيي تاخير شرط بن لواسئ المجمدير وسلفس رسين كانبي دل پر گرمینے کی خواہن لف کا مت جبوڑ د سیا تا ده حیرانی کومیری د کیمکر کیک حم کھاسے تا مذعا لم مي لگاهي بيركسي سي كوني و ل ہوں میں دیوانہ کمریرائس کل خوبی کے آہ

لك كيا وترسآحب ريد بيرتكا توسي بهینکنا ایک می مانب ه کا بوتیرست رط

ہوا گردش میں طالع کا مرے اختر خدا عافظ لكاديوا مذرككني إئد مي تخسب رخداً حافظ بكاك طائر ولف بي بال يرفدا ما فظ توحيتم دل كامردم بج حيكااب مكر خدا ما فظ

كياع بم مفرأس مدن كما كدكر فدا ما فظ خیال اُسُ کی مترہ کا ایک بل اے نہیں جاتا كهين سياب ساأران بالمائدة بالع بقرارى بوں ہی گراشاکے قطرونیں بخسیال کا آنا ہی ننسي كجيردل في رصاً تحب بوسك متركومير

مرسه مامی متر یا در وه بینیبر مندا ما فظ

كردولا كي عل حُب كى قدام باست روع جفیم زگس نے کئے گئ سے اٹا راکٹ موع تصهٔ دیند کر و تسبلهٔ ما ماکث روع تونے بے دجہ یہ کی سیر خراباکسٹ مر ورع ہوئی یہ وسل دور دزہ کی مکا فاکت موع نان وقلید کے لئے شخ جی لاتے ہیں یال ﴿ بُرٹ کے واسطے کی زور کر ا کست دوع الشيخ اسك موسم سر بون الكيبي براكث موع

گرریر وسے کیا جاسے ملاقا کھٹے روع متبتم يوك غنج تجيركيا باغ مين وكيه ناصحومل توكرون وسل كى تدبيرا ورتم جِتْمِ مِستِ بُتِ كَا فَرِكَا دِلا حِبُولِ خَيْ ل ول کور کھنے لگیں ہے کہی رائیں مشکل د کھے گریے کومرے فلق کیے ہے صابحہ

بهورو بدورنه ایک بینی اُسکے نیال سبز ورز بوا برا یک شجراب کی سال سبز أبردستي وبرديمي نهوش بلال سبز

عارض برتیرے خطانسیں اے مرجال سے بر لایا ہے پر یاطوطی حسن اب کال سے بر الكوم مين مي او را حسك كرسر بي شال سبز كيونكرنه أسكاطا برخسس الم مسيديو دوسي مبهت المينه جربرس عبال سبز ہررنگ میں ہے اُسکی ہی نیرنگیوں کا رنگ ہے۔ ہے ایک بیش اہل نظر رنگ لا ل سبز ايناسى ايك خناكت بخل أسيدا ه کھ بررکا ہی ویکدستھے مہند سے ہوسفسید

سرسنر بوش كيو كمه ز صارت مرى غزل ہے دل میں خطِّ سبز کا اس کے خیال سبز

ہے میرے بُٹ کی نام ہندا میستم تراش بن مبلے دکھ کر بُٹ ا ذر صنم تراش خط تکھنے کوائسے مذولاً توسسلم ٹراش درکا رکلکپ آہ کوسے کیانت کم ٹراش ترکا تی بیس ولیں جوسے گھٹی تیج کی کی ایک کی نے میرکے ڈالیں عکم ٹراش فرا دسے ہوکوہ کئی کب ندوہ اسکم کی شیریسی رکھے روبروشکل صنم ٹراش

بوجائ لطف كى نظرك حضر كسيسيج ماحب ول مصفحت ومني لم تراش

د کھیے ہم نے تر*ب رٹ کپ* می_ہ تا با ں عارض اب جيا المعبث توتر دامان عارض ہوخریدار زانخاکی طرح سوسی سے دیکھے اُس ماہ کے بیسف جوعزیزا الاص ہمنتیں و جھوں میں کیا و ماباکی کہ ترف سیفی کیون خطست مخطط ہیں یہانا ماون عندلىب دل عاش كربى سلين كو برسان أيسبى ب اوركسستا عامن دمبرم المينركيا ديدك عيوسك ب تو جمد ما اكبي التي تيب جانال عامن دل كوكميا صبح وطن يا درب ك صابحب شان ولف بے شام غریباں عارض

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جرمتی نسل کے شعرار (۱) نواب ظفریاب خان ۔ معاصب (۲) فرانسس گادلیب کوئن ۔ فرانبو (١٧) عان الممسط

۱۹۴۲ با ن عشق محب زی کی کمیا حقیقعت ہو سی کا اسے ہو تی ہے : رسے اکی کو بسے دماغ میں گرحیم فیتست رزاکی بو بوگیا جینے کا سب ارا مجھے گرکمیں بل مائے وہ بیا را سکھے س نے بتا ڈیپر میکا را مجھے ومت وسنت كرما مهدري دكملاني

م د كيم غيطس عاشق كو بيركوني واعظ نزع می حب کس نے میجا را سیمے بو کے تعدن میں ست دم حوم اول *مُن محے ہوا دل جو مرا سٹ ا* دیثا و سُوزن عقل نے گو بخسیہ گری دکھلائی

کیا بناسسد و حیرا غاں عامِن قلق برہے بچھے کیوں اس میں میں ہا محفوظ جود کیمنے ہیں تھیں تم ہو مرحمب المحفوظ روسننی ہے ترے دُن کی ہرمو ہوا نہ حیف میں دفست ار بارسے با ما ل ہم اپنے دیجے دمصیب کو کھول جاتے ہیں

بوسر مدنن مرسے روشن مذاب نها رشمع

دنن دل كے اللہ كاكت وكروش كاخيال

تكست كلُ بن كيا أس رشكب كُلْن كا د ماغ

منتشركب، مايس شوخ برفن كا دماغ

ک مُرغ روح خانهٔ صیا دی طرفسند بوش اُرطیلے بین کمست بهاری طرفسند ایزانفس کی دل سے جومنفور ہو توسیس ل دیوا نہ کرگئی مجھے گل کی نسسیم ہو

كس طرح الفست كل دل سے اس اللہ المبل بس بس بسبل سے ہوگل كل سے حواسے ببل ناصحا بارسے ملنے کو سیجھے منع مذ کر دصل کہتے ہیں اسے باغ جما ں میں ما تنق

نسی نظروں میں ما تا مسیر کا مل قاتل مرتے دم ہر فدا مجھ سے سکتے بل قاتل جے یہ ول ہو تری شکل بہ مائل قاتل مردگ تن تری تاوار کا دم معرق سب

اس سنے ہروقت کرستے ہیں خداکی یا دہم

مب محدما ش كوده مُعُولا بهوا بى بيونا

کمس دل میں تیرسے عشق کا لیے جا ں افزانیں کا کباتی ریا جو نا لا دل میں آ پڑ نہیں ده کون شے ہے جہیں کہ تو جلوہ گر نہیں جھ کو بدا سے اٹاکسنے ہونچایا یار تک

كُوركن عاميك تعميرا برتك بت عمر عاشق سے قيام سے، جو سركا تعويز

ا م سے ساتھ ہی رہ ما تاہے مبل کر کا غذ خامه حیران مرا جوگیا مست شدر کا غذ

نامؤسور درول بإركوكيو نحر مكفول تکھنے بیٹھا جومی اُس آئینہ روکو نامہ

گربنا بیٹیں گے اک نعش کی بیا دیر ر ه گیا تن میں دھمجتے اں ہوکر میری تستنی کا با د! ب موکر ا تبغ ست تل میلی زبا ب هوکمه گر باس موں متنقا موں دے دُور کی آواز

گر بونهی ہے خانہ دل میں یالفت کی بنا جوش دحشت ميرا بنا عامسكرتن ے میل اُس بحرص کے اے ابر دېن زحمنسه ديکه کرخندا ل تم مُحِکّے بی کچکے نہ بنا پاکرو با ہیں

صیے بسل ہو ترط پتا کوئی بیارے یاس بناتبيكوكا نظرح أزنا رك إس سیرہ وں تربی اُس ترکیمگا رکے یاس

بوں تپیرہ ہی مگرایا دل زارکے باس كفرس إ نرهاب اسلام كواك شتي ا كي نظار ه سي سبل تو بواسب عاشق

ترے این اور سے سے مکندرہوش طور برتھے ترے ماوے سے بمیر بہوش كياكماكيون بوييسب فاموش بزان بورم وزوشب موش دلِ بجزد دیے ادب خانوش

ب کاگر قصم ماکل خرد بینی سب اب نظاره بي سي برے ورخ كے حفور تا قياميت نائم شمهرس بوُلول كا جسے اس ب دہن کا عنق ہوا وه منتجعین که اس کو سوداسی

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مغوکرتے ہوا ب دہری تعمیر عبست دل کو سے اصطرار کیا باعث حب مینہ وارکیا باعث دل سے کہ نظر کیا باعث دل سے کہ کینہ وارکیا باعث گر انتظار کرسے کی خرگی ترکی احتیاج خواہش ہے باغ کی خرگی ترکی احتیاج کی خراہش ہے باغ کی خرگی مرسیب کی احتیاج کی خراہ کی احتیاج کی خراہ کی احتیاج کی خرابی احتیاج میجر بیاں کو کسیسے سخنور کی احتیاج میجر بیاں کو کسیسے سخنور کی احتیاج میجر بیاں کو کسیسے سخنور کی احتیاج

آجل دیکھوتو آ او قیا مست کی سب ا ہیں ماتا وہ ارکب اعث نشرے یا رکو تو نفرت ہے گرہیں ہے وہ یا رکس سنگن خون روتی ہے دمیدم قاتل اکسین کے عشق میں سیاب وار ہوں ہیں نظر مرسے چہن حسب نیا یا رہے تھویر یا رخود وری دل بر ٹربت سب ادنی سااک غلام ہوں اس وے باک کا ماتئن کلام با تو خودش گریش ماں

ره ده کے متا تاہے بھے در دِمب گران جب توب تو اجا تاہے انجابی ہے دور جب تو اجا تاہے انجابی ہے دور و معنی تم کونکی جا تی ہے دور کھون انہ گا رکی طرح ده ہے جبرہوں کہ رہتا ہوں ہوشیا رکی طرح کر قرب جب تنها اس شوخ کر تو بہا ہوں ہے تنها اس شوخ کر حب سے ہمرتا ابا رسمرخ کر حب سے ہمرتا ابا رسمرخ ابی جور با بعی قرد ہا گور و کھن یا د اس طرح کون تجد سے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند اس طرح کون تجد سے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند اس طرح کون تجد سے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند اس طرح کون تجد سے عبلا دل لگا سے نیند اس میں میں ہے کہ شولی نیا سے نیند

دل جیرے بہلوے وہ کتے گیا قاتل مبان جاتی ہے ترے مبانے سے یا د جم کوسے مباں ہا دسے جبو در کمہ خطا ہوئی جہمیں دل دیا معاصف کرو وہ بادہ کش ہوں کصوفی ہوں درصیفت یں مال تنهائی کا اپنی میں کچرا ظہار کر دں پرستن اس مجت کا فرکی کرتا سے آئن پرستن اس مجن کا فرکی کرتا سے آئن فرایب عدم دکھاتی ہے اکسی ہیں ہو وہمن یا د فرایب عدم دکھاتی ہے اکسی ہیں ہن کر باندھا تھوروت رماناں تو سوگسیا یار به گا جهر کو ده دعنا غزال کمب هم کو بوانفسیب کسی کا دسال کب وصفت میں جیکے عشق کی آ ہو کی شکل ہوں برنا م کرسف منت میں مآشق کو یوں کو ئی

داغ دل هي نتاب و نه محشر کاجواب د کيموعالم مي کها س کاس مخنور کاجواب رحم آتاہے مجھے دنیا میں کھلا و ک کسے حق ہے عاشق مرحت نواب عالمگیرخاں

ده می مائے گا کھوں می نظر سے آپ خون ہوتا ہو مرا دبیرہ ندا سے آپ دل میں امائے کا میرے وہ نظر سے آپ وا تفت بنیں ہیں نالہُ دل کے الرسے آپ

كيول بعالكت بي عامثي خسته مگرسي سي

تعالی جری تاری گئے ہیں اری لات یہ روز حشرت کچھ کم نئیں ہماری لات اب تو ہو جا تو رہنا فتمست یاں ہے سب کی قبار فہرا فتمست دستنے دسے گی ندا کی جا فتمست دیکھئے اب دکھائے کیا فتمست قبل کرسنے ہیں مرسے کرتے ہوتا خیرعبیف فیک کرمنے ہیں مرسے کرتے ہوتا خیرعبیف لئے بھرتا ہی ولا یارکی تصویر عبیف اسکے تقدیر سے سے رخ ہ تد بیرعبیف تام دن شجے روسے سے کام رہتا سے
بجاسے دیرسٹ وائی صنم میشر سب
سراُ تھا یا سے یا دِ جا نا ں بی
د کیمو د نیا اسی کو سکیتے ہیں
ہوں کلیبا بین کا محسب ہیں
مرباں میر ہوسے وہ سے قاشق
مزبا شوق تھا دھتے ہیں۔
مزبا شوق تھا دھتے ہیں۔
مبتلا اُس برند ہوجائے کو کی دا د شناسی
مبتلا اُس برند ہوجائے کو کی دا د شناسی
کی جبیں سائی قروال رو د بن در بند ہوا

ب مباب گماں یا رہے ہم تعوں میں حنا کا مشرخی ہے بہت کس نے ملاا درہی کھے ہے

مصے پرشیشهٔ دل زیمیب ل جاؤں گا بارا مبائے گااس دم تو بهل مباؤں گا تنگ اکر ترب سینے سے زکل جا ڈ ں گا

بحركومتجدمي توجانے سے نمیں کھے ابكار وقت المخرمين نهيس اس كے سوا اور علاج عاجزا كرمرادل كهتاب مجدست وتيم

جشم خونسب ارمری کهتی ہے دریا کیا ہے إرا ياب ترى قبرب سوتا كياسب میری تقدیری کیا جانیے کھا کیا ہے تیرے ملنے کے سوا ا در نتٹ اکیا ہے

جوش اسكاسا كبهى اس كوسيست رهبي بوا بخت بہدا دیر کہتاہیے حبگا کمر مجھ کو میرے خط کا کہمی مکھتا ہی نہیں یار جواب حالِ دل وَلِيم نا شا وكك كميا بخدست

انتخاكِ مِ عَاشَق رَجُوبال)

(شبتان المگیری)

طائرِ وَل برگاں ہے طائرِ تصویر کا د وستو مارا موا بول گر دیش تقدیر کا ہے گاں اب توسریہ دام ابی گیر کا شیخ جی قاکل ہوں میل س کے تربیر کا سنكت بمي خصيم دل أس بيك بيركا

محِ نظارہ ہواکس کی نظمہ رکے تیر کا یار کی چین جبیں سے عثق میں سرگشتہ ہوں اشكك دريسيس يا وزلفت يا ري لهج میخاینی اعظ بنکے بیتے ہی شراب صورت فرال وعاتق ميواري ميترست سر

حکتابی دویلے میں ترے مثوبا نسکیوکا

سی کھاساں رابریں یہ برت اباں ہے

ہے زیں فرش تو عم کھا ناہی ویشا کھیے خاک وی ترے دریے فقیرائی بسر کرستے ہیں اُن کی برنا می سے ہو آپ کی بھی رُسوا نی ایسے فائرہ عثاق سے مشر کرستے ہیں اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی اُن کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی کی برنا می سے ہوآپ کی بھی رُسوا نی کے بیان کی برنا میں سے ہوآپ کی برنا میں سے ہوآپ کی برنا میں ہوئی کی برنا میں سے ہوآپ کی برنا میں سے ہوآپ کی برنا میں سے ہوآپ کی برنا میں سے ہوئی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کے برنا میں سے ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی برنا میں سے ہوئی کی کر ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی کرنے کی ہوئی کی ہوئی کی کرنے کی کرنے کی ہ

قا بو به یا کمین دل رینیں ملت ا

ببتلائے افت مرتج و الم ہونے سکے ہونة و بالا جهال محشر بیا ہونے سگے آب زسیلے ہی سے مجدر خا ہونے سکے اب تو وليم هي وراكيه بإرسابوسف سك

حضرت فی اکن زلفیت دو تا ہونے گے الرخرامان ازس وه خوش وا بونے لگے كس طرح مُنفرس بحلتا ميرس بوسركاسوا جبهرسانیٔ برمری که تاب وه بُبت نا زسے

میکده ب ساقی گاروکے ما تم خاند ہے جان جات جو بيان ان ازمعتولاً نهي مُردَب چونکیں تر زمیں نہ کہیں باركواس كالمخيسيس بذكهيس دل ايسا جه غريب كو كميون ك خدا ديا سُوتے سے مجد کو قبر میں سنے جگا دیا جمار الم الما والم المراكم المراكم المراديا دل نوبة ب مُرغ كبسسل كا ہوگیا گلُ حسیب راغ محفل کا دوگیا نیست وسی له دل کا غیرمکن عسلاج ہے دل کا

جشم ساغرنم ہے شیشے کوہی ہے ہیکی لگی بإنون سي مواسك مصندي خون بوتا ہي مرا تم سنبعل کے چلو خدا سے لئے کیمدلگاف مری طرمنسے یہ عیر عشق بتال ميرجس كالمحكانا كميس نهيس كس كے خرام نا زنے محت دہباكما عاشق کو در در مجرمیں تکلیف تھی ہمت سبے کھلونا یہ میرے قاتل کا صبح کے دفت بارجیب اسما سيتے سيتے مسئرت کا صدمہ مرتنب عنق ہو گئے و کیم

م جیسے د نیا کے ہو یوں سپر دِ دیں کیو لٹے ہوے بیٹر کو ئی مجد کو خبر یا رکی لا دے

عمرے فائرہ کیو ں گھوتے ہوتم کے وہیم احسان مناسے مری بجری بر

مذکھُلا یوکسی تمبیب رست این چھُوسٹے بڑے برا برست اکھانے والوں کا کا ندھا ندھپل جائے اکٹاک تیری جیت پُرانی سبے جوش بیٹ الم جوا نی سبے عقدہ را زِعنیب سے لا صل ہودی کمتر آپ کو جاسنے ہاری لاش ہے عصیاں سے بھاری صدمہ ہو ہے سے بھیٹ نرچسے میں طرح ہواے وہیم

بۇست كچەكام نا كچوگىدمىس

جويلا نوستسس كيا سُسكريرُها

بشرکو فکر دا جہے، سفر کی نہیں ہے قدرک وہم بہز کی منہم کرخون وزخ ہی دہم کوشوت جستے عدم کی را ہ میں علنا پڑسے گا ز ما نہ کس طرح کا الا گیا ہے رمنائے حق بہراضی ہیں تو کل ہو تناعت،

قارمن الادنيامي كميل زر كاسب

بن سمقام برکوندی سے مُول فالی وست

ا من است است کال می قریم (ولیم مروس) جب کهی نا زسے ترحیی ده نظر کرتے ہیں ایک پل میں ده جهاں زیر د زبر کرتے ہی دِروُ زلف و دُرخِ یا رہیں ہی ہونصیب التجامی سے ہی شام سحب سرکرتے ہیں د پوارقسسر یاری کننی بلندسید تقدیرسے مری درجانا ن بھی بندسیے ہوتی بنیں وعاکی رسائی وہاں تاکب منت میں وک ٹوکئے معیرماؤل بکاں

عرش تک تو نالا دل کی سیسا کی ہو چکی خون سے رنگین و تیم حب ربا کی ہو چکی

اسسے شرعکراب کھاں جائیگا سے سران ہو کھٹلوں نے ہجری شب میں تا یا صبح کا

اب ہے سیلے گالے دل وشی کھاں سمجھے

د پر وحرم میں بھی نہ بلا یا رکا نشا ں

 معشرے دن کا ڈرہی ہر دمی سے دل میں وا مشرک دل میں وا مشردر در فرقست ہوتا نمیں گوا را مصفح کا من سے ماشق سنے

یہ بھی اسے بُت فداکی قدر سے کار دنیا سے کس کو فرصسے، بندگان فداستھے پو جیں منکرعفلے کی کہنے کیونکر ہو

ننین ایس می خرب نا راضی

عارون کی حیامت بر اسے یار

وا ہ کیا آن بان سے میری بے پخلف زبان سے میری جمورے کتے ہی کہند دسے مسلمان ورہی ير فائره المام رايخا كوحب وس

لونری منی وه معست میں اسپے غلام کی

مداکو حشری صورت دکھا نہیں سکتے الاش میں ہیں گراس کو یا نہیں سکتے

کفن میں کیوں میں ہیں ہم گنا ہمگاری سے نہیں ہے بردہ شینی میر زور کچھ اپنا

کیا ہاے حیوار دیجئے اور کمیا اُنھاسٹے ولیم کسی کا ناز نہ سب ما اُنھاسٹے دنیا کی شمتی تو تحدیب نه عالی گی مدسے زیادہ سم کوخوشا مرتنیں کیسٹ

ملداً منا یا مجھے ایسا کہ کفن مُعبول کئے

ا قربا کو بسِ مُردن ہوئی کتنی نفر ست

کارگر کیا تیر ہوگا جبکہ پیکا ں دُورہے

این او با شرکیدنس مجدکوامید

اصل میں دسکیھئے تو نقش کیٹ باکیا ہے

نا زكيا خاك بوانيان كونن خاكى بر

عاشقی کی ہی تونا زاُن کا اُشانا ماہیے کمیوں سے جیوٹے مکا ل کیسے کیسے مٹے ہیں ہا دسے نشاں کیسے کیسے حضرت دل ہم سے کئے آ چگھبراتے ہیں کیو کسی کو نہ گھر میں کنا دفن ہوستے کی گفترگئی کھیا گئیں ہڑا ہی سب

صنم دل مرامنگ خاراندیں ہے جے اپنا سمجے ہا راندیں ہے کوئی اس جا ریس تعاراندیں ہے تحلَّ كرے مدرا عم كاكب تك ہوئى مان سے خرش بيو فائی فقط ركھو و تہم خدا كا بھرو نزد یک میرے دلسے ہوآ نکھوں و ور ہو مجھ فائرہ نئیں ہے جودل ناصب بور ہو

ظابري رنج بجرب باطن يلطفن وسل فضل فلا مرجا ہے انسان کو بگاہ

منم مندا کی سنبھالا جریب سنے مجھ کو تنایا فکرِ بعیدو قریب سنے مجھ کو كم دل سے بياركيا اس غربيہ مجھ كو

جود ونوں إنوان نقامت ولگانے سكے كسمى ك حشركا كملكاكمي ك قبركا خون وہ رحم کھاکے یہ وِلیم کے عال ہر بُولے

جب زندگی کا مال مثال حیاب ہو تیامت کی بری دہشت محدکو غم دنیاسے اب فرصصے، مجھ کو مستجھے وہ اس کوجو کو نئی عالی مقام ہو نا مدُا عال ب ميراكسياه جس کی بیتا نی به بمو گفتا نمسیا ه قاصدمرا بمرابعي توبيك تضاكے ساتھ

کیونکرنجیت م روم دنیا براس ہو گنا ہوں میں سیں ہوتی کمی کیھ تنا عت نے فراعنت کی عنایت ارام گاہ فاکنسیوں کا عرش ہے دل گنا ہوں سے ہوا کتنا ساہ يشخ جي مجھو اُسسے مكا رہ تمر َ خدا سطرت بلاتھے جان اس طرمت گئی

صنم کے دل میں پیدا ہوگئی تا بیر سپّر کی بُتُوں کو یُوجِنے کوئی نرما تا دُورسے میل کے ۔ اگر ہوتی منظورِ ضرا توسسے رہتھر کی

نہیں کھے بُولنا گو ہاہے وہ تصویر ہتھر کی

مهربان مال مضطر دا ورمحت رسني حار دن گرشے زمانہ ما رون باور بن کیا تعجے کہ میری بکیسی کو دیکھ سکے رنج ا در داحت برا بر بو توکید کید صبر ہو

سرتے ہوتم ٹرائی جو ہم سے بھلانیں ہم کیر اسے ہیں ای بیگار میں کیا مٹھائی ہے زرودینا ریں ابل جاں کو جان ہی جان میں وہ آج کوری الگتے ہیں ہرد کان میں نیکی کی نیک اور بری کی ہے برجزا دفل کیا دنیا ہے کا رو باریں مُنفدے دینے کونٹیں کہتے امیر مبان جہاں کورکھوں نکیول بنی جان ہیں جن کا گفکل ہوا تھا زمانے میں دسستے فیض

زاوره با ندها ہے دامان کفن میں کیوں نمیں مہم کو دنسیا کا استبار نمیں کون دنسیا میں دنفگا رنمیں کون دوں تم کو مالدا رنمیں

میرے بارور بنے بنکی طولِ سفر بر کچیدگاہ کوئی سحت زباں کا یا ر نہیں ہے محتبت ہرایک وج کے ساتھ داغ دل کے سواننیں کچھ یا س

راست ہوتا یہ اسمب ان بیں
اب تو سیسے بر فلک جوان نہیں
کجیے سے اُ کھ کے آئے ہیں ہم سومنات میں
د کھیں اس طح کی کمست را کھیں
دل کو کر تی ہیں مسحب کے آئے کھیں
فاک میں تونے بلایا مُفنت مجھ بریا دکو
کمای غفنہ ہے دل سے مجھولا ہوں فعالی یا دکو

سمان کرمیری که دل کیارسا فرا د بهو پرمکان عشق دنسیا میں اگر بر با و بهو

نا قوانی سے کوئی ابلِ معسن رسمنتا نہیں رسینے درانے حیار دیوار الم سے ہوں رالے د کمیس کمب تک و مهم کو کسته بی لب کو نزیمی و و ترسسته بی سیلی معنگ عقراب توسست بی امتال کی کچھ انہت کھی ہے میکٹی سے جورہ کی محروم کال و تیم ہے قدر دا نوں کا

اسب کوئی آب میں باتا نہیں کچھو وہ میرے حق میں فراتا نہیں با ہے ون باجی سے التجاکان دیکھے نفسیب ون مریخے میں نوئی قرمیب دن کیا تھا اس میں کہ سکوں دو فرمشر کا بھی نہیں کہ سکوں دو فرمشر کا بھی نہیں آفتا سب میں فرمشر کی ہے عمدی شا سب میں فرمشر کی ہے عمدی شا سب میں

بیونحکرتم دبان م تو ذرا لویم هی ات بی ده ناحق جبر کرسے صعبر میراس زماتے ہیں

مرم سے مانے والوکوئی دم کا رہنج فرقستے، قیامت کاٹ اٹھاز ہاں برحرفت شکو سے کا

گردش میرم وز وشب بحروشا مهیں بھی ہوں

اے مرومہ تھاری طرح جور جرخ سسے

خاک ایسی زندگی به جرگذرے عنا رمیں لطفیت وصال دیکھتے ہیں انتظار میں نایاب ہے بیمنس ہارے ویا ریس

کیونکر عبار کھنے دل خاکس اریس شکر خیال یارہ دل سے زبان سے صبر دفئکیب کا کوئی و تیم نه نام سے

وَلَيم ذرا توصب ركر وتقورى ديري تم من كم متطريد وه خود آسة ماست ي

فداکے داسطے کے ستمعرد نگا و کرم مجھی سے اپنی ہم اب لونگائے بیٹے ہیں

ده شرحسن ما وربندهٔ سب زرمی بول تيغ كا سامنا كمك ل ننيس حُسن میں استِ ی مثا ل نہیں جسنبي لاغر مرا بلال نهيس تم كو بو كالمجع خسيا ل نيس الحق ہوا بھری سے کلاو حیا سے میں وِتْكِيمُ نبي ہے فائدہ ترکِ شراب میر

كسطح البطه ولدارس ادرمجدس براسه البروكا بحب نامشكل سب عهدِ سابق كا حال كيا معساوم الوك كيون المكليا ل مقات مي جب کے تم قررنج بھُول گیا سرکا اثر نہیں ہے تو بچاغر و رہے ول شاعری برجم نهیں سکتاکسی طرح

سبحيوا لكا افرب شربت مداري میوسط سے دِلیم می اب نوکری سرکا رمیں

حشرتك بوكاية مرنا وتكييك منهديا ركا منتکر رازق بھر تمناے دلی مال ہولی

متوروفغان زباں پہنیں حثیم نم نہیں

فرقت مين صنبط عاشقِ بيدل كا دسكيفية

نیں ہی دخل بسف رنقر کے خزانے میں النس محفر فقرول کے آز مانے میں تميز حاسمية قرأن سم برها سنے ميں مزه زیاده بو کمانے سے کھ کھلانے میں

خدانے سونبی اُسے جمیطِ مس کی سجویل منجعير بمول ك الكشيخ خاكسارون كو بیان روے کا بی سراکسے نا مکن اكيلے كھايا وكيا تطفت سيج أكر يوجيو

بپونجا مذکبهی دست دعا ا پنا افر تک د منیا کی محبیت نقط د دست و زر تک کرتے ہیں ہیں میں کیوں تکرار لوگ میری نظر میں ایک ہٹا ہ دگدا کا رنگ و آپیم نے دیکھا آئی کھسے شان خدا کارنگ پھل نخل مخبت کے لگانے کا نہ با یا مرجائے تہ پرست تواوروں کی بلاسسے زندگی سمجھے ہیں ابنی کب تلک دونوں سے میتا ایک ہی مٹی سے ہیں بنے حسن میتاں میں باک نظر کر سکے بار ہا

ماشق میجارت ہیں سدایات ہاے ول ہجرجاناں میں ہوسے بر با دہم عمر بھرتم کو کریں گے یا دہم کماں گیا ہی وہ ہوسے خفا نمیں معلوم لاتاہ یا رقا ہو میں لینے پراسے دل اب کہوکس سے کریں سسے ریا دہم داغ دل اپنی نشانی سے سطیے کسی کو ڈھو نٹرسے کس مست کو روا نہ کروں

جانتا کون نہیں ترے گنگار کا نام محدکومعلوم نہیں لے خریدار کا نام

نیکنامی «سهی کم نہیں کیچھ بر نا می کس ب_ه دعوسے کریں تمست کاسنے کو لئے سکو

در دِسن اِن یا رکامکن بیاں نہیں رہاکسی کا حالِ محبت نہاں نہیں چیچاہے داغ یا رہے ڈرخ برعیاں نہیں

دن دامت مجد کومین تراسا ساس نمیں اسونیل ہی استے ہیں جوشِ فرات میں وِلَیم فرکے کر دشار دن کاسے ہجو م

گردن میں باریکولوں کے کھلائے جاتے ہیں اپنی طرفتے ہم تھیں مجھلئے جاتے ہیں مردے می عسل خاند میں نسلائے ملتے ہیں

النگرری حرارتِ جوشِ مشعبابِ بار ما نومذ ما نوفعل کا اینے ہے افتیا ر ہم زندگی میں فاک کیلیٹے رہا سکیٹے

جوبندهٔ خدا ہی انھیں ہے غرور منع كرقي بي شاعري سے مجھے بے منعود منع

اسمی مین مائے بن داں اکثر سیری تقریب دام اے واعظ اكف الت كبريابي كوزيبنده كبرسب وِلَيم بني بوست در كلام وسخن أنفيس

سيندب تيرك عاشق محزون كالعارماغ

د و دل مين و حكرمي بي سك گلعد ارداغ

ایساگمان ندلا ؤ گنهگا رکی طرفست

جنت کو بھی مزعا و بھا اس کو میگو ارسے

المنكه عبلاك أثر ديكي ونياكي طرف حثمت دولت اسكندر وداراكي طرت. دل ہی خالق کی طرفت کھیمسیماکی طرفت بعدمرت سي گھركا اشتيا ق بعدمردن میسے زرکااشتان مثل رکھتا تنیں دنیا میں ہما رامعشوق تا دم مركم مرك دلس مذار المعشوق

كيه حيلاد إساتا شاسانطيراً تاسب د مکھتے حمیشہ تھتورسے ہنیں ہم آزا د لذّب فامره ماطن بيضيك وكمنتيم اس جهاب سے ہر سفر کا اختیات ما رَخبیت سنی ممسک کی روح بل كيا خربي تقديرس ايضا معشوق عثبی صادت کی لمبندی کونسیں ہوسیتی

ك ابل بوس وص مع المدائلًا كما خاك عاشق كى طرون يجرمي الميكى نقت أخاك

بربادكيا عمركوسمج مد ذرا خاكسب تقدیرمین مروقست کی تکلیف لکھی ہے

به جیوار ونگا مهجوار ونگامیرامن و زمحنهٔ تک أكرتقدريت ببونيا بمي فلس احب زرتك اجي مفهروكها ن حات بوكيون فأفق ساما تعا كحرا بحاك كناك ببيطنى ما ننيل بلتى فقط ہی ہے ترے جان نارکی فواہش جو بدری ہو دلِ اسٹ ڈارکی خواہش دم اخرمرول ترب در کی چکمط بر خدا سے گرزی علاؤں جانغ بیس کمی کے

أسبال سكيم بي فاكسي سبيبرننا بوش

ذى قالى دى فى مى كى كى كى كى كى كى دل

کیا بن کھوں باکے بزم بٹاہ وریا دلکارض دیکھتا ہوں بڑم نی تصویرا ب و کل افض دیدیں لا تاہے دِلیم مردم کا مل کا رفض

صورت گردار منگیری بی ترمشت نه نفسیب مدلی بینیه کاش بول کمیو کرید قربان خد ا دل بیرکس جاما براینا بزم مال قال میں

عيرس كمتا بولك وتيم بح زمانه اقص

ع الوسروم و المست خطا ما وسك

مُنعَة منين روا رج كرست بن كداع عن

كس درجه أنفين نشئه د ولتنے كما چور

کا فرست و سطرسه نه دیندا دسے غرفش بومعت کو ہوگی شهرستِ با زادسے غرفش دنیا یں ہے فقط می دلدارسے عرفن ولیم مارا یارہ برے برے میں جلو و سر

دنیا میں ہے آگر تو تری جسستجو نفتط سب کھوکے باتی رہ گئی اک آبرونقط روز چزا مشر یکھتے ہوست ہے کا تو فقط پی سے نا سب کا جام اے واعظ کیا نہیں غفتہ حرام اے واعظ

مطلوب میرے ول کا ہی ہے جا ن تو نقط الے طغرل انگ اسکی بھی تجھ کو تلاش ہے الے طغرل انگ اسکی بھی تجھ کو تلاش ہے الی تندیس امریکسی سے بھی الے مسیح رز مرکبی اسنے کہاں گا تقوسے لال کی کرنگھ جو میخوا ، ول، پر

ر کھے نہ ہوگا اس انقلاب کے بعد ہم ہیں حیران کل سے خوا ہے بعد صبراً تاہم اس اسلال سے بعد

حشریں ہوسنگے نیست ارمن وسا ''کینہ روسئے یار کا دیکھیا چئپہرے روتے رفتے فرقت میں

آرزوکس کوسے اورکس کو اُ مید اب لیگم گسشتہ کی تو کھو اُ مید مٹی میں ایک وزیہ بل جائے گا گھمنڈ شیطان کے شکلنے کا باعسف ہوا گھمنڈ کرتا نہیں لیسندکسی کا حرب ہوا گھمنڈ ناحق ہوگل سے چہرے بیالے دلر کا گھمنڈ تر ہوا نا مہُ اعمال کا سا را کا غذ کمک گئی ہے اعتنائی یا رکی
طل بنیں سکتاہے ہے جا بن حزیں
دو دن کی زندگی ہرسے کوئی کیا گھنڈ
سجرے تما معمرے بہکا ر ہو سگئے
د کیھونہ آسان کو دیکھو ز بین کو
اسٹے گی باغ حشن میل کے ن خزا صرور
امقدر جوش ندامستنے بہاسے آنسو

ليتا ہي مال مُول خربدار ديكھ كر

موجوه نقدمان بجائضاؤ تكرنقاب

شرم حیا ہوئی بُریے شکستِ سرکی آ اُر جسب خوبہیں جانتے ہیں اورح و قلم را ز

در مرده دل ملا نه ملا وه علا نبه کچه شان اکهی مینهیں د خال بیشته کا

نندن کوخبردی سے اِس تا رکی آوا ز دنیامیں ہے بے مثل مربا رکی آواز تم سلسلاً دل کو مرے کمر نیمجھٹ منتے سے شفا ہوتی ہی بیا رکو اکب دم

كم مفت خالبي بل جائي سے گهزنسوس

ہے مجرکواٹک فٹانی کے وقت پرانوس

۱۸۱ عیرلوگوں سے نکل جاتی ہجوا کٹر اعتیاج سبے زروں کی شنتے ہیں صباح نب راعتیاج

اشنال کھیں جُراسیتے ہیں مسئنگرا حتیاج اُن کو کیا پروا مرسے کوئی ریٹاں ہوکوئی

رونق ہومیری ذاہتے بزم سخن کے جیج ہے فرق اسمائی زمیں مردو زن کے جیج روشن بیان باس سے مری مثل شمع سب الفت میں ہم سے طرحہ کے زلیخا ہے گی کیا

ب اگر کھھ تو فقط کسیب مہند کا لا کھ دل میں اسنے ہے گریا رسے در کا لا کھ چٹیم جاناں سے ہی س ایک نظر کا لا کھ ول توانگرسے نئیں ہو مجھے زیر کا لا کچ کعبر و دیرسے کیون اسطہ رکھیں عشاق ہم سے کیوں جسینے کچھ اور نہیں السب ہی

ظا ہرمیں لوگ مہتے ہیں دیندار کی طرح

دل كا خدا كوعلم ب وليم كوكما خب

ہے گرفتارصاب نے رودینار میں گروح بحث کرتاہ ہم سے کیا ہے شیخ جاکہیں کرخدا خدا اسے شیخ رند و میخوار و با رسا اسے شیخ کیاہے بڑھنا نا زکا اسے شیخ سیج بھی کچھ سیجھے ملا اسے شیخ کارِ دنیاسے ہونمک کوفراغت کیو نکر
اینے فعلوں کے ہم ہیں خود مختار
بھرسے برکاریائیں گے جنتت
ایک ہی شخص کے بناسے ہیں
دل کی گردن اگر نہیں ہوئے کتی
گنتے گئتے ہزار دں دانوں کو

اس میں میری خطانہیں اے شوخ

عیرنے کر دیا سجھے بر نا م

، اس کے اب بیٹھے بارسا ہیں آپ آپ اوی ہیں رہنما ہیں آپ سمیا خرسنے کہ کرتے کیا ہیں آپ میں دیکھوں آسے گیکسٹن ن مرق فات کی را شیخ جی مسیکدے کی بھٹول سکئے را و دہشت جنوں میں حضرت دل ہم تو برہے میں ہونیں سکتے فراتِ یارمیں عاری ہوں زنرگا نیست

سِنْ كَيْمَتا بون فواسبان فَوْرِ ثَمَا م راس

تمط مائے گا گلاتمہ کی بروشے عشق ہیں

ال بُيندُ ما سن بِمْرى مى كى جِر ط

كى أس فى كورى باستى كردن سِنْنى جورف

حرص ائس کی اے سگر و نیا عبت سے تو یہ ہے میں ہوا سب راعبث اسطے و نیا بھر ہوئی سمب راعبت دولت المشائن عباسة من من تد كام دنیا كارز عبست كار بست

يج مين النفي أس ولعيد وتاك باعث

حشرتك بيي نهيس أميد ، با بي كي بيس

دوفرشتوں نے لیا اکشیف کا اظہار آئے میر بازار آئے

میرے من میں گوشہ مرقد عدا لست ہو گیا تم تو کہتے تھے کد پرف میں کا این کبطری

دیتا نہیں ہو کھر ہمیں کوئی سواسے سرنج محشر تلک بھی دلسے لیتیں ہونہ جانے رکج کے جان جاں خدانہ کرے دل تیاے سرنج دل السَّلَة بي سب بينا شا قد دسكيفيُ اجر صنم مراسي صيب أشا ئ سب مرمر كم بي لوگ كل كاط كاث سك

بل گمیا مٹی میں زر رکھے ہو ا المخرش بيقوب نابسين بهوا ہے یہ روکا ناز کا بالا ہوا فیض یا در با دلی با سیرسینسی با سخا تجرم ما تفصير ما اعتنائ باخطا سيجھے گاان کی رمز کوئی ہے شعور کیا عشن میں میم دمن کے شرے میں نوں ہو گیا دا نام خال ب محبوسب ا فيو ں ہو گيا

وصلى سياست قارول كالموا روستے روستے فرنتہ بیں ا شک پر رکھنا توحبراے زمیں اس زمانے کے امیروں کونٹیں ہر گزینید غيرمكن بجيك وآليم منهوا نسان س ديوانكان عنق كأيرمغرسي كلام ومكه وج في يت كمي العادمة جُمُكَ مُما جَبِ بِرَضْوَرْسِ ہوا حال نعاس

تونے میلاکیے میگروسلماں کیا کیا السكوسمجات مس كبرومسلما ل كما كما غورسے میں جب خیال کب مان دىسب نثار مالكپ كال أسك واستط دوكر كفن كابهوكيا

كونيُ كهنا ہى تھے خوب كو ئي تُمينسے بُرُ ا مزمہبے عثق سے انکار مذوتیم سنے کمیا د وسمت مطاب کے سب لظرائے یں نے کیا ہے اُکھا رکھ باسئ من كى عمر خوش بيشى مين آخر بوكئي

صبرکرے یا نی ہے دانکھانے عندلیب

كيا تعجيب كركل كومهر إل كردست خدا مركم فريا دا بني قسمت زمات زمام عناريب هيوطنا مشكل قفس سے مان ويناكيا صرور

ا نسوس برکه کوئی نهیں را ز دا ں قریب سپ سمجھ ہیں دوسرا مطلب كس سے كروں با يصيبت فرات كى ہے صفائی ہاری طبینت میں

منعموزیر ِزمیں دفن جو ہو جا دُ سگے باریا بی نہیں مکن ہے فرشتوں کی جہاں

دوشِ باران برجبت ازه مرا بلكا بوتا

اسقدر بوجد جوعصيالكا مذبهوا بعارى

بهامي جرم وخطب اكابشاركيا للت

صاب باک کیا کھی سمجھ کے داورسنے

ریعلم قد سم کو ہنیں ہے تا ہنسیں ہے تا وکھ در دکونی پوسچینے والا نہیں ہے تا

کس طرح کسی غیر کو کرسیستے ہیں اسپ سب چیمیرتے ہیں اپنی صیب سے کی کہانی

اب تلک و حس زندان بن باکیون تا شاہ کے باس ترے درکا گدا کیوں جاتا ابنے دل بہت اضتیا رابنا کب گذر ہوگا یار با رابنا شکرا مشرکہ ہر دم ہے نگہاں ابنا تعوشے ہی دن میں رتب ہوادیواں ابنا تعوشے ہی دن میں رتب ہوادیواں ابنا پابه زنجیر کمیا تا رئفسس سے ور سے
کے خداشاہ درگدا دو نوں ہمیں بند تیرے
دہ مذالفت کریں تو زور نہیں
کریں تو زور نہیں
کریں اتفاق سے ہم
رزق دیتا ہی وہی اور دہی لیتا ہے خبر
فیفن اُرتاد سے انفنا لِ خداسے و کیم

درىنە قارون نے توبا بايھا خزاندا تھا جوپڑسے آب ہ اوروں كوپڑھا نا اتھا ائس كى ختىت ئى سنے متى ميں ملا يا اُسكو دولىت علم سخا وسسے فزوں ہوتى ہے

برروز وشباب ندكعيلونون كأمجيل تعا

طفلی میں ہمی بتوں کی محبت میل تقب

مکن نمیں کہ جان تھیائے سے بچ سے فالی ننیں گیاہے کبھی وار موت کا دىكەكىنكلىمنىكى درى صبركى تابأروكىياكىكىسىخواب رنگ حیرت کا بیمپریسے مینمو دار بوا نفش دیوار بوا دل کی یا جان کی جس میزکی فواہش بور وہ کے اسکور تھی سکرسے يرسب مجديضاكس لي دلدار بوا كس دن انكار بوا ن جب کی اکام مرات مرات مرات می الدے کئے ہم نے خیال آیا جور شکی ای کی افتا ب کا الرامليذا وحدسة بي ويكيم ومي ممنه مسكو في سب باتى دول بي فرق بندا ورسلال كا منا ہومال اکثریں نے بقیس وسلما س کا سمیر بھی نمیں فالی مے سودائے الفت کیمی ص نے اُتا را اک رسکا مس کے احمال کا بارسنے سریر مانے الشرحال باطن کا ر دست میارده مجنعی ظام ریس جل بسے ہاے کیسے کیسے و وسمنت کن کی یا داسے مجھ کمیں عمر کن کا ملا س کا لیا کا فرنے دین ایان بندکا گریے سبیج سے دلنے مٹا ڈکٹار کا رہشتہ مُسافرېنده په در را ه مين سويا اگريوكا عبث كوست بونة عِمروكيم فواغفلستاي نهیں اتنا رتبہ ہے دیرو حرم کا تذكيه اوجواحوال فليست مكا

برائ براس ببت رتبه ابل ست لم كا وطيره بيسكهاب نفتن قدم كا میں خوا ہاں بنیں تیرے ما ہ دحشم کا

بهان پرئیمها ن پون دوا کروم کا

المے کا ندھا جمل گیا ووحیا کر کا

فداس كوني أستك اسراد كوسي درِ یا رسے میں ناکھوں گا ہر گز نقیری مبارک مجھے کے سکندر صاب لب بحركا ما جراسب بارعِصها ں سے تھی بھا دی میری لاش

مير محرس جوخالي توريد سركما بهو كا

سردياي مجي فالن في الرف مودا بعي

بھرک دل نام تونے کے لیا اُس جی سے مقر کا دل بیتا ہے عاشق کا یا باجہ ہے ارگن کا ہوا ٹابت کہ چا ندی بہلتے ہے یہ سٹندن کا بدکت بیشن کا ہم داور نہ بھت فانہ بر مین کا نسیں بجباکوئی تاکا جواڈس شوخ پر فن کا صدک کہ وسے ہرطرے کی اواز آئی سے مرخ سادہ پائسکے ہوجک کیسی د مکس کیسی برائے گھرکی نیا طرمفت وفول بجنٹ کرتے ہیں

ہنس کوضعت الاہی موتیوں سے ہادکا گرم بہنگامہ جو ہوتا حمث رسے با زار کا ہوگیا د شوا د ھیسن ارا ہو نا ہموا رکا ہوگا جب موقو ہن جگرط اکا فرو د بندار کا د صیان آبیا حمن دا ہیستی کا ربگ قاتل کی تیز دسستی کا ہیچ ہے کا رحن انہ ہستی کا دل میں آیا خیال بیستی کا دل میں آیا خیال بیستی کا مناس کچھ ٹیم ان کیستی کا مذہبینے کی ہے خوشی اور مذعم ہی جانے کا بیمال وزر زمنیں ہمراہ کچھ بھی جانے کا اس ول وستی کی فاطریتم ترسیدا شک دیز عنبی عصیاں بیجیج ہوتی سبکد وسٹی نصیب دیکھ کر سبست ہم بلنرد ہر گھبرا تاسب بی اس وعلی سے بچل کر اکسطرت ہو جا و منگا گھسٹ گیا زور حبب کہ مستی کا سرمیدا ل سب دیکھسٹ امنظور ہم نے حبیث میاب سے دیکھا حب طبیعت ہوئی ببت د اپنی فراق بارمیں بیکا د جا بن حاشق سبے عبشے دولت و نیا کی قسن کرانیاں کو

چیتا نبیں ہے فرج بیں ہاتھی نشان کا

أو رساسي دل مير ود د امور

ہردم خیال رکھتے ہیں ہثیار موت کا طالب خداسے ہی دلِ بیار موت کا کھٹکا گھڑی گھڑی ہے ہر بارموت کا کب تک ٹھکے صدمۂ در دِسندل کو چون مئرمه تا برید محسم فاکیاب تو ک دل سندود عنق عفدب شهاب نر حسبت بر دور میر زاست ده رودا در مست چرن رنگب حناا مهته است حیفط ابازگو زمن دیدی امیددار برسرداسی نسسسته ام خور دی غیر دوعالم دگفتی شدم نهسیر ننگ داری د نام با اکنو ب مثود سالک زبندعست مربا استهایمیت رنجب دادهٔ درمخبسیدی

ثر با عی

در شیم زون توریف و جا سرگزشت کامے گرفتیم و بنا کا مرگز کشت

برحید برل صدیوس فام گذشت زیر عرودردزه که دا د ندا شوس

گرید نرکسے چنا *ن کہ ما می گریم* برغندست^لین وہ ں بسا می گریم

ہال زروش خلق حدا می گریم یک۔ ہبریدِ دگر میرو مکے۔ ہیرِ بیسر

انتخاب کلام ولیم (ولیم جوزون بروپ) در سرفه نگ

یی ایمشم تروقع ہی تیرے آن اسنے کا

مطفے ساون کے بادل با ندھ تو بھی راشکوں کا ''

افنوس کوئی بھی نہیں گسیدرندہ خبر کا وُٹا مرجمی تا د مرے دیدہ کا تر کا کس طرح وہاں یہ گذر مبس سندر کا

دن اِت رَطْ بِنَا ہِول اِل بِهِ جَرِمِي اُ سَتِكَ بِرُفْسَل مِن گُرُمَى بُهِرَه بِالْرَا بِحِرَد برساست جب جن و کمک بارتلک جا نہیں سکتے 722

معان می او تراب باست. به حب م و گذا و قتل عاشق می در مذہب او تراب باست.

لذب مرک برکه می داند جنجوے روفن دار د

ا ذنتكدا نهى رسيد كيطف نام مرسم زيزم بسيل دور

دوستان باخسن تدبیرم حیر کا ر شورمن باخته ام صبرو قراسے که مبرس

عنق و بدنا می بد و خطّ جبی مزه اش برسر حبّاک نگهش تینج فرنگ

بهرطری که باشی درست ایا به بهستس به نو بها رِجنو ب را تومیرما ما بهشس بمرک خویش کمن گریه شا د وخندا ب ش بهرایخ رفت ا ثمان با نرا بیشیما ب باش سرایخ رفت با ثمان با نرا بیشیما ب باش کسے کم دیدہ باشد این جنیں رفص توگیر باش که ترسا و با مسلما ن باش ہزار بیرین رنگ دنگ کن تنتیا ر تراکه توست نراعال نمیک در کرست ترای قدر برگذ مرکمب بشو اسے شور جمانے را برقص اور در در تصست

بگرمی محصن ایست ایا نه دل نمی دانم کدازآنا ریکویم کدانس نم حیاکویم راز بنها بی کدمن استم کدمن دانم نداز خود دورو بیرونم جرممیگویم چری خوانم بکن اے زاد فوت نشین سسیر میرشا منم بکن اے زاد فوت نشین سسیر میرشا منم بهرسوشمع با از داغ روستن عجمب تربیت متودا نیکدامبارش نمی دانم داز بویم مداز رنگم مذانه ناهم ندانه مشم مزمن فر با د دمجنو نم مزمن خرّم مذمحز و نم شده درشیشهٔ دل جلوه فرااس بری پیگر انیست در زما در توکا رو یا ر ما شدرنگ کودکان تمرشا ضا ر ما

مان دمزارغم دل وصدگو مذ^س رز و د یوانگی گرمپسس شوق ماسست شور

کی جمت باش ازیم دو و فدارا در با ب دل دیوا به مخزن را زانست نتنهٔ خوابیده را بیدار کردن خوب نیست بسنسریا د با دا د ما دا حیاست بسنسریا د با د نا دا حیاست مردِمیدان شیمت میکند کعب و و پر مرعشاق معب دن سو دا سست چشیمست با روامشار کردن خرب نمیست خمیشی مست کا رشه پیر و و چشمست دنگیستی نبود قابل نظب ار هٔ ما

داخت معارِقشا بنیا دِاس دیدا ر کج د نهسارمشو شکا رِنسسبیج

داستی ازگذیدگرد و ن می جوسن کز ازل این دانهٔ کسٹ برا م آخسنسر

کشت ماراسباحسود آن شوخ سنت کر در و تراشنود آن شورخ وك برب گنامهم بهاست مان بره شور بر در تا نمس

هم تودل شا د می توانی کر د بهم تواردا د می توانی کر د بهم توبربا د می توانی کر د دحشت آبادمی توانی کر د هم توبسیدا دی توانی کرد هم توخواهی اسسیر کرد مرا مشت فاکب مرا برم ز دنی دل نوریره مال شور ببیں

صدخانه ول فراب باست

از فتهٔ است شهر م پُرخارسشس

دوسرى طرف ملوائي شيطے ہوے اپنی شیری کلامی سے لیکھاتے ہیں سیطی باسے سواا در نربات اُنظے یں۔ ایک سست منبولی اپنی او لی میں مسرخر دی اپنی و کان کی متالے میں اور حیاجیا کر باتیں نا دسے ہیں كتيم بن كغربدارد وأوكيا خوب يا نول كي تُرْعُو بي بحاليبي البعي كفيولي بحر جركو بي اليب برا كله الساكا اس برا کا تنفه بنم مجرکولال بوجائے گا۔ایک خ مالنی مالی بوننع زالی ٹوکرے گلوں سے آگے رکھے بہو كديس بي رئيد سي الميد المرامي المرامي المرامي المساحب شوق والبيد كيلي تيارمي رجا كا بعشتول سك کٹوروں کی جینکاریج ما بی آمبارہی۔ جو کو بئ کنٹورہ جا رکوٹری شے کر بی جا تا ہے آب زمزم کا مزہ ' سکو س ما البي المبكارنا بكارا بكسطرف ليني لن تراني شنائي بي التي تُبست كا مزه حكيما ليديم مريك كو مُتومي اُتُوكرديتا ہوكسى كو قدح لينے قدح كى خيرت بھرديتا ہى۔ اپنى اپنى طرز وشان سے رتھ و بہلوق بالكى ي بیٹے ہوے ا وجیارد و نظرات ہیں۔ بیک گاہ کا مناظرین کا تام کرماتے ہیں جبکو ہرا نیسے دیکھا نهال ہوگیا جس رغضبناک ہوے بیط کروے یا کال ہوگیا۔ اس سیلے تھیلے سے حباب سے براتے تو درما نے جمن میں ہر سے مکنارتھا۔ اور زوروشورائسکا عجب ٹربہارتھا۔ آگے آگے کو ہرسے بہا مدك سرورياك فتياق مي بالبركلكرسطي آبريها أتابي فيجه أسك دريا ولون كادل سك بكفف لاف س مسرت ودب كرد إ ما تا بي الغرض بات اس جرد قارى يا في شكل كيدكر و بات موج بعيت دركنار بويي. و مرگرخان مهر كلي كالم رمويي. بيسترتاشه تاغروت فتاب بهراه احباب بخوبي وكميد كرمقات تطفت أقفا يأكه بشت بري كو دل سے تفحلا ما ب

د پوان فرنگ (فارسی) ز دل گرېږ ده بر دا ر د معبتت شرا ږېږن د پيرا رئيست سگويا

سب نے کی بچے مرخ تصویرم ورحمین ذارسبے نوائی ا وست کوتاہ و دامن تو لمبسند واسے برحالِ نا رسائی ا

نموية نشر

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که بردنگ دل لیا کرست بی و بردنگ دل بی کرست بی اور منفه کو جیبای است دی کیه موبا بی سسسرمبز بودا است کرے وہ تلاش دی قدراس دنگ کی جان جائیں کہ سے گرم دیوں کواکس سے مشرور مدیک ما دیوں کواکس سے مشرور مدید گئے میں ماکساروں میں اسکو و قار افرام کا مشربت بڑھ کر دسیے افرام کا مشربت بڑھ کر دسیے جو گھریں بلا برد وہ کا فور ہو

وه دنگین میرا دنگا کرستے ہیں اگر چرخ نبی آغیں دکھ یا سے او او موا کہ سب سوا دہ ماشی کرجس کو ہو تھوٹری معاش ده میں کرجس کو ہو تھوٹری معاش ده میں مردی خوست نا بالفنرور ده واکی کہ لاکھ اُسکو دھویا کرسے ده فاکی کہ لے اُسکو ہر فاکسا ر ده فیروز کی ہے کہ گر دیکھ باسکے ده کی دو ہی دو ہیں میرور ہو ده کی کہ اسکا نوری دل جس سے مسرور ہو دو کی میں نامی ہیں شہر بی

(وقائعُ حيرست فزا) .

خود بخود ساری خدائی بی خدا گیرط ی بوئ بهم سنشاید به بهاری استضا گرط ی بوئ چوطرد نے خوابنی بدیا دِصبا گرط ی بوئ ایمکنی مجداس میں میں مجمر بوا گرط ی بوئ رمتی سے اس سے دواہی اور دما گرای ہوئ متی طبیعت اسکی مجد بم سے سوا گری ہوئ بین صاحب تم سے متی زلف و کا گری ہوئی بین صاحب تم سے متی زلف و کا گرای ہوئی جہتے ہی بت کی نظریم سے ذرا گرامی ہوئی ایکل ہم سے ہی جو اُسکی رضا گرامی ہوئی سپلے توگل کو کھلاتی بھر بہت اتی ہے ہوا اب تو باہم بلبل اورگل کے جیسٹکنے جو گلی ہوشفا کیونکر مربین عثن کو شہیے مربعلا استے ہی فسل بہاری ہوگیا دل حاکے میاب

نظرا يا عيروقت كاا در دُ هنَّك برا بندولبست اوراقبال سب بنا بی ہے کوٹھی وہ جنت نشاں

وسے بٹا جبچرخے نیلی نے رنگ رما با بھی سب انکی خوشحال سب

ريھُول باغ ،

توب دیکھے اُسکے معظر دیاغ ہشتی ہشتوں میں بائیں سے سم مه وخورهي بومفعل بالصرور كه مانى و بهزا د أن پرنست ار.

سيمشهورنام أسكاجو يميول باغ مكان المين و ده بي رشكب إرم ده کویشی میں ہے جاورہ رشکب طور حصور میں طلائی و ونفتش و بگار

ر مو تی مح*ل* ۲

فرشتوں کی مناعی اُس میں عیاں وه موتی که دُردُ رسکے صبح و شام عگردشکے کیون اینا جداسے حپیاتے ہیں مُنھ اینا شمس دستسر نظرمیلی ہے وہ صفا مرکبسسر

بنا اودموتی کاسپی اکس مکا ب رکھا بوں ہے موتی محل سکا نا م صفا ئی جواسکی سی موتی نہ پائے سرایا حکتاسیے وہ اس ست در نظركس كى لا دُن جوطُ الون نظر

دیا زوار)

كه جولا نيول برهب ميرا نتسلم ہراک رنگ کے اور ہراکٹے سنگے براک مبنس کا کر او سو دا مدا م

كروں مال با زاركا بھى دستىم ہیں بازارخوشرو سبنے سنگ سے دوکا نین ورویه بن سنگیں تا م

وه رنگر نر رنگست میں مشہور ہیں رنگا ہوجو ہر رنگ بیں کچھ لبشسر

اسی رنگ میں اہل مقد ورہی وسی قدروا ن اسکایت سربسر قیامت کے آثار دساماں ہوس نٹر دفت کی دم میں شمست ہمری ہوانا م گم تخت کا ہے صاب لڑائی رہی دان ہی ن با نچ ما ہ کیا حارب نے اک اندازہ سے توخوب اُس نے دہلی کو فارت کیا سنے سے ردہلی ہے رہا ہ دہب منی یه خبر بهوش برا به به وست بهری فرج اور بهر رعیت بهری فرج اور بهر رعیت بهری کیا قلعب اور شاه کو بهر خرا ب به وا حال دیلی نها بست تباره می میر فرج کو در وازه سے بهوا حکم بهر فوج کو لوسط کا بهوا حکم بهر فوج کو لوسط کا کر وست کر حاکم کم دل شاد سے

(ستج پور)

است دیگه کر دل کو فرحت بهوئی که دل شا د به جن دا نسان کا جود کھیے دہ بنجائے بہت بیگساں و ہاں تطفت یہ آک نیا دیکھا ہے بہرانساں کے جیگے چھٹیں ایسی جا کہ گر دول کو بھی رشک کی سربدا بنا برمحل ہے دہ سب صلقہ دار دل مُردہ بو دیکھ کا زہسدا کرتنگی نبیں نام کو بھی ذرا می سیر کو مهم جوسج بچرد کی وه مبلوه سبع بپیرا پرستان کا وه بنیت فانه بیسی بنا هرمکال جو بازارسب وه هی چرسرکاسب جو در کیمے وه ول باردست بر ملا وه بینار بازارس سب سب سنا مواسب دار مواسب دار اور اس کی ہوائی فنا اور بهوا وه وردالے بین شهر کے ہر طرفت باندا ور چوڑسے بین وه و کھٹا باندا ور چوڑسے بین وه و کھٹا باندا ور چوڑسے بین وه و کھٹا باندا ور چوڑسے بین وه و کھٹا

ہے اک داج میر مجب پُر ہار بھی داج مالک تھا اس ملک کا

کسی وقستیں ہندقیجنسے میں تھا

ا سوا سطے می^ن کیمدر با ہوں ہلال کو

برشخص وتكيمنا سبيج بهميشه كآل كو

ہے کفرسے کچھ کجٹ ندایا رہے ہیں اک وز مفرکمہ نا ہی پیریا رہے ہیں

کچه کا مہنیں گبروسلماں سسے ہیں دیروحرم ہیں کیساں

هر نقسرسی سونفش و ننگایه د و است سب خاک میں ملکئی بها یه دولست جبتکے شاب سازگار دولت پیری می تو سؤر صاحب میمرکمیا

طالع نے مساعدت جو کی توکیا کی دنیانے موافقت جو کی توکیا کی

د دلت نے معاورت جو کی توکیا کی بری میں نہیں فائدہ کچھ بھی کے شور

ولنے کا ہی لطف اور مدیا نی کا مزہ تا مرک مدیمولیں سکے جوانی کا مزہ بیری میں خاک زنرگانی کا مزہ دہ میکشی د ذوت کہاں ہج اے تشور

ہر تیجے میں اک ل کو لیا سے لککا کیا خوب ترے المحد لگا سبے لٹکا كيا وصعت لكمون لعني سديد كى له كا ك شانه زست فتمت عالى تيرى

متنوى تشور

(غدرمنه صوع - د پلی)

مگرتھا ہوں ہا جیٹم کو ترکروں مکومت سے جینٹرے اُ تاہے گئے

بیاں اسیے فین کا کیو بھر کروں بیاں تک کہ انگریز مارے سکے

علیں ونیا دوں سے مب کی نظروں ٹی کہی ہے۔ محبت میں تری ہم مرشیں بس زندگی ہی ہے كے كہتے ہيں مرنا موت كيا ہجا درتضا كيسي لگتا نہیں ہے دل جو بیاں برکسی طرح نقشہ گرو گیا ہے کچھ اس کا سُناست کا

مسافرفانه دنیا بهراسی می وطن کس کا خوشیکس کی کریں ہم اور بیال کم بخ وتحن کس کا شب روزيا دِحن را عالم نهين بهم كو ميركميك عابية بذكير دولت اسسي سواحيا سبيخ نه بردسسس س اب ربا حاسبي يه نه سجيه مي گل سينے به کھا نا ہوگا

سبب بن مروش كا بهوا معلوم سربهم كو جواً ما عالم فاني من مائيگاده بيراك ون برانان كودنياس كيا عاسي ميشر بوگرفاك بإليط مستج بندا كاكرم اورمسسيحا كافيض مبلوشوراب تمهي ليت وطن سیرگل کوچن د برسے اسکے ستھے

گرما میں گئے تو بارسائی دکھی ۔ اور ویرمیں ماکے خور نمائی دکھی جب عيور انودي كوغور كرك كوثور د كيما تو بزاك سمت خدا ي دكيي

بُت فانه میں نا زا در ا داکو یا یا

كعبرس توصدت ورصفاكو يايا ما صل نہ ہوا کہیں سے داکا مقصد میں جب خود ہی میں صور نرصا تو مذاکو مایا

سرما زده باغ زنرگانی بإیا جوبيُول کھِلا اُسي کو فانی با یا

كي تيراشر منسك جدا ني يا يا جي خاك لَكِي سُوركوا سُ كُلشَ مِي

YHA

دوجهال کی مبتوسب کچه کوا در میمر کچه نهیں مبتے جی تک مبتوسب کچه کا در میمر کچه نهیں بارا درجا م منبوسب کچه کوا در میمر کچه نهیں بیرکا م آجنگ رنگسی سے ہوا کہیں ایسا نہیں ہوا ہی کوئی رہنما کہیں دل میں اپنے آرز دسے کچھ کے اور مجر کے دہنین سے تلاش و جہال لیکن خبر اپنی سکسے اک خیال خواسے سک شور یہ بزم جہاں سکے جان کام اس نے ہمادا کیا جو ہم سکے جان کام اس نے ہمادا کیا جو ہم سکے شور تو نہ چوم نا دامن سے کا

که رشکیاه وخور بینک بهوا دن . بزرگی سنے یا نی سرحیا دن بناسب ن سے نورا نی بڑا دن مسیحانے قدم دنیا میں رکھ

جمان میں نام رہیگا فقط ککو باقی فقط ہی تیری عنایت کی آرزو باقی کہ ہی نہ تیر نہ سو دا نہ کا برو باقی نہ کسی کے کام سے شکلے ہم نہ کسی موس کی دوا ہو دلارب گی نزیرهان در نه تو با تی غرض نه دین سے مجھ کو نه کا مر نیاسے کدھروہ بزم گئی نثورا در اہلِ سخن کوئی چیز ہوتی جوئم اٹر تو ہرا کیک کھتا عزیز تر

تحنیس غزل قطفر کچھ نکی تیری بندگی ہم سنے عمر منا کئے کی مفت ہی ہم سنے جب عبا دت بن کی کمی ہم نے فاک دنیا کی سیر کی ہم نے بی تواک پہنیں خواب ساد کھا

تخیس غز الشفیر تری فرقت بی جیچ ہیں ہم مندگی ہے ہے ۔ کہانے پاس لینے ایشائے دبی ہے سب نیمی مدالتوں میں ہرد و برل کی شاخ نخلِ الازمت میں مگی ہجہ پٹرل کی شاخ مسط گئی اپنی عمر بھر کی تلاسٹس ېو زيا ده نهرسيم وزر کې تلامنت س

انصات في زمانه توعنقا صفت بهوا باغ معاش كيوں نهوختك بهان ميں ره ملا کی نشان عسم روا س یہ خداسے حدا بھی کر تا سے

ان سے بڑھ کرے کیا جہنم میں فرق میرکیاہے تم میں ا درہمٰ میں میری سنتے ہی نبیل شکل کھا نے ہی نہیں ماه کریت کو کیا کرسے کو نی ان سے بھرکیوں ملاکرے کوئی بُرُ فاک کون لیے میں ہم کو مِلا سسکے

غم د نیاہے اورسٹ کرنجا ت حن ريم كوعش بديس نا ز در دِ دلکس سے کہوں دا دس کسے میا ہو جب خداسی نداسکے دل میں ہو روستی میں جو دشمنی کر ما کہیں دیکھا بغور کو نئ نہیں اسنے مسل کا

کابتک میرت بر را کی محرامی سرن کانے جبی سے تیری حبل فشا *حفظ ی* ہی

ا ٹرسوز مگر کا قیس کے ہے غورسے دیکھو ناہے شرم سے ڈٹے ز میں بر

جولني تع ده بويدائ البسرائ توبكسي كا كليش ولت مي برزمانه خدا به فافظ بخلسي كا

سے سے میں جب ہمائے نکوئی ہردسا قدالے جهان مِنْ ركابر كارخانه مذكو يُ اينا مة بوكيًا مه

من لینا ایک وز که بے آئی مرسکے ا پنا نبا ہ جیسے ہوا ہم قو کر گئے عکوه بعربار بارکون کرست ا ور مير مي ترس ول سے كورت بيس ماتى

مینے فران میں جورہے مبی توکب ہو ا بس انروں کومبرد فداکے کیاسے شور ایک مُننتے نہیں کسی کی و ہ ہم فاک ہوسے فاک مبی برہا وہوئی ہائے

منزل مقسوداینی بائے قسمت در ورہے ا ب کی حیاک تجلی میراسسینه طورس گذرتے گذر ما سے گی تفنا تومرا کام کر جا ۔ عے گی نه ملی تقواری سی فرست مجی غم کھائے سے ا بی جو پیرے اتے ہی مخانے سے عمر مجر گردش میں گذری بریزیا یا کھیے مشراغ لوفدا برقع ألمنا ديج دكما ديج جال گذاری گے ہرمال بیج مسرہم ننشکے گاگر کام تم سے کوئی میں وہ پرور دہ عنم ہوں کہ ازل سے مجھ کو مام سنی کاال بنا ہوا شایر بسریز

كياكهون كس كهون اكتخت حيارني مين بو دل يلا كمون اسك بي برز بان معذورب

. (دیوان شعثمی ر دیوا سم)
ده هی غوغائن کے آئے دیکھنے کو بام بہ نفا دان منظر کا نقشہ نقش آک تصویر کا دیکھ کرائس کو خموشی مسیکے سُمد پر جھا گئی ہے عفنہ جیرت فزا عالم تری تصویر کا دیکھ کرائس کو خموشی مسیکے سُمد پر جھا گئی

۲۹۵ کیتے ہیں جس کوشفق میرب خیالی باسے جسے سے خونِ اوق سے میرخ پر مُرخِ مشبک گرمگراورول ہو ہی تیرِمزگاں سے رہی ربر پریزا دوں کے بارب جالیاں ہوکرد ردح تقی صاحت بگویے میں کسی وحشی کی كعلت برارك ببالردس جرمير يقمر يرجوه كيكوسك بي اس نے مرے مكر بر بتم مر كُلُّكُ كُنُي آج شرارت بُسَكِ رحم كي شوك کھڑے وہ رہے گور پر دیر تک عُسكانے لگی اسج مٹی میری برانتظار موت کی مالت کم نمیں تشهرات بروز حشر كوگو ويده وصال مذاسینے حال کا غم اور نہ کچھ کا لِ کی فکر يهينيه بي ابل جهال كس بلاسط هندك مي نصيب بام تمنّا به نهورساني كسيا ند ہم میں تا ہے تواں اور نہم بر ہرش میں تعاسى شورسى بول شوركيو ن حود ماغ که نن شعرکے ہوئم بھی سر مبندوں میں د ه جدم روس عبرت بین نورت بین کھرتے ہیں مداكى شان تى بى نظريا طدر كاحباده ہوں محوالیا دیرہ مگوں سے عشق میں سیایهٔ دیکھتا ہوں میہرروزخواب میں به کو ده قتل کرے گئے خوں کو سُوسگھنے اس شہرسے کہ اس بیں تمثا کی بو نہ ہو ده نفنا ہوسے مجھے انکد دکھانے اسے ترجيى نظرون سے جرد كيما تقا مددكوس

لىي سې حكم الىي تولىبس نىي جلتا بمسى كالمسك برابر فرمسس منين جلتا زما مذایک سایس ہر برسس منیں جلتا شكسة حبب مهوا تا رنفنسس ننين علِتا كسى كاأن كى طبيعت بربس بنين جلتا ہزار فکر کر د مبین و کسیسس نہیں علِتا

وسح ہے آ مروشد میں نفس نہیں علبت ہواکے گھوڑسے ہر بہتا ہی وہ سوالہ مرام گزشته سال جرو مکھا دہ اب کی سال نہیں ' نئیں ہی ٹوسٹے کی بو بط جہان میں پیدا ہرایک بات ہے بن بن کے دہ گراستے ہیں رکھاہے وقت ہراکگام کا خداسنے بھی

ضرانے راہ بنائی ہے صبر کی مضیوط برأس بي تتوركمهي بوالهوسس منين جلتا

كرميري طرت ايك بعى الزام بكلتا أخركو بيركسي سي أنفايا مذ جاسك نكا برول سے اُسکا نفش طایا نہ جائے گا میں اپنی سزا بانے کو سو نخرسجستا ك طفال مُلك كوچ مي أسكے م تو محيل وامن سے داغ خون کا دُھو یا تو کیا ہوا

تمهین قراریمی دو سے جو بھیت ارکیا

تقالي عثق مين كمياكيا نداختي ركيا للمجمعي فلك كالبمي غيركا وصت اركيا اسى خيال بي دن دائسيس ترايتا بون

أبا نظروه بإس جوابي سي دور تفا مبلوه تتعاطور كاكرمس ليسروه نورتتما كحصرات كمي خطأية لقى البيت تصورتها ده جن کام سال کیسیر مرعز ور تھا

پیک خیال ہی ہے عجب کیا جہاں نما ائس ما ہرد ہے ہے کھے کسی کی مذیر سسکی فيتے مذول جوئم كو توكيوں بنتى جان بر ذره كى طرح فاكسي يا مال ہو سكية

ہوگئے قاتل سے دو نوں ہاتھ او تُمشير مُسرخ

بل بے لے جوشِ تھادت خون ممتابی تبیں

میک نمیں نکلتے ہو پردے سے تم مگر صرت بھی میرے دل کی بڑی پردہ دارہی میں جانتا تھا جوریہ میرے ہی ساتھ ہیں عیروں کا مال دیکھ کے ضبر آگیا مجھے اعشبِ تاریک میں کو لا مخد سر اب تو ہونے لگا سا یعبی گریزاں ہم سے سے آگر بوجیو ترہے جیا ہی دستوار اسسے در منسکل ترے جار کو مرنا کیا ہے بهاری عقده کشانی نقط د عا برسب بتون کے بندے بیاکین نظر ضدا برہے والكرسود رانشي ميں ميساتي نے كها مكيد لوجس نے مدد كيما ہوسترا بائي باسے نیکی کیوں نرکی ہم نے کہ ہوتے مرخود اس بری سے روز فِحشر خنت سوائی ہوئی نزر کو تیری فقط دم ہی لگار کھا ہے۔ ادر کیا یاس مرے اسکے سوار کھا ہے انتاب بوان میسم مرے ساتہ شکوک تعنانے کیے مجھے زلیمت کی فکروا لم مذہب مرے بارگنا ہوں کے ملکے ہوے کوئی ریخ دعذاف را مذر ہا داغ دل پرمیرے اعمالوں کے لاکھوں بن گواہ اسلیے میں ابنا محضر آب کھے کرسے چلا

غیر کی این کھوں میں میں ہیں ہیں میں میں وہ شاید میری آ وجرت رس کی تبلیاں

بمنصى مي صروب بمت بنكر حذاكى بارس بس بسمرا خداسے اور میں موں ترابك مُبيعي، حتنا ڈر اگر اتنا عدا كا ہو هاری باربرداری تو دیکھو ان گهنگار دن میکیمیری بهی رحمت بهوتو بهو

گرم بہ میں فاموش برہ کو کنگی اسکی طرفت بن بكلا كيه متول سے كام اينا خدا جانے کو کیا ہوجائیں ہم کیا مرتبہ بائیں علے ہیں بارعصیاں سربے کر كون سرير بالمدأت كدركرسك كاحشري

الريب عيم سي كراك دي يرا نسو

رشك كيا دُرِناياب موياني بإني

اب مان دوربی بحمری اس نظر کے سابھر

دل ساعز برسیلے ہوا ندر نا زکی

بلندى بوجيه ماصل سے اکا وزلستى ہے

ہاری الکھ کے انسوزمیں پر گرکے کہتے ہی

باتی رہی تھی ما ن سورہ ہی نثا ر کی

عقل د حواس و بوش ترکمونی حکامقایس

غنيمية ولاقليمون بي بذرتان عربهي

تكايبا بشل بياز بالسي ما تكدايسي

فرشتے ہوستے توکاہے کو بمخطب کرستے جو ذرا دل کی ہے کلی سلطے تم مری ما سسے رعی سیکلے

دیا بول کوج ول آخرادی بی قرستم كل ساجسسده كبيى تو دكملا وُ مدعا کھُل گئیا یہ مجھ پر آج

۳ پردُکھ میں ہمنے بائے ہمت لوگ کم شرکی

رم برسون بهی اسکو در صور نامسا دل

بنگلِ عنج سرگبسته ریا دل برا بی کام بینک سرغنا دل

برطها إسمىم بهارا شاب مي وافل

کیا پوچھتے ہوشکہ می تعلیا ایک سے خبر عسف سرد وال کی تجدید با بی حبر عسف سرد وال کی تجدید با بی حب کرد کمی میں سے تعلیا تی جب کرد کمی سے کہتے ہیں شیطا نے وہی سے کستے ہیں شیطا نے وہی سے خبر کسی سے خبر کی کسی سے خبر کسی سے خبر

تو مبینے سامنے سجدہ کیا نہ کرنے ہم

ضرامے فور کا بہوتا مذاس میں گریر تو

المنتامين بوں تومیں ہوں کی انت یق ننیں

بس نا صحا دماغ برسیّا ب منظم مرا

شايرترس نز ديك بيل نسان بنين مون

كياكوئي فرشته بولكسب رزق بول چرخ

سیروه امویس که دنیا کوجیسے مبیتے ہیں

پیش ما تی ننیر کُن آنکھوں کے آگے شوخی بیروہ آ ہوہی کہ شاری میں شاری میں میں اس مات سے مات کے اس کا مار

شاوی وغم ہیں دم کے ساتھ ساتھ رہیں گئے تا ماست فریسر تیا ہیں دیا

مرفے سے سپلے ہم بشران سے فراغ باسے کیوں

شیرقالیں صورت سنسیر بر ہوتا نہیں ریس کر

گھٹا کی روح اورآ ہیں بڑھا کیں

محتاج با دیشا ہمبی دو گر کفن کے ہیں

كبول ربي مثل فتين جنگل مين

جسپ گئی برق جاکے بادل میں

د نیا تقی پوُمٹ و کھر کی دہم سے اُتھیٰ میں

بے ہمزکر کی خینی سے منہ ہوگا با ہمز سے منہ ہوگا با ہمز سنب فرقت قیامت منہ تھی کم کم کیسا ان مال کا رہے شاہ وگداکا یا ں کیسا کی ارکے و رہر فاکس کے بارکے و رہر

کا ک ارائیں سے بارسے و ریہ د کھی میری ترطب جو مقتل میں میں میں اس اس

ك يُستف مهم يرمون حري مسكم بالسينك بيا س

ہے بقیں مجھ کو یہ تا شرمسسی ختی سے مرسے با تک مرب ال ہون نمار سفید بجرمي ديكير حيك أسكي مبى تا شركو بهم المنبي مشرب مين جومنوع تفاكن التويذ الخِتگی گرنہ ہوالفت میں تو کچھ لطف نہیں کمھی دیکھا نہیں ہم نے تمرِ خام لذیذ منا درشیری به تقالازم تحفی نا دا ن بیتمریشین سرا د تری کو مکنی بر واغ ومکیس کے تھے دیدہ بین ہو کر توره برمنسي كما نرهول كوبصارت ديرب مركر بهی اس گرئی طفنی کا کھسلا مال انجام ی آواز تقی ا فا زكی ا و از جب المحمد بندكي وه تصوّر مين اسكُّحُ سيكيا بي مجدكوخا نا وابسته درست فيفن ماری من کا غوب ہوا ترب گھرسے فیص شاگرد تیرے تتورجهاں میں ہیں جا بجا دل ساعز نزر که نه سکے جبکہ باس ہم <u> بھران کے اسکے کیا کریل س جاں کی متباط</u> مش كل كے كاش ہوتے بمكم مى جوزر كب گلتن کمیتی میں ہم بھی راکٹ کھلاتے ہزار كتاب زيرً بنظر كسان صاف اہلِ صفاکا عرش سے رتبہ بلندسہے رسائي كيونكه به نظب ره گاهِ بار بير اپني كه جاسكتي نهيں بيكيت تصقر كى نظروا نگ

مجدنا می خوابش تنی ندار ما ن تعانشا کا ندیس برقع مرکا بل سے اونچا اب کموطور کا جلو اتھا پر موسطے کیسا طبے گا نہ روزمسسین کسی کا ابنا ہمی اس سے بہلے کچھ اتھا نہا نہ تھا

دنیا میں بجر گورکے کیا فاک بنائے صارِ رُوس ہے گرکوہ فرسا ہم نہ کہتے تھے کہ تم اپنے لاؤسگے کہمی قضا کہتی ہے روز بالیں پہر کر بیری نے اسے نظفی جوانی مٹا دیا

طبعیت یں صفائی گرہنیں توخود نائی کیا کوئی ہیندسانی سے سکندر ہوہئیں کتا

سمیسی تقتیم کی قتام ازل نے ہے ہے سے سمرا ورگاستان اُن کا

مطایانا م منتلین بن کرکیا دوشالون کا فاکسے بن گیا ہوں تجسسر کا متور لکھا تھا یہ معست تدر کا بر عیل ملاکہ دل تھی تعبیدولوں سے تعبل گیا ہن کرکوسط ورسیاو ان سبلبنی بیٹھے ہیں دکھ کرائس سنم کوئیں بہت ہوں دشمنی وستوں نے کی مجھ سے کیا کیا تقی ارز دہمر نخل عسی س

تام عضوی بریکا رصنعت بیری میں سے جواکی و باتی دوکش اب بی دات میان دل ہے کسی مبز بخت کا طب الم عقیق کا ہے جو تکر مبرگریا ب مشرخ میان دل ہے کسی مبز بخت کا طب الم

ير كلفت برسف كاجب نقص بركما السيس تومجبنون سے بور كركما كناره ما ند

POA

انتخاب فيوان جيام وائے نادانی ہوا یہ دم آخسنے ظاہر اے تناہی جلے کوئی نئیں شا اینا جب مرس ادر قر المراتا بوكون سج حيران مون من كداس لنا دان كوكما موا م پر جھود وسٹست ول کی حقیت محفر یہ ہے کہ سالٹے بن گردی تھی تحیر میں بیا ہا تھا تھیں سے ارتھی وسکے بوسے قرا رکیا اسى خيال مين كاست بي ترط بيا بو كعبه به الراسكا توثبت خانه بوكس كا ك شيخ منمست مي بندار د د ي مو کے زا ہر مج فہم بیمیسا مرہوکس کا دل بازهٔ توصیرست لبریزے اینا ہمارے الشکول کی تمیت کوکب بہونی اسے فكرهيداكرس عفرس ببزارموتي كا صدشكركشاكش سيحين كي كياله زا د منون رکیونکر ہوئیں ہے بال بری کا عشرت كده د برسي محشر جيس بستر برده توول زيب رُخِ يارنه بوگا حبرت ين بعي سن آئمة كر عور ميحك المسكا نشان ہر اسمیں كر حبسكا نشاں مذھا حضرت ول نرسی پر مرسیے مرتے مرتے یونسی مرجائے گا اب كك مجهد معلوم بني ابني حقيقت ہوں کون کہاں آیا ہوں بی تصد کہا ^گا

تر ہر در د دل کی دوا ہوگئی
کہ وہ دم کے دم ہیں ہوا ہوگئی
تو بنت لعنب یا رسیا ہوگئی
ہم سے بگرط بگرط کے دہ کیا کیا سنور گئے
کہ خاک ا بر ہے گہرے دہ کیا گیا سنور گئے
کہ معدوم قدر سہند ہوگئی
بھردم نزع یہ ا دسان سے یا نہ رہے

بومعت بول اینی د ما بهرگئی توقع نه نقی مجمد کو سه ر درخ سے لگایا جر مُنفه زا بر دن نے اسے عفتے میں اُن کارنگ نکھر تاہے ا در بھی دُرِ اسْک میرے میں متحنب دکھایا زیانے نے کیا انقلاب دکھایا زیانے نے کیا انقلاب جب تلک ہوش ہجانیاں کو کمرے یا دِ فدا

نقطه بیری عنایت کی آرز د با نی

غرص مذري سع مجه كجد مذكام ونياس

كه جوجو البنے تقے وہ آجكل برائے ہوسے

عجب كما يا زمان في انقلاب مي

زندگی بیدا فدانے کی تفناکے داسطے

نیسی سے اوج ہواس ہتی مو ہوم کو

ندا میدو فا رکھنا کبھی تو مٹجول کرگگ سے کرا میں گل ہوا نکی خطائ کشمیر و کابل سے

مین کا رنگ بگرا دیچه کرکمتا ہوں بہل بین کا رنگ بین کا ہوا معلوم یہ باعث بتوں کی مسرد مہری کا ہوا معلوم یہ باعث

باربا عالم بنے بہتر بنے برتر سبنے دل مراست پشہ ہنے اس بنے دل تقریب پھر کہواُن کے لیے کس جیز کا زیو رہنے به پرسے تیرے مزا و ندانتین افعت ہو ممانع قدرت ہی کیا شرط تقی انفعان کی عبار کیے بھول کی بڑھی سے وہ نازک کمر

میم کسی تبیزیه و نیاکی نه رغبست اس کی جب سے دل مانیعقبی یہ ہوا ہی راغب سربنر ہور ا ہوں نہالوں کے ساسنے با وصبا سے إقدت موں اسقدر نها ل قدر شربین کم ہج رڈ الوں کے سامنے الیسی بواز ماسنے کی میرا ی کدائے کی ان برگا مذكى وا ملد خبركس كوسب علوه بوشر احب تراد كمهاسب بحدكومرنب يمفت كخنت حب كرسلے رونے بیمرے بیس کے مکیاشی اِس نے کی ا گردش نے اس فلاکے یہ کیا گل کھولا نے ہے با وِخزال سے علیے ہی غنید رہا نہ سکل اک مذائی تجندا لوط گئی ويكدكرآج بتون كالمحسبلوه اسینے اعمال کی اک میں جوسزا یا نی ہی با نی با نی ہواجا تاہے اسی تکر میں دل تاب تقریکسی کوسب ر محفل نه ربی مہرفاموشی لگی بزم می آتے ہی ترسے تجویز دل ہوا ترہے کن کے واسطے بهتر مذاس سے تقی کو نی دلستگی کی جا لندن كوجائيس كے نفر كمن كے واسطے كا في بن دل لكى كوبهيں يومبتا ن بهند كه هذا حالے و مل منفوسے مركميا سبطے وبسستن جورنه ہو صفر میں تیری مجھ سسے رس میں سونپ کرا یا خبر کینے نہ میر کوئی صدالاتى جى يەاكىر ئىلھے گورىز ياب سے

أكفت أي جبكه سرية مرك عاربارا تق أتا نسي باب توكييك أدهار إلق دولت سے دوجهان کی کر دیوسے توعنی سے دینے کے لے کریم ترسے میں ہزار ہاتھ

كيونكريذ فخرمجه كومنرارول مي بونصيب تنگی سے ایک وقت گذر تا ہے آج کل ماجت نذای بوس کی پڑے گی ہم سکھ گا سربیرے جو پرور دگا رہاتھ نام فداید اینا تو کل بے راست ون جوڑی کسی کے اسکے نہ ہم بار بار بامد

علیں کے کیو بکرا تھا کے سرم طبے گا دل سے یہ بار کیو بکر

کہ ہے گنا ہوں کا بوجہ بھاری اکہی توب اکہی تو بہ

بوس مق يى كرمهم الياعا فل كه خومني عنى ربا مدسك ول

سمیا تھاکیوں شغل با وہ خواری اتھی تو یہ اتھی تو یہ

فداسته کیمین سنگیلی اورنا تو این کو کساتفداب کاروال کا با جیوالمالی بیمیم

﴿ دَكُمَا مَا رُوزِ شُكُومِ فِي تُونُوكِ فَارْمِيْكِمِ

كَمِلان روزن في كُلُ توسم بله بل بي الى ال

ہوے کون مکاں روش کھکی تمست کہاں میری

فدان الني علوس كودكما ياجسم فدى

رج فدمت بن تھا ہے جان زارانے کو تھی ۔ کے گئی موت اُسکو برائم پروار اسے کو تھی

كيے غنچے كيے ككيرى سباك عندلريب وهمن بى مرك كيا جس بربها رائے كوهى

ومده سے روز حشر کا ویدا رسے سلیے

سم سنے بھی اس توقع بہ توا پنی جان دی

كيون فاكسيس سن كوعدم سه بيال كت سبيد سهي باسكسى سن دخيركى

اک دم کی زندگی بر ہوں کیا شادہم کیا مثل حباب با تھ میں ہردم نناکے ہی صدستے تھا اے حسن کے قربان نا زے تم ساکوئی جهان میں طرحدا رہی نہیں ملف سے اُسکے ایسی شفا ہوگئی مجھے گو با کبھی ہوا تھا میں بیا ر ہی نہیں مجھ ساتو ہوگا کوئی گننگار ہی نہیں رونئے فرشتے نا مرًا عال دیکھ کر ناخن ترسيسي رمُقده كمُلا أسكاية حبب بنجر قدرت سے ہوگئے رکھ دیا تقتریر کو اک نظر د کید مجھے اسیں ترا نام بھی ہو مین ہوںطفت ترا اور مراکا م بھی ہو مست شراب عنق نهیں آتا ہوش میں غا فل مبی مد حاسنے اس ہوشیا رسمو يبدة وفاك بوس عبراني مم إ دسيساته تمی کمین وزا زل سے بی تقدیری دو بزارشکر که مجد پر خدا کو رست می یا بهم کو کانی ہی فقط اسکی عنایت کی نظسہ وكرية عصيال تصميرت شاريون كو کہ کھ برہے ہی زمانہ تو برل ماسنے وو تواك بوجائي كے دير وحرم انسته بسته دوى با قىرىم كى انقلار بېرسى من م كرم بوت بابم بيك رم بهتامة عجب کیا ہے گڑا ہے سوے وحدت لیگر ہکو دام ودرم مذ حائے گا کھھلنے دم کے ساتھ بياب شَور دولت د نياكي جستجو

۳۵۳ میں تمناہ وہی گھرہے رقب کا میسیحاجہاں ہی اب مجه كوخو د شوتِ اسيرى كلينج كرلا بإيها ل مستجهدنا نريشه كريل بسيم بال بيساك رُخ پرنقاب اُسکے پڑا ہے مبہ نہیں ۔ فیتے ہی سمیں شربتِ دیرا رحیا ن کر مِل رکور ی رہے گی جواک بی رات بھر ! تی ہے تاک نا رہے گا نشا ن سنسیع بس ا دی اُمید تواب ن سے ہو ہی ۔ رکھتے نہیں ہ کان بھی فریا دکی طرمن اُرد د کی جوزباں تن ہوئی ترکی کونسیب شاعر کو مصلے ہوئے ہی سار کی طرب زندوں کا ترسے عنق میں ہی ماک گریبا مردوں نے کیا غم میں ترا پناکفن ماک كس كو دكيمين كهرسيمش حباب آبى دم ير مطحات بي جم جننی ما در د کھتے ہیں ہم نشیں با نواں سی اُستے ہی سیلاتے ہی ہم عُكده سبح شوراس دنیا كانام اسین کرایم کے سوا باتے ہی ہم ا دهرسه کعبه اُ دهرسه مندرها ن بی تقوی و ان بی تدری تبھی یہ کھینچے کھی دہ کھنچے عجب طرح سے عذاب میں ہوں کل توکیا ہی سکتے ہیں ہوائے بھوکے حيكيور ميل مي منجول كوامر اسكت بي عنجے کی طرح دیکھرسے ہردم کھلاکروں اس شن کی بهاریه دل کو مندا کر و ل

صدمهٔ عنسمنے پرکھیا او یا شكوك سيفيول كي جوريد كيديا دا يا جب یاریخ مبوں نے توحت ایا وہ یا

تقے دلا ورجہاں ہیں ہم بھی ہبست حشرش اپ مورت جود کمانی مم کو عالم عين طربس ذكياس كاخيال

يرعرق ہوساتی کو ٹر کا تھنچوا یا ہو ا أبيكس كام كالميفيل مرجباً إلى بوا

زنده موجاتا برعام باده سے سرمرده دل دل تو حاصرت ميرا فسرده ويژمرده يي

نیا زجن نے کیا وہ سنیا زمند ہوا

فداكو عجز سے رعنبے اس كے بندن

فرض انسان کو ہے صاحبے ہیاں ہونا

كجه توبهو خوصيف ضراكيه توبود نباكا كاظ

فائرہ ہم جے سمجھے تھے وہ نقصاں بکلا مبلو ہُ حسن نقا ہوں مس بھبی عُریاں زبکلا

ردِ زہے عشق صدا زارسے لب بر تو بہ سیا بخب تی رُخ ردسٹن کی ہے اللہ اللہ

یس ہی ہوگا کہ جو تری رضانے عالم

فكرب فائرنس شود تردُّو هرد م

عْمع بنكرترس استحسس محفل بوتا

كريه جلناسي نعيبون ميسم تحاكها

میکتوا و که وه ساتی گلفت م ا

زا بدو عبا وُ بهوا كها وُ برا دن بحاج

ہم مائیں کیا شیال کو بھی روک ہوا شک تغیروں سے اختیار میں بزم متا سے اب

قدم السب عبن نسسة زمي برناكها ل بنا مسلم وكلت الكديمي تاك عدست اسال ابنا

اتنا مراعنب ارتبعی نا تو ۱ س نه تقب أعدا مط مط كالكركوشة وامن من في سك

گورس سُوسے مذکر وسط ہی برسلتے دکھیا د يركس كاب حرم كس كاست كرماكس كا

سرسے طےمنزل دنیا دہ تھکے ہیں رہرو تام عرعذاب وكناه يسكذرى مي بير خداست أمير ثواب كما كرتا سب حكمه إسكاسي علوه توكهين إجبيتم

پی عجب فی منگ بتوں کی بھی خود آرا نئی محا

بات كرست نبين عبر دعوى خداني كابعىب

يه سمرقست بهجاینا و سنجست ارا اینا يه بميشك مكر خراب دا

برسه إس استشيري كاصلاكيا وسيع برهیت کیا ہودل کی دیرانی

وه حرم بی جاکے نا محرم را بارهٔ دل تھا مڑه پر تھم رام

راه کیبے کی نہ پائی سنے اشک گرہوتا تو بَرَجاتا مَر وہ

دل سلا درسیهٔ مشراع را كل للبعيسة شوخ كي جديم خنائتي بين تقا

عمررفنة مذبائ فرمونرسف س نارسائ طالع ناكام كى كام كم كمكى

ہواکے مگو ارسے ہے ہر دم مواری رکھا کھیل کی طرح کیسے رنگا کو دیا

جاری آ ہ کوان مدمہ بائے وُنیا سنے باغباں نے بنا بناسکے حمیدسن

مور بورے ہیں کہیں و کمید گھٹا ساون کی

كوك كولل كىكىيىن شور بيني كالحكيس

منانه داغ بإزابري شيست شو ندسكى

ر پایے سجرے کا دھتہ دسطے وضوے خاک

فاکساری سے میشر مجھے دولت ہوگی سپ سا دیمھ سے ائیں تھیں حیرت ہوگی بعظریں دیکھنے کی ال کسے فرصت ہوگی

کوئی اکسیر نہیں اس سے مقابل ہر گز د کھول کیڈیڈ نہ د کھو میں کھے دیتا ہوں روزمحست رترا دیرار ہوا بھی توسیا

انتخاب بیوان سوم دل صاحب کرا لایش دنیا سے کہ یہ بھی سیم کی سے جم کا

معلے گر دیدہ عرفاں نظراً میں نئے جلوے تماثنا و کھیے بھرانسا ن ہراک مااسکی تعست کا سے کھے کھرانسا ن ہراک مااسکی تعست کا

واعظ ڈرانے کو کوئی فقرہ شنااب اور محشر توایک فتست پر دفتاریا رہے کیو کربراوقات کری اپنی جال یں جینے کی ہے اُسید، مرنے کی خرہ

کرواب بیبی ان کھرنہیں ہوسیکی

زبال سے تری جب نہیں ہو جکی تیجینے کی صورت و ہی ہوجیکی تام اپنی جا رجسزیں ہو چکی

یرشن کے خوش ہوے کہ وہ نکمتہ نوا زہج

ليْكُناه برمبي كياكيا الأل تق

كيكسكل سي بعراب كي تقويرب برجال سربسرتری زلفتِ دو تاکی ہے سونیی ہوئی نشانی سرے دار باکی سے الفنت جومیرے دل میکسی بارسا کی ہے

تابب نظاره مرونقشهٔ ما نی گرای محدكو بلا مي ڈالا بچي آپ بال بال كيونكرمة بول عزيزيه داغ مبكر سنمجه بیتا ہوں صاف کرکے سے پر مگال کو

بندا تکمیں بوگئی ہی آنسودں کے تارسے عاکِ امن میراسی دو ر*ست ته و ژ*نا رست

التكبارى كيرسب محردم بهون يدارس ہوں کرسچن پرستھے ہنڈ ہجیے سے عنق سب

كدوه فدالهي بحشا في بعي بحطبيب بعيب معظمی میانسان کا تصبیب بھی ہے اگرم میرا عدوس والے مبیب بھی ہے

شفا مرض سے مذہبے گاکس طیج سے سمجھے گراکوشاه جواک میں کرد کھا تا سے وه بيوست كس طرح ما يا موس كرمال تفوكر

جب یا د ترے اُٹ کو کیا ہمنے سحر متی

ترا باکئے ہم بے خری میں شہری شہر

المنکموں سے بحل آج ہو کھنٹ جگراسے ترے ما تدکب ہم ا جل جا کھنگے اُٹھا یا تو فوراً محب ل جا سینگے سگئے وہ نہ گر اس کل جا سینگے وگر نہ بعد فنا مشت فاک ا ہ میں ہے غرضکہ سخت اذبیت عدم کی راہ ہیں ہے بھلا یہ بطفت کہاں شہرے عزدجا ہ میں ہے مزا تو ذبیست کا لے میری جا رہا، میں ہے مزا تو ذبیست کا لیے میری جا رہا، میں ہ

کچھ قربی بی جان ہاس دل کی بروانت مناسی کا اگر بن سے معفو ت تو زیں سے نام تھیں کے طفل سرشک بوٹھانی ہے دلمیں کریں گئے دہی یرفرق جیتے ہی جی کک گدا و شاہ بیں ہے نشاں مقام کا گم اور نہ رہنمی کوئی گراسنے چھوڈ کے دنیا کونقد دیں با با پند طبع نمیں اپنی جار دن کا طلا سب

كيول عبشك جات مويم ثفا فالن مج

مي مريض عثق بور بحد كوشفا بوتى نهيس

غورسے رکیما تو ہی ساری مدائی آپ کی دکیمہ بی ہے جہ زنجیر طلا بی آپ کی

جس کوما ہائے بوتم نے کیا اپنا غلام بیلی شب بینی ہے کمکٹاں سے ارکو

جس به به وفنسل فداکا اُسے کھٹکا کیا ہے جنچوسے حرم و دیر و کلیسا کیا سے گل کہا توسکنے کا بار ہوسے برول بنا تما تری حیثم فتہ زاکے لیے جنا کوچوٹر دیں ہم آپ کی دفا کے لیے

گرخوشی آج ہے تو پھڑسنسم فرداکیاہے دل میں جب کیعن و عالم کا بھراہی سلینے غنچ کینے سے تنگ ہوتے ہیں ہمارا ہو تا تو رہتا ہمارے سینے یں کہا جو میں نے دہن اگر تو ہنس سے فرایا

عَا فِل ہوج جا سے دہی ہوشارے

ہم ہو فیاد ہوسے ہوے درسرر خرا ب

مانے ہے کون در دمرا اُس کے عشق میں مسلم کے دم شاری کی تفنا و قدر گوا ہ ېم ساندساند اگه اسکے نسبے وہ جہاں ہے التروس سنوتِ ديركه ساير كى طرح سسے مثلٌ غُباركيوں ندىسِ كاروا سے جس میں ایم یہ طا قتیب رفتا رصنعت ہے ر تنگ اے برنت جنا کرتے کرتے ہوئی فلن عاجز و فاکرستے کرستے الیرنسبتی میں کیا قیام رسسے بحرمېتى ہوحب واں دن را ست جنب باں ریمونے مرک ورزمیت برمندا في ميس كياكلام رسيم خداممی دیکھے جواسکو توخود فرا ہوجائے ہاری کیا ہی حقیقت جربت بر مرتے ہیں نا بان كوم مقسودكى را ه ايك ن بم سرماده سيح د نفش يا محرد ممنزل شاطراتا مے منصوبے رہجائیں گے سب جب طرصيگا مهره اينا است مي رسجاك گي ماسیے تعتبہ کرنا وقت کا ہر کا م میں شور صاحب کیا بھروساز ندگی کاسچ ہے ہے وربذ دل مي حسرت وقات بي مجائے گي سمب فناہوجائی سے وہ ذات ہی ہجائے گی ہے وہ مُثلُ کہ ما رکے بیچے سنوارہے تدبير كراواج بي كل بوستك كاكب اوراب مان كوين تيار عبرسوعدم خالى حب شيست وكيا لاست تعيم بم بي فاني بي بُرْ داغ بِلاکچه مبی رالفست کے تنجرست اس بارخ میں ہم لینے کو یہ ہی نثر آسسے

ہم کو بھی دل کے قیدیں کھنے کا ہو خیال کے تأریفن سے اپنا بناتے ہیں وام ہم يهٔ توکيچه کفرې رڪھتے ہيں به اسلام په نام ہم تورو نوں کی دِلاخیرمناتے ہیں ممام كس جارً بيبيك إلى تصفي سررياً عثالك بم اك ون مذحين قرن زمين بمرويا فلك مرگزیز باس مبالینگےٹ ہ وگداسکے ہم گرمینے بب ندانے دیا ہکومبروٹ کر مره برا شك ليني ب سبب كرنسي تتمت الرا فتميت جو گوبېرې و شكته بي ترازوي ر واں ہوتی نہیں مے انتظار اُس مُبت کا ہوشایہ مُراحى بحكِيا لبيى با ورشيشه والقيوي ٹوٹ پٹر یوسربسراس برنقیں برا سا ب جو خدا ئي مين بتول كي لائے شك تو يا خدا كه ديتے ما ندسے نبست بي مشينيوں كو دیاہے رتبہ خداسنے یہ سرجبینوں کو اسنے کو میسے بیں عمراً تھا یا ہم کو بل كيا رئيسس بي بررسيس بكا لا بم كو جس حبگہ منیٹھے دہی دیکھ سے عبلوا اُسٹھے 💎 فخر کینے کو یہ تذہب ل ہی بُت نانے کو جرمیں دیرس گرہے میں ہوا کے به مبیدا بل دو بی برکب عباں ہو وکھا نی کس نے وہ ختیم میگوں کہ ہوش ماتا رہا ہے میرا برط بواعش مين خبرنهين تجه شراب هيرط كوشراب هيركو رہائی قیرعلایق سے زنرگی میں نہیں أنجدر إبى برآفات منابس إنوس

۳۷۵۵ بوس تقی زئیت میں مرنے کی بېرامتحا ن کچو نه د کميا مرکے زيرِ فاکسهي آرام سوسوکوس کگیرنے دہان میں بی جبنے بالی شمع پروانے جل کے دھیر ہوسیالان کے یاس ترك آنے سے مین كى اسقدراً كھوسى ہوا بتياں كيريں ہوا دم مي كل ترباش باش کبتک برنگ خین سے میاک بار میش سے موسیم بهاد دکھا ایک بار میش سے موسیم بہاد دکھا ایک بار میش سننبل کو باغ مربھی برلٹیا نیاں ہیں روز باتا بھی ہی جہاں میں کوئی موگو ار عیش حیات بائے گی ہرگز مالیک شنے رموا كرس يحننده عبث مبتئي شرار سيستسبع ب كريوك معيشه وقف محتاجول كے فيف كيون نهونميال كي خبشه ن صفي گوم ركب کاک ایسا اُڑا یا ہو اُس نے ہو ی میں کتا بدامن گردوں بنا عنیا رشفق خلد کو جبکہ زیں سے کمیا اور مے درج بوج تقدیرہ بوسے قدسی کہ کہا ں ہونجی ہی تقدیرسے خاک سبزه كوجبكه محن ثمن مين كثلك راكب صوفی کو د مبرومال سی لاتا ہے کیا کما آل الله يُ نظر خدا يك نام ونشال كي نسكل رُوس زیں سے جوکر شوے آسال سکئے الني ماسمين نيس ميكولاسا تا اس مكراي جبنظراتي بي فريي بريها أس مرح بيول گلکری بنگر بہوا میں کھائے گی حکرسے وا گنبرکے دوں میں گرلیٹی موے نانے کی گونج ننیں ہو موج کواکئے م بھی جو قرار کہیں مسکنتی بھرتی ہو دریا میں کیا صاب کی ورح ہے وہ مُثُل کہ مان کا ہی یا ن میں ہمست تحفہ کا ایک خوشہ میں ہی لاکھین کی شاخ رنگیں بیغزل جائے جوشمول لامرائکس جوجائے سخن مثلِ شفق تاب دکن مصرح شورسا حباس ساب كيونكر نبگي آب كى تم بوعاشق خسن سا ده بروه بهي زيرب ند سارے جان یں ہجاسی کی جوروشنی اس اسطے خدانے کیا روسے زر مفید كسى سن اور سع دو مثلك كسى في بيكبل نه يجور اتوسف نه يجور الكسى كا بيجها عمند الم نسی بی دست نوردی سے ایک م فرصت بنا پاکس نے مرے پاؤا کا رکاب میں گھر

مجدغمز وه كو دسكيني المرسنسم كو دسكيني غخوارميراغم بحمين بورغم كاغكب ار صا تتبيخ ابكىسى ئ ہمنے دنیا کو حبب خیال کیا یہ تونسستی عذا ب کی سی ہے ترک د نیایس ب ثواب برا مظی اعداسے دلاتے ہیں سمجھے جاں گئی ہر ناگیا دل کا عنب ار گروش فلاكس با ال مم كوكر ديا وتحصیے کیو نکر سنوار لیگا خدا بھی میں ہوئی اس شیم کی خونباری سے اب در کھھنے کیا ہو ہروقت مجھے اے اس شیکے کا ڈرسپ عمرروا ن کو دُھونڈھانہ پا ماکہیں سبت، کیا جانبے ہواکی طرح و ہ کرھسسرگئی الله دى بخودى كه خودى سے بحل گيا درية يه زليست مرك كى ايني گوا و تھى بیتے ہی جس کو شوجیتی ہے ڈور ڈور کی به جام بھی برا بڑی کا کیا دور بی ہے وا ہ فرصت کے سے گی صافے کتا ہے وبدارتراروز تيامت هوا توكيا انتخاب يوان دوم عجب كيابى نشال ايساكي ديوان عدابنا كمجيدة كينه س نام دوش ب مكندركا وہم وخیال کی ہر وال مک سائی مشکل کی جھرش سے ہمی آسگے اُسکا مقام پھلا

اميرعفو تجدس منهوتی مندا اگر مهم است محوکاب کو ہوتے گناہ میں

نکلانه اُسکے مخدسے گرا کیبا رہوں نوکیا کیا جا کتے ہی گل خبل ہوکر گریاں کو یں نے ہزار بار کہا عگسار ہوں کھی جرباغ میں اُس ٹکسے گل کا ذکر ملبتاہیے

که فرنگی همی ہوشا عربھی ہومتہور همی ہو کیا اکب منظلے میں کا فرجہاں کو عالم میں کوئی شے ہنیں اصال سے زیادہ اب کئی جان انتا سبے سی آپ کا تورجهان مین نه بوکیو نگرسک شور به سید اعجاز زلفیت عنبریس کا گرا پنا بعلا چاہے توکرمب کا بعلا تو دے میکی ابتداے عنق میں دل

یہ خوبی ہے تھا رسے نفشش پاکی نبیں مکن کہ کوئی کا م ہے دام ورم سکلے منا یا جان و دل جس سنے کہ و کیما عدم سے اسلئے گل زر کھن آپاکہ و نیا ہیں

اں اتنا بوجہ ہے کہ جو مجدسے اُٹھا کرے فا کُرہ کیا قصب رکی تعمیرسے رہ سکتے شیکھے ہیں اپنی گرا نباری سے کے چرخ کیا جہان کا غمہہ مرے گئے۔ گورکی منزل بنائی عاسمینے ۔ جوسکسار تھے دنیا میں گئے سب اسکے

ایک مجم بھی جو برانڈی کا بلانے ساتی جمع ساری خدائی ہوتی سے ده مراظر مشیج بهکول گایز برگزین کبھی کوچ برئت میں روز دیکھتا ہوں

مغلى كو المعظير سييح

جامئہ تن میں ایک تا رہیں

دلِ يُرِ داغ ہے وہ گلشِن حسرت ميرا الله و کھھ جاتاہے اسے سينہ فگار ايک ايک ہوتی ہی جسطرے سے آئی ان ورتھیر میں گگ ننین وسرائی ہے آئے سے قابل ب نهاں اور عشق سے میر دلی ضطرم یا گ سایا ہے ایساوہ نظروں میں میری مفلس سے بات میں بنیں کرتا ہے کوئی حیصت سري بعمائ ملت بن زر دار ان كل دولت دنیامت متعنی ہمیں اس سنے کیا جانع بي فاكياب إركو أكسيرهم نه آئی تقی موسیے کو بھی تاب جس کی بم أس نوركو دمسيدم ديكيت بي دل مندا کا آئینه و ه عبلوه گرام مینه مین جشم حق ہیں سے جد دکھا ہم نے یدروش ہوا اگرم فاک بین بم معی شکل مشرمهٔ حسیت می نظرین لوگوں کی پرا عتبار رکھتے ہیں کیا دکھائی بح حبوں نے دستکاری انداد اب كفن كوتاريمي باتى كريبا ب مي نهي كرفدا ديست توهيتر سالركرديتا بحده ير اكمعاب يوكه وواست بي بمزطتي نهيس جینے کا من کرمان گھٹا تاہے راست دن مرنے کا بچ جر پوہیے تو کھے بھی عم نہیں اوبرا وبرنسين مائي سي نيجي نظرين مهم نه بوسك جوري شرم وحيا الكمون ي

گواسکی تیج سے ہوا گھائل ہزار یا رہ ہوتا نہیں گرمرا قاتل سے دال عالی اظهار بندگی می آوائس سے ہوا عبست میں نے کماکہ بنڈ موں تیرا کہا عبت زے نسیب کہ تع اُٹھایا جب اُس نے توس نے دل ہی ویا پہلے منفرد کھائی آج ساقیا شینے میں لے دہ بری ہی نظر اك براندس كا ديا تونے جوبر بيا مذاح د كيد كر م معوم سے مكل ترا دادان أج اكبطرف بتورطفلا لكبطرف بجركى مار نِمَتیں شاہ وگر اکی کہمی رنها ری^ن کھینج شور داما بن توکل کو کراسے مصبور ط ہم مذکبتے تھے ایسا کام مذکر دل لگانے کا کچھ مزایا یا اليُّه عُمْ خَانَهُ مِنْ مِقَامٌ مُرْكُرُ قنس تن كو ھيو ارطب ائر روح دل بارکی کیونکر نه شرېو مېمیست تار برقی میرے اشک کاب تارمبوز وردِ فرقط بيا س كك توبول باركربس اب دوا اور دعا کا کھی نہیں کام رہا وربه بعبلاكسي سيحسى كونقى كمياعز عن ماجت بری بلا*ے میرا تی سے در بدر* ربیے و مط گئے کہ نہیں ہونشاں تلک جراء کا انتخاب جا اس تھے باے بات كوبم تلاش كرت كلي لامكا ل تلك عمرروا ن كالجهرة بلا آج تك نش إل

معام ایمی مربی دل وحشی کا مذار ماں نبکلا گھرہی یا دا گیا جب تنگ ہا یا ان کیما ایمی دن حان میں حالی کی اسل ندھیرس ہائے سیجھ سے کہتے مذیقے ہم اے شب ہجراں دعیما ایمی دن حان میں حالی کی اسل ندھیرس ہائے۔

سرف شکوہ کا نداک بارزباں بہرا یا اس ال کومبی مرے نالوں سے عکر آیا اُس کوعالم سے بے خبر دیکھا وہی آیا نظر عبمس د دیکھا دانت المواسط ہی کوسٹرنس برا بنا

ا مبی مان ہر سوبا رجناسے نسب کن مرحے زمیں ہی مرے گریہ سے نہیں ہوخرقاب ہوگئی جس کسی کوائس کی خسب موگئی جس کسی کوائس کی خسب مگل گئی اس کا حصیت سمی مشرخی بان کو نری دیکھ کے دل خون ہوا

کیا ہیءزم نالول مرے ابطیند ماری کا ملاتھا صرفت الکو میشیر سفسب ہزاری کا

فدا بی ان د نوط فظهرا ه حرخ کا ک دل سنے می صرت ال الک نے بنا روا غوں سے

منرث كريخت خنة عي سيدار بوگيا

د مکیما جواس نے نیم گھسے تھکے نفسیب

حیثم میرگل به جوزالی توین ساغر سمحا

وموكا شيش كالمجه بيك توغني نے ديا

منوں نکس طرح ہوں عبلالیے خواب کا

عاسمے نسیب یا رہے مجھ سے بلا د با

ستمنے اُسکے کرم گوکہ بار بارکس تھا یہ تعت دیرکا کھا صاحب نہ کھی پرنہ گھی عاشقِ وگلیرکی بات

ہم اپنی طرز دفاسے کبھی نہ با زائے خط بڑھا میرا عنر نے ہے ہے عقل و تدبیر سے سب دار حقیقت کھکے

جابعی سکتے سے نہ کوہے یں ترب عکم ہم کم پر تصوری بروات اب تورست کمک گیا

جس كى طرف كوممند نه خريدا رسن كما أكثر كميا أب يرده محمسل كا

ناكا رمنس مور مين و بازارعشق مين برا تر د کیسا حذبه دل کا

انقدربیاکه میشیرمه کر د یا شاعرون نے اُس کوعنقا کر دیا فيسله ولبرسن مير و سكر ديا وربذبيرا بيسا تقرتها رسب كهان بذتها مُرْمِ نتا*سب بيكو*ئي مهر بان مذتها ارزف خاکب مانے مجد کو حیت بإتدآيا جب منتصمون تحمر دیں نیا ایا الیا اور جاں بھی کی ا تناہی تھاکہ بیف میشنے عیاں نہ تھا وشت بلایس سایر کو می کسس ما بگتا

رد برجیب اُسیکے آیاصات اندھا ہو گیا دل نے کیا د مجھاجو بخودا درست پدا ہو گیا ضل گل سے ہی میں کتن اوا نا ہو گیا ٣ کمينه کو کميا مي دعو کې اُس مُرَخ ۱ نورسے تھا جِثْم نے دیکھا تھا تم کواسلیے حیار مونی بمروسي شورجنون بح ميرو في حشت كا زور

أكررُويا توميرعالم سيك طوفا لُ مُفا دونكا

بعرا ببيفا بون مركز عييرنا محدكوية بمحتبو

دنیاس کوئی مجدسا بھی ناکام نہ ہو گا گرہوگا توصرے بوا کام نہ ہوگا

پر دے میں رازعت جربتا تھا خوبتھا بیتا ہوں سے دل کی وہ نہاں نہیں ا

مجدس ناراض بي سجابه الال أنكاس دل جگر حوب مرے باس مر ال أنكاسي ذاسفے ہیں یہ دل نگا نے کے ہم نمیں اُن کواب منانے کیے كب كيب كيب وه تهين صدر رئه عنم دست بي

سے سیا سوستے میں اوسے سیال انکاہے حشرمي هبى مذكر ولحكاكبهى دعوى أن سے گا دیا س کھا نا خون د ل میسین محروه روستے ہی ہمسے جانے وو اس بيهي أنكى نهيل حيوار في العنت توقير

کرهبرد ماه بھی تم پر نگاه کر مذسکے سطے وصورت پردانہ اہ کرنہ سسکے ہماری مست کرم کی بگا ہ کر نہ سکے

يررعب حن كالت عيرت فست سرحيا يا سبے بزم عثق کا اے متمعر و نہی دستو ر وه اپنی برمس فیروں کے فوض تو تیر

انتخاب كلام شورميرهي

صاحب فانه رکھاہے نام ہرمہان کا

اس طلسات جهاں میں دوستکس کو یا دسب

سينگين باكتين وكيي إن كي شرخي سونك فتك غيرت جوالعل بخشال كا

ا فنوس تما جوكسه وه بُت خانه جو كميا

آبا دہے جان بتاں سے دل خراب

ددست همراوسي جس بإس كمر بيبا تفهرا

ميومكريا نرهون ين كهان يا وُن كهان لا وُ معنون كمر ماركا عفت المصرا کیا زمانه بر که عاشق مین رومال کے سب



George Puech Shore.

PWH

قربارنج با تی سے دل پی جب صاب کمیا خواب خانہ ہوائس کا شجیے خرا ہب کمیا مگرہ میراکہ کھینج آ ہ کوطن ا ب ممیا کمی کی زلعشنے شا پر کہ چیج و تا ب کمیا کرجس نے شورسا دریا عرصا ہب کمیا

سلیے ہیں بانچ جوسیتے سے شرط دس بیسے فلک سے القریب المیس کے القریب ناحبار ہو گیا الرسیس یا ایک نعرے میں گرجا تا اسبک گر دوں دل ابنا ہو کے پریشاں جرکچھ کھو تا ہے اب اسکی ہرمیں ہردم تو موج ما را کر

رہی مدمرو وفا ذکرہ دہریں تو تیر فلک نے روئے زمانہ کو انقلاب کیا

مدن میں درہی نہ دُرِخ ش بی بانی فیمت اس ملاقات داب یں بانی ربلا دُ مجھ کو طاکر گلا سب میں بانی بھرآیا رشک سے جہم سی اب میں بانی عباب بانی میں ہی اور حباب میں بانی گرے ایک و کھے جو خواب میں بانی گرے بانگ دیکھے جو خواب میں بانی ملاکے لایا تقاساتی شراب میں بانی میمی جود کیماسی حیتم براس میں بانی میں تو ہوگئی جوں یوسمن و زلیخا اب میں بور ہرع ق آلو وہ ورخ کا ہوں شند مگٹا نی آبرور درنے نے ابر کی بان کا منائی آب کے دنداں کی دیکھ اہل میسن مریض حیتم کو طوفا کا درسیم گر بیسے مریض حیتم کو طوفا کا درسیم گر بیسے جو بانی بانی ہوا جائے ہی یہ دل شا بیر

لؤئس ميرك ليزوا توتشير

درمیکدسے سے بجلتے ہوسے خرا ماں حراماں ٹیلتے ہوسے جب یں مانوں مرکھبندے سے کارکو كئى بار دكيما تمعين سنسيخ بى وه سيك كوآست بي توقيرست ملك كوآست بي الماكم وكاكر أو لا

مان کے مرنے کا وہ رنج وغم کے جس کی نمیں صرغدائے گوا ہ طِ فا ں بہا درحبب کُن کوخطا سے اسی دن سے مسی کے تفاخیرخوا ہ بوئي ف كرتاريخ جب ذَرّ ه كو تونوًلا وه م تفت غم مركب و

انتخاسب كلام توقير

جوں بلال عيد قرباں مرہے بسم مشر كأ کیا عجب لیتاعصا موسی جو میری که ه کا صاف عن وصرت مي كيا نعتشه د لي الكاه كا مرتبر برعق توہے باں برگدا وست ہ کا مرتبر ثبت فان الرل كوسم بسيك للركا دل ترامسكن برگرطالب سيده كا ه كا برق سے لوستا ہی مصرع نا لا جا بکا ہ کا ب أرخ مرخط تراصفح مسركلام الله كا ج ن خطِ قرآن بي سبره عارض رئخوا و كا تربى تو بخشذه برح سب خلق الشركا

مطلع ديوا سي جرابك بره، د لخواه كا لن ترا نی کاہے ریترنصب ہے کہ جا بھا ہ کا جسن دیکھا بچھ کوا کینے عامے و کھے تابع امرشرف ادنی سے ہوا علیٰ تلکب مست ہوس کیے کی رکھ زا بر ذرا کرچٹیم و ا صورت قبله نماره أسكى ما نب يك مشحه كمياسخن ميل صطراب ليكامفنمون خبطبي کیوں نه دل سیاره مومیرا ببرصورت صنم تابع اسلام ہوں بندہ ہوگ کی زلفنٹ کا حب على الما ياسركوت بإنون تله والمراكم المالم المال كردا وام كذست مجدكوسك سيسه مسيح

بإغفلت وركر توقيرس هوميل سبك قا فله ما تاب كريك تريمي سامال راه كا

یہ تونے فاک کے ذہے کو آفیا سب کیا

زمیں سے نوریہ اوم کوانتخا ہے کیا

ووسراجس کا یہ تھر توسنے دکھا یا سهرا كدكي جبب بزم بي سبكويد فنايا سرا

بإخدا اس كوسدا نفيوت بعلتا ركف دُور ساغ کا ملے سے خوشی ہے ساتی پیائے صاحب کا فدانے یہ و کھا یا سمرا سُننے والوں سنے کی تعربیت تری مل فرترہ

مُمَارِكَ مِا وَيُمُولِي

لبوں يرمراكي بحاب ما ممها فوشی سے مین میں سے عنجے چاکتا بوا فرط فرحت سرسير محوا نظراته تا برمسه وبي شكل بينا ميتركها لا يمشندا بِ مُصَفّا بنامال و كيموعجائب براك كا ہرآک طرح کا اِں ہے ساماں قبیا که وم بعرس ا دنی کو کرتے بیل علی کُلُ مُسْرِحْ ہرتفض کو ہے بنا یا توہے رام إندركا كو با اكھاڑا مُتیاری بورسی سامان خشی کا ا مریه فا دم سے دست سیحا

نظراً تا ہرما ہے ساماں خوشی کا مُعطّرت خوشبوس با وصب اسى بیفصلِ بہاری کا فیضِ قدم ہے بنا مثل ساغرسي برگل حمين مي مے ناب شکے ہے انگورسے اب بونی سے جو ہولی کی اب آ مرا مر يه بزم طرب راج معاحب کی دکھیو سری د و گرسگه ایسے رامبرخی بن شفق کی طرح حبرہ رنگیں بنا کمہ پریرُوحیں ہی بیا ں منتخف جو ربي را جرصا حب بميشرير قا كم جو دسمن بور اُسکے وہ یا ال بوویں

تاريخ وفات فان بها در ديوال من محرصاحب يوان إسمت سكانير (ااراكة رمششهرع)

المین محدنے یا ئی دمنیا سے دیاستے دیواں تھا ورفیروا ہ

شیخ جی بیاسے ہی بین کس جا م کے تشكى ان كى بجُها دىساتى باعنیاں خواہش کسے ہے باغ کی ہم توعاشق ہیں اُسی گلفا مرکبے آ بھی طالب ہی کیا اک جام کے مكدب من جانكة بوستنيخ جي

سهراشا دى خانه آبا دى مسطر حارج اسم تدعرت بيارى صاحب مقام كمفنوست ماع

بيارس مهرومحبت سنوار السهسرا کس محربیت آنها یا تھا وہ بیارا سهر ا من الم تقول مي سعدو المان سنوارا سهرا

بارس صاحب بندها سرسے جو بارا سر الونے كائے سے حب سے سي معنف وكھا مجھوما آك مدس است يو بيارا سهرا جب کھاسورہ اخلاص کو پیٹانی بر بیا ہ کرے صلے خش ہوکے دلین کوس کم

سهراشا دی خانه آبا دی مسترجارج بیش شو آر

م مومبارک بیرا تفین آج منور مهر ا برعب شان کا ہوآ پ کے رُخ پر سهر ا مونل*ک شخت روا* ۱ و منور سهرا سازوسامان عروسا منسب ميرز د سهرا وربذوه شوت سے خود با ندهتا آ كرسهرا

بیر نئورصاحب کے بندھا ڈھوم سے سررپہرا باندمتنا يون توهراك نوشه بح تسرير سهرا وج انجم ترسه گران براتی بن سمر د مدم کیوں منسطیے دورشرا سے ساتی ذر مجبور بر بون دُور بو تحفن سے تری

سهرات دي خايداً با دي تا ني مسرَّ هارج اسمته شلا طور برا برنظسسرا یا سهرا سريجب چرخ نے الجم كاسجا ياسرا

سرية نوشهك جرموسنه كاسجايا سهرا عاند سورج كو خداسني سبي الليا بايم

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ایک مرت سے یونسین عنق شبت اس میں ذرہ ہ گئوکریں کھاتا ہوں در در کی سنبھلنے سے سئے

کوکے کوئی ہے دلا شور میہیا سرتا مور بولیں ہیں عجب دکھ گھٹا ساون کی إنی جنگ میں تھرے اور ہوے کھیت ہرے اس تو ذرقہ کرو سیر ذرا ساون کی

تری چپل بل سے اسے دلبر قیامت ہونے والی ہے فدا ہوں حن پر تیرے ا دا تسب می ندالی سے او طرم مجر پر عتاب اُن کا اُدھراغی اُس کی دھکی عجب ہوں شکسٹس میں میں مرا اسٹروالی سے ہوئے خود آئیسٹ کو دکھ عاشق اپنی صورت پر جھی تم سے مجھے اسے جاں رقابت ہوئے دالی ہے

سے دعا موت کبھی آئے سمجھے گئے۔ قت یں

تنگ آیا ہوں ترے روز کے غم کھانے سے
حغریں ہوگا تجھے دینا حیاب اسے سب ان

گرکوئی کو ند فراک جائے گی بیا سنے سے
حیکیاں لیتا ہے کیوں اسے دل ہے جی کو مرے تو یا سے
کیا مزہ ملتا ہے تجھ کو مرے تو یا سنے سے

برمجد کوہنیں سب دین و دنیا کی ارسے ندا ہر مجھ کوہنیں سب دین و دنیا کی ارسے کا ہد میں سب کے میں اقتاب کی سب میں میں کا میں سے مثل نقش قدم در دلدار پر جو ہر سبیھے

جلوہ حن ناکا اس میں نظب را ہا اسے بتد بہت الضنم کو چیوٹر سے کمیاکعسب ما ئیں سے

مقیں انکارکیوں ہوتا ہے نقد جاں کے سلینے یں ہارسے پاس جرکھ ہے وہ یہ سجھو تھا را سے چاہیں اب کا کہ سیار میں مارسے پاس جرکھ ہے وہ یہ سجھو تھا را سے علیب اب عالم من نی سے ماکب جا و دا نی سی وگوں کا گذارا سے دہیں جا کی جہاں پر ہم سے لوگوں کا گذارا سے

ڈن اورکوچیات ہوعمی نہ پرنست سب نہ سکلنے کے سائے میاند چھینے کے لئے سب نہ شکلنے کے سائے سمعرو کچھ بھی شکا بیت نہیں بچھ سے اصل ا زبان پرسٹ کو ہ سیدا دلا نہیں سکتے ؛

مارے دل میں اثرے مذہ میں تا شہر کے مدے اُٹھا نہیں سکتے ؛

ہارے دل میں اثرے مذہ میں تا شہر سکتے ؛

فاک کو نا لول سے اسب بلا نہیں سکتے ؛

مندا قِ بُت ہو یا تحسد رہر ہے مقدر میں

کھا چواکسی صورت مسل نہیں سکتے ۔

اُٹھا جیکے ہی ہزاروں صیبتیں بحث دا ؛

ی دل وہی ہے کسی سے لگا نہیں سکتے ۔

جس قدر برگشتگی نفت دیر بین تقی بھر حیثیے اب تو جیل کر کوحب نر دلدا ر د کیم جا جا ہے دل میں بیر حسرت ہے ذکترہ یا کھٹکتی عیالنسس ہے دل میں بیر حسرت ہے ذکترہ یا کھٹکتی عیالنس ہے دھمل کب ہوکب بیر بیکلے حن ار دیکھا جا ہے

تنمیرومت و سود استحنی و استفی و استفی و آتخ طریعے شاعب کی کے بس انفیں دوجارے نکلے دہ زادر ہوں کر گمرا ہی نے کی ہے رہبری میری عبادت کے طریقے رسٹ تا رہبری میری

عجب قدرت ہے ذرّہ کیا بنا یاحیٹ مردم کو اُما ہے میں اندھیرا ہے اندھیرے میں اُما لاہے بھروس ایک دم کا بھی نئیں اس دارشن نی بیں عارت لوگ کرتے ہیں عبث تعمیب رتھیں۔ رکی بھی حیرت رہے تا شمیب رقلبی اس کو کہتے ہیں ؛ بتوں کو دیکھ کرخو دین سکتے تصویر بتھی۔ کی

فداکی ٹان ہے نسبت برنم ن بہت ہے دستے ہیں کیا دسب کیا دسب کیا یہ سب زباں تھویر پتھے۔ کی تری فرقت گوار اکر سکے کیو نحر مجم للا ذرقہ ہوں کا میں مہاں سے لائے جہاتی ماشق دیگیر پتھے۔ کی

آتش عن مے حبلا یا ہے ہا ہے د ل کو سے شکے کیا گیا تری فرتت میں دہن سے شکے کیا گیا تری فرتت میں دہن سے شکے کیا گیا تری فرتت میں دہن سے شکے کیا گیا ترک کھیں۔ د نا صورتِ برگ خزاں ہم تو جمن سے سنگ باغ عالم میں مذ بر آئی کسی دم اُسمید ؛

ویسے دل کے نہیں غنچ دہن سے سکے دل کے نہیں غنچ دہن سے سکے

یہ جائے مُٹکرے پروردگار دنمیایں : تری جناب میں بھرسے کوئی خطب نہوئی گذر جو بھول کے تعصیبے میں کل ہوا مسیدا بتوں کے دھیان میں یادِحبُدا ذرا نہوئی ۳۲۸ سخت ما نی کی خسب راُن کو مِری ہو حب ق

امتحال اسکے اگر وہ مسیداں مرت

خود نشانه بن گسیا ہے جا ن کر ہ دل کو کیا الفنت ہوئی ہے تیر سے تنج زہر ہود سے کمشنۃ کسیا ہ بعد مردن کیا عند من اکسیرسے

کہتے ہیں لوگ دل کو مرسے فان وحن د ا سیونکر میران عرصفس معسنے بلا سے فررسف یہ یں یہ تاب کہناں یہ جکس کسیاں سیاتا ہے جوتا رکو صورت دکھا سے

محبت ہے مجھے اسس دکر ہا کی

کرجس پرہے فدا فلقست حب داکی

قدم نم کو حب داکی کے بہتا نا نہ

بتو ہم نے ہتما ری کسیا خطاک

خداست ہر ہے بہت فانہ سمجہ کر نہ

بتوں سے ہم نے کیے میں دعاکی

ز ہے عزت ذہے حربت ذہے تو قیر پتھرکی

کہ بہیت المند خود د نیا ہیں ہے تعمیری

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ائس کا کعسب میں بتہ پایا مذیلی ہو یہ میں جس بہتم کا فرسبنے دل لگا شیھے ہیں اب تو اک بہت سبے مہرست ول لگا شیھے ہیں اب تو اک بہت سب مہرست جان و دل ما صربیں دونوں دیکھیے کس پر سبنے جہرہ کی نورسے اُس کے سبنے شمس و فست سر جہرہ کی نورسے اُس کے سبنے شمس و فست سر اورا فشاں جیسھ کے ذرّہ ہرنے کے اختر سبنے اورا فشاں جیسھ کے ذرّہ ہرنے کے اختر سبنے

بواپ اور مز بو وس گاکبمی تیرا و ه شخسله دو فراق یار میں اسے دل عبیف دل کا جلا ناہے اسی اکس شمعرد کا میں بھی پر دانہ ہوں اسے ذکترہ کرمس کی 7 تین عسنسم میں جلاسی ادا زما ناہب متم مزسمجھواس کو گورسستان ہرگز رہر د کو : دوزجو آبا د ہوتا سبے وہ یہ ویرا ناسبے

کئے ہزاروں ہی عن ان کے حب گر گھا کل نہیں وہ جاتا ہے اک میرا دل وکھائے ہوئے

سرائن کی فیامنی نری غیردل سے ہم سیکلے پلا دے مجد کوسے ساتی جمعم میں بین دکم سیکے کیا ہے عثق جاناں نے ہی مجد طرط سعے کو یہ سیدها کیا ہے عثق جاناں نے ہی مجد طرط سعے کو یہ سیدها کم جیسے جنتری میں تارکا ہے حسنہ سیکلے 444

اک نظرآ کے دکھسا دوہیں صورست اپنی جان ہے اس بن لاعست میں مسیحا یا تی دے کی اس بن لاعست میں مسیحا یا تی دے کی جان تو ایمان کہاں کا ذیر ، دے کی جان تو ایمان کہا دل سے سوایا سس ترے کیا یا تی

ایک دم بھی نہیں ارا م بہسارے دل سی سما ہی بے لطفی سے ہوتی سب بسرسما کھئے یا دمعسبو دکھاں یا دہشت اں میں ذشقہ گذرے جاتے ہیں یو نہیں شام وسحرسمیا کھئے

منتان دید ہیں بری ہی کھیں جب ل کی پر دہ کو دور کیجئے حب لوہ دکھ سئے کے حب لوہ دکھ سئے کس کو بتوں کی ذات سے ہوتا ہے سنا نمہ ہ داکو بھر سالے در اور میں اور میں اور کھی کہ ہمرم سوائے ریخ نہیں کوئی ہم جب دیں ہ

كياكيج جودل سے ن نسند يا د سيجئ

نہیں باتی رہا ابیٹ ملیکا ناکوئی دنسیا میں کرا ابیٹ کرا یاہے کرا یاہے اسے ہیں اُس نے گرا یاہے اسے میں اُس نے گرا یاہے اے کہ اسے میں اُس کے کرا یاہے اے کہ اسے میں اُس کے درا اسکی خبر نام لیتا ہے ترا بیار اسکی خبر نام لیتا ہے ترا بیار اسکی خبر

کس برن وسٹس کی آ مر برم نشاط سب کسی برق وسٹ سے جگر گھڑی گھڑی سے جگر گھڑی گھڑی ۔ سب ماہ و خور کو خوسٹ سے جگر گھڑی گھڑی ۔ ذَرّته وہ بات بات باروسٹے سب آج کل اُس بارکوسٹ اُرس بین کیوبحر گھڑی کا گھڑی گھڑی

بوں میں فاک بقرکیا محبت سبے فدا جائے جوالیے ہوتا ہوں کیوں اکفیں ناہ شا جائے فدائی میں کسی کو جسن ہوتا ہے معسا ذائٹر فدائی میں کسی کو جسن ہوتا ہو ہم بہن کیوں خدا جائے محبت میں سوا تحلیف کے راحت نہیں ذرقہ ہ فداشا ہرہے جوا نداہے دل پرکوئی کیا جائے

قا مسند داسے ہیں جبوڑ گئے جاستے د و رہبری کو تو بیا ہے نقسشی کھیٹ یا با ق

ہم الم اللہ اللہ ترسے جاسینے والے لیکن مجمدسا عاشق مذکو کی ا در ہوا میرے بعد

حُسِن پوسے زیا دہ ہے جال یا رہی ۔ اے دلاکیوں ہونہ ما حسن کا بازار بند

گلرکو تو تعیولا کیوں ہے دوروزہ بہار پر مست کھ بھروسی نا بائدار پر

ېوسےېي جمع پرېرد سانے انگر شمع رومن پر گنا ېو ں کا ہى ذرقه گوجه عبار کی پی گر د ن بر نئیں ہی واغ چیکسے ٹرخ محبوب ٹیو فن پر بی ہی شوع کیو مگر ہوگی طے راہ عدم ہم سے

تبهی دهرنه بوئی مهر کی نظرا نسوس شرسین رای می ویا بول مقدرا نسوس ترویخ بعد ننا میرا عمر بھر ا فسوس

رسے گی دل میں میں سات ہی عمر عبر افسوس بہایا خون ہجا شکول کے بدلے اسمحصوں نے ابھی قدم کو نہیں بائی جاتی کچھ اسسے

خطِ تقدیر بناہے ترے دخیا رکا خط ہے یہ تیغِ نگرِ شوخ حبسن کا رکا خط جو کم فتمت میں لکھا ہے دہی بیش آتی ہی دل سے تکویے ہوے مبلتے ہیں فدا خرکرے

الما ہمائے جانے مگے ہم ساں تکک کے دل زکے اب کوئی شکوہ زبال کک اللہ اب کہوگے یہ تصتہ کہاں آن کک بیتا بیوں نے دل کی ملایا بیاں کاک د کھیں گے ظلم وہ کرے تجدیر کہاں تلک فرقت کی داستان مُنا کئی تو بوسے و ہ

نیا نبوت ہوا گو ہرخوش آب میں بال

للك جو الوطي انسوك سائد بي نكلي

۴۱ میسرتا ہوں کوسے یا رمین نجرتمام رات تلکے گنا کیا میں برا برنمسام رات

گردش نو دیکھیئے مری تقدیر کی ذرا الٹریٹ انتظار کہ سُؤیا نہ ایکسب دم

بٹردکھائے کوئی گلزا رِ محبست سپنے مذکھروں کیوں بیش ڈ تا رخمبت اس طائرِ دل کو تقنس تن میں سے اُنجھن ذرّہ میں فدااب تو ہوا بئت کی ا دا پر

تاک میں منبطے ہیں کیوں ما اسے برارمبت برسمن مواسے ہوسے کیوں ہی تو ڈ تارمبت روکے نتیلے ہیں مرا راستہ اعنیا رعبت خان ول سے اُنفیں میں مذشکلنے دوں گا صرف بہجان کوہی تارکب جا س کا نی میں مذہا دُں گا تو وہ خواب میں آ ما میس کے

فرنسنے ایک آگ لگادی برن کے بیج

مبلتاہے مرامسینہ سوزاں ہرآ ہ سے

میری حثموں سے بھرا با نی نری او سے بیج رسم کے خارکی یامن ہودوکا اوں کے بیج یا دکرائس بجرخو بی کومیں روبایس قدر د کید کر کاکل کو ژخ میر بارسے کہتے ہیں سب

پارب دکھا ہا رگھسستاں کیی طرح مبلوہ دکھا ہے کے کے مہتا باں کسی طرح

کنچ تفن محدکور با نی نصیب ہو بهوجائے کیچه تواس دل بنیا ب کو قرار

كس كو دُهو ندُسط كى عبلا كوم ُ دلدار مي مع ما ن ما ك جو ما مال ہو رفتا ر مي و وح سات پر دوں میں ہ بیٹے ہیں ائی ہو کہاں عال کیا مال ہوس مال کے دل صدیقے ہ

باغ میں سیرکہ جاسے گا جو گلروا سین استحمال میرنگوں مجدہ کو ہرسروگلسستاں ہوگا ائسی قاتل کا میں ہوں تینے نگر کا گھائی جس کے کوسیے اک نبو وشہیداں بھلا ہوا جو تنگ کی نے اور کی سے قریس نے فراق يارس تجمر ۽ سركو دسب بشكا كبھى د عذر كرون مكثى سے لے ساتى بلادے کوئی جو لا کر شراب کا مشکا د د دغم نکلا جودل سے علقت کرماتم ہوا را زسے اپنے مذکوئی غیر تک محرم ہوا فرقتِ ما نال مي تم سے كما كهون وغم موا المقدر ميں نے حصالي عشق تراسك صنم صدم اُلهٔ رہ ہوں شب بجر یارے کھٹکا ہودل میں کیا مرے روز حساب کا ہودیگی مغفرت مری محت کہیں بالفترور بنده بوں دل سے علیٰ عالی جناب کا مناک ہوگی مری ا در کو جیؤ میا ناں ہو گا وكيمنا حسرت بإمال مرى بعدِ فسن بوندين كتى ريائى عمر براس دام سے آ پڑا گردن میں بھیندا کا کلِ بلدا ر کا تصدت كيا مجمديه مان أور دل جوتفا فرمن ا بنا ۱ دا هو گسیا كانتط برائ ربان ميت وشيول كراتة بتاب مور با مون مذول كوملا شراب دام سے صمیا دے تھیناہے شکل عمر بھر غور کرسے و مُقدّراً زمانے عدلیب

جول اللي عيد قربال مرسبي لبيد ما لشركا تا فلك عاسئ مركيون شعله جاري اله ه كا ايك تبرحشرين جوگا گدا وست ه كا طور كا شعل مي جلوه قا مست كو تا ه كا

مطلع د اوال میں ہی دیگار دسے دیخوا ہ کا استن فرمنت میں مبلتا ہی بدن سٹس تنور ہی نفظ جھگرطے ہیں دلا فررسے اس طفل سے روشن مواسادا ہما ں فررسے اس طفل سے روشن مواسادا ہما ں

عارت کیوں بنا بی منعوا س ہرفانی میں معروسہ زنرگی کا ہی ہنیں دنیا میل کے م کا سمجدسے بیج اس مراے فانی کو تعدان اسے اب عدم کا ك حفارف و نياك سكرا ون بي بعروم كس كورك م كا توصیح اب توکرسے ملبل مذہر ید دور بہسار ہو گا خزاں حبب او سے گی تو جمین میں مذکو ٹی گل ورید خار ہوگا ند بر بروائی مذیر گمٹائیں مذرور ساغر بوگا ساتی تماری ما اوں سے حشرکے دن کھدا در لیل و نہار ہوگا اگرمی جا دُں گا سوسے جننت کر دن گا یہ د تکی کا ساما ں کرایک بیلومی ہوگی ہوتل ا درایک میلومیں یا ر ہوگا كرول كا قربا ل مَن بي إيا ل شك يرسي سي توكسك جا تا ل ك الميكي فيني مين مان نثارون مين مجر توميرا سمار بهو كا الكندكي مشتى شكسته ذرّه بعنورين جو كماري سب مبكر سیح ہوگا تنفیع محشر تو بیرا اس سے پیریا رہو گا رات دن مجد كوحلا تا بي تي فرقت مي كرم كرتا نبي كيد إل سستگراينا

قبر کا تعویز ا بنی سب نگب مرمر ہوگیا صنم مغفرت کی دیا سکیجیئے گا عدم کی راہ میں کیو کر نہومجد کو خطر بب را ہماری آ و سوزاں میں اگر ہوتا اسٹر بید ا بعد مُرد ن یا دا یا حسن روسے سنگدل گرانبار عصیاں سے ہوں سربسریں کوئی ہمراہ تک ما تا شیل مشرک غربت نرملتا فرقت للارسے العموں بیریہ دل

مذب ول پیامحبت کا اثر بونے لگا

ہجکیاں اُس اِرکی شہری ہاسے نام پر

اسسے بڑھ کرکوئی ایجا دِ بشرکیا ہوگا ایک م سے لئے ما ما نِ سفر کیا ہوگا سجدے ہرئبت کو کیے آپ بنا یا معبو د منزلِ الفت دیراریں گمرا ہی سب

إن بتول كوبات كرسف كا مزه كيونكر عجوا

بونط عاشے جسمری شیری کلامی کومنا

اگرد کیماکسی نے مجدکو با یا تارلبستر کا ہائے ول کو کچھ خطرا نہیں ہے روز محشر کا

کموں کیو نکرمی ہم سے مال لیے جم لا عرکا ہیں مامی ہم م ہ الکہے، تو بخشے گاگنا ہوں کو

اہے یو منبھائے میں نبھی مائے تواقعا مادد ہر اگر مار ہو میل ما سے تواقعا

لیتا ہے یہ ہمیا رمحبت کا منبھا لا نا بوں میں ہما مرب بی براشب کا اثرہ

آک نام می با تی نہیں نالوں میں اٹر کا بچتا ہی نہیں کسف تہ کہمی تیری نظر کا بتاب ہے دل کیسے خبر! رکو بہو سنچے تا فیر بتوں میں بیعجب می ہے خداسنے ۲۱۹ انتخاسب کلام ذرّه

ذر منی غزل کهی کمتا کے دنین سسے گو در دمشی شعر دسخن بخد کو کم را الم

ہم عاشقوں کو خاک نشین سب سند ہے وہ شاہ اورج حری جب شیل سے مبتلا اقرار شام سے ہے برطرمعار و زحشر ہے کیوں دل ہو الیے اہلِ تعافل سے مبتلا

المتول میں ہار کے مشمر جوش جوں ہی سے بھا لا میار ہوا سے بھا لا میار ہوا سے بھا لا میلے تقالیل و فااب وہ جناکار ہوا میار ہوا

جس كودلدار مجصة عقد دل آزار بوال كياير اسرار بوا

بكه يا و دُرِد نزال مِن كر بار بوا المرو دار بوا

جر گرام بمدست انسودرشوار بوا ایک انبار بوا

سلىجنول شى نائىج دىشت قىردى كى بوا فاك بيل ب بلا

ا وبنا بمی عبر سے مجھے د شوار ہوا استدر زار ہوا

سوز فرقت اگردل می میپولا بوتا بخدا جل کے یارٹک ید بینا ہوتا موت برباد یہ کو تا ہوتا

۱۱۸ : انتخاب کلام کیتان تو فیر (گوالیار) مر سیب اُمنت کے لئے آئے جان اپنی گنوائی کے حضرت عبیلی كا نول كاركما اج شريردن في سايا تفتحون لأمرايا برشاك بيم اكترمزى دنگت كى بنعائى الص مصرت عيلي باس آپ سے جوہر درجنت کی بھی کبخی اسقيے مرسے مجی دیجے محص اکرتب عصیاں سے رہائی الصحفرت عيني

دلا بم بوهية بي صنرت عيك كوكميا كهي الملي المركبي عن فالكي دعاكيئے و واكيے دواكيسى شفاكيے

رداسه کشود کونین کا فرا نر د ا سکیلے سمیرجرخ کرم شا بنش ارمن و ساسکیلے جبیں کو جا ند کیئے اُرخ کو خورشد صنیا کیئے تدم کی فاکس کو اکسیر کیئے کمیب اُ کیئے ب طفلاق ه اسم باکس تعویز و عاکیئ جوانوں کی سپر کھئے منعینوں کاعصا کھیے رفین نام ہے بارخب سے باتے ہی صحت

مار دا الله الله التحفيد والعين منه فا م كهين دلفنة عارض بي من لصبح كمين ملمين ير نهيعِش الوعائ مز سرسا م كهيس طائردل بمي منت ديجبوا لزام كهيس طفل تک بووس مر تاکه به برنامهی شلخ مز گا سے م توثیر شرخام کمیں کیا ہنیں تم نے شنار و م کمیں سٹ مرکمیں

ول روعش مين جانا مدسرست م كهيس روز وسمعب منی را وقات بسر کرتا سے دل مُخاراتِ مبون سے تجھے ہدیاں تو ہوا كدويام تحصيم ف كديد معدالكن مرد ما رحیم نمانی نهیں کرنا ہے صرور ہے خطرخا م طبع خاکی ہے چوری چو ہدی اليي نز د كيف عارض وه كاكل أسكي

نا توال دل جرحلا بيضة أسطنته براتسير ا مرب سیوینے گا اس مال سے نا کا کہیں ^آ

مهوش تجھے میم منحد مذلکا دے مثب متاب توجا درشبنم نه بنا وست شب مهتا ب جمار وشع منا فرش بجها معامن متاب اب در کھیے کیا گل نہ کھلاھے مثب متاب

بن رشائم كرس كوخوش ف شب متاب برميد الرما خراكا ف شب متاب خورش بنط دسکھے حوما رص ترسے تا با ں گل مباکسکرسے پرین اینا یہ کتاں وار وه رشکب گل ا تاسیمین میں کو ن کمد و بگدشته زرعفت پر ثر تا کا بسٹ یا

زخى ك آسيرا و بدول زلعت كا ما ر ا وه سائب كهين مارية مايين شبابرتاب

ب سرمز گان جرمیرے اشکی کرے مرد ان دیں فار پھمرے ہے تاہم کی گرہ سبے برس گا تھ آج دسکھے حیثم کے گھرم دمان سے کلا وہ میں رہ کی اشک پڑنم کی گرہ مم كو بمجينمو خوشى سبيم سے طفال شك كى مريس ديدة و دانسة اك كم على كره یر دل صدحاک میرا با تدسیے شایہ سے ک كمول مكتا ہو آسيراس زلف رہنم كي گر ہ

لگاتا ہے دلا توآ ہ کا نسٹ تر مندا حا فظ

بوت بيطفال شك منيم ترابر خدا عا نظ سركه بي بيم مركال كے خبر برخدا عا نظ ر فرف ف المرفري ن كا شهير خدا ما نظ فط فطراتاب دا مراسا خطومسطر خدا ما نظ مذر کرد کر را است رجبیں کے خال ابروسسے کم میکلاہے ولا دنیا لدوار اختر عندا حافظ نهیں جو داغ دام و متعلد و ہوتا ہے جیک زن جو بھرکے دامن فرگال سے الفگر خدا حافظ ىنىر بواكى قى جۇش جۇن كى مارىي

> أتبيرأس شعله ردى عإه مين سياب ن ميرا بهت بتياسي إب يه دل صنطر فدا ما فظ

اسف ده شمع روجومرے شریکاں تلک پروانه ساک نثار کرول نبی جا ل تلک

سرس وخت زكونى كهديكه معج لاديك الكال الساب كثال الكال المكثال الك مثل زبان فارسه مسيحية زبان الأول جوحرت شكو كمبي مين بان للك

> ہم ہیں استیر سلیا؛ بیرعثق سے موقوت تس کے منیں کے خانداں ملک

تمري تخديث ل وداخك فون بي شك كلكيا مهارى شاخ مز كا ل تع الساموليا العبليا

جن بن برس شهلا کی اکلیون کید کر بچد کو سنگین کاف ونی تونے اپنی اکلیون کاک میں کھوینگلے میں کر شبے سے مبلیو کہ عاشق نے کیجائیں تو اکر کرشاخ مڑہ سے اٹک کی کلیا

أسراب يمنك كيون نوكدست ل ميرا كرس فرك يرولا وركم مره كى برهيان عليان

ہے سربسر جنا جو کھیے ہو بوسٹ کم ادما ن ان لف گو کہ ہوے مشکو قلم جو سرفوشتے ہیں گئتگوت کم جو سرفوشتے ہیں گئتگوت کم جو سرفوشتے ہیں گئتگوت کم

سكع أسير يفط كلزارس مركبول ادصا فتخط بإرلصدا دزوست لم

بينى نفىيرحضرت ائمسستا وكي طرح كمل عالے حتم عنجه اگر بهو سزار بند د مکیما ہی بیکسی نے کہیں ابشار بند كريف مذكوني سيفني إلى سكي هاربند تربح وجرن مبيدين بتراشكا ربند له نینهٔ سال بی دایه نبین شیم زار بند ، سیادِحُن آج کچھے نار مارسب يففل شكك بي كبور بكارسند ٢ وكياهياتي بيالي الميكا وهركر كالنز کیا کروں میں کہ مذر درسے مذہبیتر کا غز اور ميرماسك كونى كاسے كوسے كركا غذ اور میکواف وہی میا ارکے یا ہر کا منز وام آسام ہی رست ترامسط کا غذ بيمزأيكميهم كووه دل أزارنظر ب طمح کئے ہی یہ دیرہ ونیا رنظر ككتاب سے اسكوكرنى ب ولا زىخىر شرط خاک ہی بحرجہاں مرنفٹٹ تعمیر مشرط ال بب كمنام أكا سرته كلكيم شرط يربين كرنا يراب نا لامست بكر مشرط

مضمون باندهنے میں توابتائیے، فرد اسمیر كمحوسة ممين مين مبلكے جودہ گلعذار بند کیشکلسے پیمیری ملاجشم دا ربند تینی بلال سے شافرا محدکواے سپہر بانرها يوآج سيذلكن توسن كويي مسيد ليل نهارتيرك تصورين ساره وورد ك مرغ ول كرك ماكس ام الم العبير فانه بي شيم مح نبي كخت مگر استير سنكدل كمول فالكعيل بم تحص مرمر كا غز الهب ذرست تجعے کھتا بُہیٹ زر گرکا غذ تحرکوس مشمر بر لکھے کوئی کا غذیبے ویر مكرش قا مدرك كريب مكرس كل كراسيني يكقلماس ميں تركيوں طائيم صنون ہوآئير خینم مینه ول واب ملا بار نظر ساده روک ایجے لگ مائیگی پارنظر جب بواقا عدهُ عشق مع خول قلب مفح وثمت برأيا العن غار نظر تذردل كرت بم أس تب كوشا كراكيد مجمد بيطوفان نيالائيكي شايركه آسير بیل مست جرخ کی اسے، ہی تربیر شرط غورس وكمما جوسم في كمينينا شكل صاب بزم محرد ما سيسب كوسرشى كرتى مقى شمع أمسے تا نبرتواب مداکئی ہے بیا آسیر

مرط والاجراك يهني نهين بحركيا باعث جربوتاب بهارا وكريبا ب كركيا باعث ہاہے اسےنے کی ہے کی تا ٹیرکیا باعیث وكيون بح بنجام مزكان من ل تخير كما باعث

كاني وصنع سادى الم تصويركما باعست جنول ہم سے ہدنی کی المقر تقصیر کیا بات سب بوار مام الماجرشب ه مرمب المطمم منهمى أسكوم والمصلقة فتراكس كرتيري

السيراس بجرالفت بي نيس گرا تناكو ي توكيون موج روان بح صورت بخركيا باعث

مانے ہے قربی ترسس بیار کاعلاج الهاكيا طبيب دل زاركا علاج کھنے لگا نئیں ہے اس آزار کا علاج

ہے یا دکس کوطالب بدار کا علاج جنبش اسے ذرا میں نہیں ہے عصا ا ہ یر با نره کررکھا جوقف میں کیا یہ خوب ستاد تونے مرغ گرفت ارکا علاج بوهي طبيب جوتب عشق کي دوا

تتمتحة ننين بي قطرهُ الثكك يك بن أسير كن شكل سے ہو دير أه خونيا ركا علاج

ور نذكر بيكا وومي جاك كريا ن كل بس ہے بیخیمہ سیاہ دو د حیرا غان گل عام تھا بنا بھا اور رشک گلتا ن گل کھا پاکسی بریہ ہی تونے مری جا ن کل

بابنة تو دامن كشا ب موست كلتا ن كل ميلهيئے تعميركيا مرفست دعشا ق بر بزم میں ندوں کی رات جونہی گئے بینے جی واغ بوحیک کاکب مسے مرا ہوکیوں

أسكل غربي بغيرا تكهول يرميرك آسير باغ ہے زنداں نمط، زخم نمایان گل

سینے ہی میں سے سے پریزا دکی طرح ول كرتوشير ديكه تو فرا و كى طرح سے دید تیری حیٹم نے صیا و کی طرح

اس خست زسنے کیاستم ایجا دکی طرح یرا و شکل تیشر ترے باس سے بجسلا ترنگهسا موس دل کوکیای صید

بچتلم ممسسرحیگیز که دی تنم را غیرت گریز کر دی گوہرخوش آب از وُرج دہاں انداختے زلزله درستی کون و مکا ں انداسختے

فرات باررااے جرخ بر کیں حيكوتيم بالوسك المستسرربار من بنی کو بیم که مارا دا ده د شنام با ا زخرام غمره و رفتار با نا زو ا دا

نیست اگاه زورود افع سو ز مگری حیا دشمن بکارمن حسیب کردی بگواے ہے گارمن حسیب کردی ببل میرباک زروزشا ر می دا ر ی

عاس من سب سروسامان توك ما يرانا ز نگاه نا زبرماسید فگندی فنكستى شيشه صهايس عيشمر چوست حصرت عسی شفیعت کے فطرت

انتخاب كلام أتسير

شمع فا نوس میں در برد ہ جلے ہے دکھیو شعلائے انکا کے ہے جگرسے با ہر

ہم اس میندروسے ہجری یون سے کرتے ہیں کہ سکتے کی سی مالت ہے نہ جیتے ہی مرتے ہیں

تودومي عيم ك ل رشك منرس القر بهارے با تقریب یه اور نباه تیرے بائد سے ہی یاری زلف سیا ہ تیرے ہاتھ خراب فانه ول محكلاه ترب بالد بمرے بی سکووں یا ف وخوا و ترب القد

جو دیکھے مہر در بخشاں بگا ہ تیرے ہاتھ کے یہ کون بی تھے کو ہی جا ، تیرے با تھ مذكيول الوركعت افسوس رفاكت شانه كهون مين جاسے عبلاكس سے بهوكيا ميرا فقط مذين بي أسيراً وشرك بالقول بون

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نورغم دا بداگریمت ایام میام ته گذشتم دا برا از مسجد دا دا است لام قر بهاند تا قیامت فطر تا مشهورنام تو دیدهٔ مهرمبین دیدهٔ تصویر مشده بیا در مخل رندان کمن ما م سے گلگوں چر بیم از طون میرو دیدن روسے بت زیبا برا عنق گرمیش از فنا خو درا فنا سازی عفیرت ما ه چرجن بت نے بیرت د

مائے بگوکہ تازہ حیرا یجا دکر دہ

ل با بُرازشكا يت بيدا دكره و

زال سلطته کرزنگ مبرانی دووده هٔ بیدار شوکنول چ بغفلت غنو ده هٔ ترتیب زتو یا فنست دکان تا زهٔ برخود گزیده مزیب وایان تا زهٔ مهمینه سان نورتو دل برقتاب شد بربا در دفت عمر تو فطرکت بخواب خوش سک ۲ ه چول سبسینه نگر د د د کم کباب فطرکت بعبین ۲ سفتم هیرست بتا س

تزئین گوش از در شهوا رکر ده هٔ رشک ارم زویدهٔ خونبا رکردهٔ حیف است با دجودگهر باست حیثم من میدا فرین که کوحب کم ولدار فطر تا

مگر سوخست روحیتم گهر با رش و ه نالهٔ دام و عنم و رنج و د ل زارش ده نیست اگه زیریشان ٔ ما لِ ما شق گریهٔ وزاری و بیتا بی و شورسسینه

جلوه ٔ نا زگه بر تحطه نظب رمی آنی چنم برد ورکه سرمست دگرمی آنی زماده ه است مهم نیز کردی چون خیال تو فرانگوشس شوداز دل ما مهام زری بکفنهٔ شیشه نهان در مپلو مه نه تنه اگری با زار تو ست. عمرس شده دربغ برلهو دلعب تلفت مرو بیرول ازین کا شایهٔ ول سط عنق نو در نبیب از د ل ز تواسب لعبتم تبخٺ ناز و ل غیراز تو زخو بان جها س کام ندارم ہیج از تو تمناہے ہے د جا م ندا رم

كارست جنال نشدكه بكارا مرسهمرا زتواها دستندورانه ول من آن مستم كرسا في ازل بخيت بحدا منركه أثد باكعب تجسر جزنام قومن وروزبان ام ندارم من مست ملے حمن بنا نیم کہ ساتی

در ایب چون براز ور شهوا ر دیره ام

الموروه ام أزال گهرا شك مين تو

اس كشا ور زم كه وايم در زمين سنگلاخ بهركشت برسخنور تخم مضموں است كمنم

يأروفا دارمن ولبرعب ارمن مامرصبوحی ندا د ساقی سرشا رمن جِثْمَةُ اب بقا لعل شكر أرمن قتل جهال ميكند خنجر خونخوارمن

دلبرعتا رمن بارو فاحدار من ديد أو خونبارمن كان برخشال شد كان برخشال شده دير أخونا رن سا قی سرشارمن حا مرصبوحی ندا د تعل شكر بارمن حبث سرات بقا خنجر خرنخوارمن قتل جها ل میکند

کارمن کرب ماں برور تو غزهٔ د نازوا دا دعشوه خانه زا د تو

فزون مدحندازا بعيات مت ولبرى حال بردري عائش وازي خاطر ا توبفسل گل گرفتا ری منو ز مزا براست خداجیشم اشکبا رمسو ز

شدر ما قطرت اسسير برحين بيان بارهٔ انگرسرشک گرم مريز

دل زوستم دنست من محوتها شایم بنو ز مهربان تا مخرست را رم بنو ز خاک ارخویش را کردی بعا لم سرفراز مل ناک یا و یار یا رم سب دل ناشا دوسوگوارم بسس دل نظرت سیا شکا رم بسس کرما و و مهرتا با ن میم نمی زیبر بیا شکش چسان ترسم زنار واز عذابش مبلوهٔ بنود و شد در برده آس پرده شی بار با فطرت انودم عرض حال چوں شدی درکلبرا حزان با رونق فزا غم ولداره گمسار م سبسس موسس و مگسار تهنسا کی تیر نازهسسسم سیمے گو یہ کھٹ بار میں از معنا رمطساق بو د چرل نام تو غغا رمطساق

بیا و ہرزماں ہے نوش مے نوش زیں جست الاسے اگر دید وہم انشا غلط

همی خوا هی اگر نطرت حضوری شدچ از روزازل حروب نوشت ما غلط

درجهال گشت فزد رعزت مجا و واعظ خوب دیرم که مین ست محنا و واعظ ازز و وکوب که درمحنل دندا سگسشته میکندشام وسح خلق حند دارا گراه

فندنه ساعر كبطرت كرانست مناكر عل

ا ززمی گفتار تو وزگری دنست ار تو

مصراب غم که زخمه زن چنگ بسینه سف د که مصدل دروز دل چی صدال و ت

م انصحبت آن گرچ عار می ۴ پر گنت اند بزرگاں بکار می 7 پیر

زهر زه گردی و بهبو دگی دل نظرت بونتِ بركيب رِنا خلفت زر نا نص

گاسې ز در د سجر تونسنسر يا د مي کند

گه از خیال وصل دلم میثود خوش

خون ولم بجاس سے نا ب می وہر كشى عقل خوسش بگردا ب مى رېر خواېم که رفع غم کنم از با د ه چرخ دول برکس که بحرحن ترا می کندنظسسر

ا زروزازل چر که برسار بتا بور که نیسنهٔ تیره سازد غبا ر کراه زو بواکسیش نیاید بجا ر كه ور و جله ۱۰ ند خر با به وا به كداس باغ را نه ثبات و قرار ازی مبین نظرت ترا ۱ فتیار

چه کفر و لم ما کل کسسلام مه گر د بیر زبرخواه وردل كدورت مرار ککش نفس ا مّا رهٔ خونسینس را سبک ترگذر زیں بینجی سسر آ برگلزار دینیا دل خوزمین د بگفتم ہم۔ لایت گفتنی

بهرم ورول داشتی داری مبنوز بازا بازام ولدارى منوز بس چرا براستم اس ی مخود واست برعفلت كمعخوارى ميوز

کارمن کردی و درکاری میوز الرم صدح روتعب ای کردهٔ درمگردحسنندنهانے واشتم للمتش عسسه حبم ذادمت سوخة

ازرولطعت كرم برمال نطرت كن نظر زا كدمى آير بكويت فاك برمربرسبان

درمالتِ خارسپید وسسیا ه وممرخ ا زحبتم المنكبارسبيد ومسعاه ومشرخ بهیرا شده ش*رار میپید وس*سیا ه وممرخ

د م^ریم میتم بارسپید دسسیاه و سمرخ ریزم جوابراز عم بجر تواسے صنم ورا مينه زعكس رخ وزلفت عنبريس

و مست طلب خویش زدا مآن تو بر ز د خورشد پترسحاسب کر د نر یک قطره زام ناب کرد نر امروز خودش حیاب کرد ند افوس که چوں حباب کر د نر تسکین ولش برا ب کر و نر براكهتان بإرسرخ دفسنسوا زكرد کرمسکیں بہیج مقد درسے ندار د سلیمان الفست مورس ندارد که تأب بجرمبحور شب ندار د مثل المئيت ببرخاية مراحيرا ل كرد غال*ق النخلق ترا رشک بری انسان کر* د تأمثل تو راببريذ إست

در د ہر دہے طالع ہمکس کہ جو فطر ست از زلف برخ نقا ب كرد ند ورساعر دل زگرم جوشی كلم وستم وجناس خودرا در بخرفن البقائ بستی ديدنرجوا ضطراب فطركت فطر*کت زصدق هر که سرخویش د*ا نها د فرك تومى سازد دل وما س منوشاكى زب بروا ئي أو مزارا وصل مانان روست سنا شوت دیدار توسك نور تحسلی ازبس سجده مشكر ببرلحظه ا دا چول رئسن این منزل عش سطے منگرد و

اگر داری دعکس یا رمطلب نقط از کندن کسا رمطلب برا پرفطرت از برتا رمطلب چوخاک خاک شدن ته کمال مست نمیدانم کم چرن آ مرجهان رفت شور اسمیه فرون مومن ترسابرخا مست کرز بیتا بی من تاب ذوبها برخا مست چون برگست براگذر نمیست ایجا دکه خالی از مشرر نمیست غیراد ولی توک را بهرنیست غیراد ولی توک را بهرنیست

کن اسمین دل دا معنقا بشیرین مهت دارا بهجو فرا و میاگر عفدهٔ دلغسنس کشاید ناس کن که میرخوش گفت طاشق ک فطرت زکویم قاتلم دامن کشاں رفت عزم رفتن صنا چوککه زیز مم کر دی از چنال ا دغم بهجر تولیست علطیدم در دا که بیب م با رساید اندلیف رکمن زیاری با فطرت که بمزلت رساید

کہ درا گینہ ایں صفائی نیست کہ درا فاق دگر نامہ برے بیدا نیست جز درحضرت عیلی دگرے بیدا نیست

در دلم عکس روسے خو د پبکر چرں بیام دل شیرا رزسا ند جا نم بهر همرزش عصیاں بجہاں۔لے نطرت

ازولولامثق قردسوسك توا نزاخست

مدرنگ درّت بسرشیشهٔ نا موس

محض بے جاتا ہ سرد وگریا خونیں عبت

ور دل نگیس دلار، اے دل نمیگر د د ا ثر

نقاش ازل كرد چوابست سرا كمج

ذان دوزسر خونش برتيغ توسسبردم

ا مپرگردش واده جرخ چنبری دا نهی زیس مج کلاه سرور می را زستے اسموختی ما دوگر می را بررشک انداخت مهرخاوری را مام بلور ببرصبوحی براز مشرا سب مبکیگردش نمی دا نم که حیثمست غرودسن در دل سبکه داری جماسنے را بعثوہ می فرسیے فروغ شمع روسے بارفطرست ماتی مرا زمیکر ۂ خولسیشس کن عطا

برین روش نرکندموج منظراب راس عزیق محبرت شو د حباب دراس بهان بنده قد مبوس مناب دراسب بنورشے که زخیم سرشک می ریز د صفائی آبادسسیندام اگر بیند بوقت عنیل بت رشک ماه می سازد

دارد مرتض بجرز وصلش شفا طلب

تملی*ف کے هبیب مرا پیش ازیں* بره

دررا وعثق اینهمه بربا د شدنصیب وسلنهٔ طانع وسائع قسمت دنهسیب وعدهٔ دصلش شده چرس عقریب سوخته بروایهٔ سما عندلیس تابے توان وعقل دل دریں کہ داشتم دہنمن ما نی مراکست جبیب تیزنر شدا کش شومت مرل از فردغ شمع روسے گلبد ن

مرا زمسير باغ بارمطلب به يار خودكنم اظهارمطلب كرم ست از اردي خوا مطلب د لم با ركسس ثبا رمطلب مزاز بلبل مزاز گزار مطلب شود گرمالع نا ساز سازم منم چون سربه پیش خنجر ا و نخیف وزارزین گشتم که دار و ا از لطینِ خود نوا زی گرفطرَبِ گدا د ۱ ك مثاه دادگستراز توعجب نباشد ازمیکشی محب لد برین نا د وم نیا ز زا برترا ميمسنهم زملال وبرام ما يارم بحزد حيرمب لوهٔ خو د را منو د ه ترما بيو د ومومن دامتش پېمىت د ا تلميذم ا برنسيست فقط در گركستن حاصل منو ده برق زمن منطراب را زا <u>ن ساعتے کہ کمہ د</u>ہ اُعوش من تهی بېرسکون ښې سه سرم در کنا ږ ما از فرط اصطراب د لې مبيت را د ما سیا ب سال *فست* از ندار دبتا زغم هوشیاری گرینی خواهی زرسرشاری د لا ا زشراب شوت ا ولبر مرکن بها مر را مغرز من ازنصیحت مبهده و بس مخور ناضح ترا مپرکار ازی خوب زمنسه ما چول بگردم سرخرو در خیم مجینان خود ديدهٔ خونبار دا ده خامهٔ رنگيس مرا واقعن در دورنج نبودم بزير حرخ كردعثق توبنا لؤوا نغانم اسنسنا نديده مسحبن رشك برى را کندبنده بهشان آ در ی را بحسن توکه آب و ربگ اده مل روسے تو باغ و لبری را تزام ناز توک سروسکش زیا ا نرا خد کبک دری را

له له کرتی نهیدل س کبرسے عاشق کی تو کچھ ہمد می ہی قدرت حق مبلوہ گرازمشسیت فاکب او می فارش اللہ المینیا

بخنی برگوائسنے تجھے کے حور حبنت سبے عنی کرتی ہنیول س کبرسے تجھر پرجو ہم ہوں مبتلاکس جبز کی سبے یاں کمی ہوقد رہت حق جلوہ گ ہر ذر ترہ را بنہاں بور خور شدتا ہاں دوسبل

فرمان سے ہوبا ہر ذرامقد در کیا انسان کا جن بری حور و ملک رشا دلاتے ہیں بب میں سرشی کیونکر کروں سک ہمد ہو کیا از مکم حثیم مست اوکس سرنتا برگو ٹیپ دار دنگا ہونا زاو ہم سلیاں در بعب ن

ولم

رسطے حرام پر نیست جہال ہیں جب قاضی علال فوک کو سبھے ہمر نمط مفت تی مطلا کمیں یا دہ سے مینے پر نمط مستاں ہوی مطلا کمیں یا دہ سے مینے پر زا ہر اپنا جی مشیخت ماہ کے گھریں میں مشیخت ماہ کے گھریں

انتخاسب كلام فارسي

خوب کردی گریز رفتی در میان بزم او قدر و منزل درصف کل نیست برگ کاه دا

خرمن مستي خودرا قطرتا محفوظ دار جو نکه برتِ مهررویش سخست را نبار با

مطرب بحیرتم که خبر دا د چنگ را فطرت حبر نسبنے بلب بارسنگ را از عم و در د سوگوار می ما باید دل مدم کاکس مرا بخیرگری را ازېرده باسے سينه د شونږ دُرُونِ ما تشبيه مي د بېند به تعسل مين به بين جرخ ميدار داي لباس کبو و پال تا رنگان بار کال مارکان مرگان

کیا نہا حوال نہیں تجد کو سنگر معلوم سے کہ بیرسی خبرا زحالِ قتیلِ نظے و ديده باشي تن ب سرسررام كاب تخنس غزل ركبن سنوما جراایک دن کا پریرُ و سمجھے ساتھ ہے کرملا سیرگل کو شفیق اہم ہی دلا باکے اس کو کمایں نے محد کو غلامی میں سے تو مرے ہونے سے تھ کو آرام ہوگا حتیقت جوتفی اس گرفتار دل کی مفعل بال د برواسکے کر دی سرمورہی کچھ مذجبو قت ہا تی ۔ توجم بخصلا کے بُولا نہ کبک تنا واہی ۔ سلبے عیل مرائجہ سے کیا کا م ہوگا ہوا سُن کے یہ بات نظرت جو عمکیں سربطف اس کرستمگاروو ہیں لگا کہنے بنس بنس کے از ہر تسکیں نے کوعثق میراکسا مان رنگیں مدا مبائے کیا اسکا انجام ہوگا تخبیس عزل حبول وشت میں میرتے ہی میرتے آج مجنول مرکبیا مرکو پھرسے رہا فرہا واسپنے میجو لو تا مشرح ان مودا زد ول کی اب کرونیس تاکها نظاک ادوں سے موافع کسے، دنیا کی ہوا

راه می تری گئے جو نقشِ با بربا دہم

مختسر

توہی ذراحب برسنے بہا انگ کے قطرات سے اپنے تجبا در اور کھ تن زارکو است سے لیا میں میں انگ کے قطرات سے اپنے تجبا در کھ تن زارکو است سے لیا میں انگل میں دور ہوا اور ہوا ہوگیا

مول ترب میں سائے سگرگذر دہاہے جو کچھ کہ ہم پر منائیں کس کویہ حال جا کرفقط کرم پر ترب نظر سب سکرٹی کی مذرہی تا ب کسی سرشس میں جہاؤنی پارکے کوہے میں جرہم تھا مبیٹے جی میں مائے کہ بستی سے انتھاکر دل کو سیجے ذکر کچھ اس کا کہیں تہا سیٹھے

ا کنیهٔ تا با سے مبی شفا مسن^و ه تن ہی سیج پرھبر تو ده کوچ ہی فطرت کا دطن ہی

ے سرسے وہ ہے تا بقدم نورکا شعلہ ماروب سے کرتے ہی جس کوج کی شاہاں

دریا میں ہراکنے ی میں ہرڈ ہرمیں بانی لبریز ہوجس طرح کسی نہر میں بانی مار دسے کہ د بیوے طائر ہرمیں بانی

استان نظر دیره تنم تیرست سبسس پور اشک هرس سبته به میشیون مین هاری نطرت کو ملا تندِلبِ یا رکا شربت

تخنس غزل مآفظ

مطربا مسیکنی بها نه بهنوز نه مستم از بادهٔ ترا نه بهنوز می کشم از بادهٔ شبانه بهنوز مستم از بادهٔ شبانه بهنوز ساتی با نرفت فانه بهنوز

بحرِ الفنت میں مار کر ڈ بکی تا بھت دورہم نے تہ ڈھو بڑھی مذلکی { تھ ایک بھی سبی در دریا ہے عشق می سبی

> ماں نیا ور د درمیا نه مهنو ز سختیں غز ل قبیل سختیں غز ل تیل

روز وشمب بتاید کش اسطے نطرت مغوم مسمورگئی مهرووفا د مرسے بالکل معدو م

الک دم میں مٹا دیا ہماں ہیں نام کراہی دلاکیا عم ہے دہ ابنا ہماں ہیں نام کراہی ایک دم میں مٹا دیا کس سنے سج بتا تو جگا دیا کس سنے ہود درآ فتاب جماں دفت شام سے فطرت ہمیں تو کا مفقط اپنے کا م سے افک ساں دکھنا نہ با ویں گے دہ ہی اسکو کمنویں جبکا دیں گے عشق سے ہم نہ بازا ویں گے خبط ہی دستورسو دا شاہ والا جاہ ہے خبط ہی دستورسو دا شاہ والا جاہ ہے منکم حبوت قائل تیغ خوال شام کرتا ہے جو کھی جور د جفا بھر پر وہ صبح وشام کرتا ہے بھر مہتی سے اس حباب ستجھے ہم کوخوا ہ مدم سے اے نظرت میں ایسے ر نرول کی ایس محتسب جا گالی سے اپنے ہیں جو گوگی سے کچھ بڑا اگلی سے کچھ بڑا اول ہے کہ کھر اول کی گھرول سے کچھ بڑا اول ہے کہ کہ اول ہون کی کھرول اسے کچھ بڑا اول ہون کی کھرول اسے کچھ بڑا اول ہون کی کھرول اسے دو گرا دیں گے دل ورکیا جان می کھرول اسے دل وکیا جان می کھرول اسے دل وکیا جان می کار جا دسے دل وکیا جان می کار جا دسے دل وکیا جان کھی اگر جا دسے دارالخلاف اور کی وصف سریر

را قیا مخودس ہے سے ترا میخا نہ ہے ہے وہ عبلوہ نور کا کون ومکا ں بیایہ ہی

مثل شبم گلتن مهی کی نظر آن سسیر کو ایک م مرکو بحیثم داراسے ا در کئے

اس ببستے ہیں مرے زخم دل نگار ہرے کشدے امید مرے ہوگئے اک با رہرے

جثمهٔ حیثم سے ویتا ہوں ہمیشہ بانی فطرت اُس دوش پر دیکھا جودوشالہ کاہی

بسبب ازرده جو وه بوسی هم کومیتے جی جاں سے کھوسیلے

ہم حب اُس کوج من مت جد مانی کے اسٹیلے اوگ الا ہی کئے پر ناطلے ما سٹیلے

و مکس طرح سے کہوجا نب جرم بھر بائے کہ حبیکے سربیسے دریا در دوغم مھرجائے

جو د کھیے دیر میں کرئے مین کا حباد، سردقیاس بھلا د ہ غریق کیا الم بھے

جو فار ہجر دل میں کھٹلنے سے رہ سکنے بلرائے سے تاریب صلکنے سے رہ سکنے

كيا دعدهُ وصال صنم كمچه قريب سيب تزمين زلعن جبكه تنارون سيم أس نے ي

رسي كواسك بي رشيسًا ل سن سن سن

فطرت مگرمی شیم هی دل ا در ما ن بهی

شام وسحر ربط و میں غم کی کتا ہے،
اس سطح پر جو نقش کھنچا نفتش آ سے بہ
دور فلک ہے یا کہ یہ دور مشرا ہے بہ
جو گل کھلاہے اسمین و یا در رکا ہے بہ

دلسے ہی لینے دل کا سوال جواسی مستی کا بحروا تعی مسٹسل حیا ہے گردش میں ہم کوا تاہیے عالم سیمی نظر اس گشن جاں بہ تو فطرت مذ میجولیو

اگرشففت کونی بیسش حوال کرتا ہے کوئی بیبل کے نفسل کی میں بال برکتر آ ہے کاکے بھرکے گھنٹری سائس و دیتا ہے۔ مذکر ہبر خدا بیداد کے صیا و اشنی بھی

گر تحبی طور کی گر نور کهنا ہوں اُسے گاہ سینا اور گاہے طور کہنا ہوں اُسے گرېږى گه دمى گرحوركه تا بور أسسى جبكه موسكى طرح جرطه تا بور كوره عنق ب

صره رغم سے دیے خوفت خراں رہتا ہی

گو گلون سے بی مرے گلین سینه کی بها ر

کری بی اقتباس نور انجم مهرتا با سسے ا کھا کی حیثم کے سنگلے میں حیکرشاخ مزگا سے ا کہ حیکے فیفن سے واقعت ہوتم دین ایاس ہیں قطرے عرف کے امس بری سکھیے عامض پر ذرا توا ن کر جھوکہ ہم نے اٹک کی کلیا ں درا توا ن کر جھوکہ ہم نے اٹک کی کلیا ں شہ ہوگرم محببت کون سے کا فرسے کے فطر

جان کوئی تھا ہو تولے شور پرسر سیلے

تقدق أس برب كي كرون مان و مركسي

اُنشایا نیمرنداُس نے خطا جرانان دیوالیسے نہیں ہے سفر کم میرانجی اشعار بلالی سے بارہا دیکھاہے تربیر کو سپٹے کھاتے ہائے دا عناسے دل کی جسنے رفتی دکھی بخربی دیکھسلے برساسے دانش وفطر سے ہیں مقراسپر کہ تقدیرے اسکے ہمدم

بقه بی کوئی اُسکو بتا کچھ تو جا ہے ہے ہوتا کہ جس کا در واکھے توجا ہے کہ اسکا کرائس پر نفذ ماں کو فدا کھے توجا ہے کہ اب توہاری خاک خدا ایک سوکھ سے فرات بھرائس کے بولند کوئی گفتگو کرے باوست بی کوئی گفتگو کرے باوست بی بی می جبہ برا بی کی کی واہ کیا کمسا بی کی کی داہ کیا کہ کا دی کوئین میں وکھے لو منزل بھا دی اب تواساں تری کوئین میں گھٹاکہ بھا دی داہ تواساں تری کوئین میں گھٹاکہ بھا دی

فدوی اگرم ال نی اثاردگل نهیں سب آدمی کوعلم کی شدنبرضرور ہی گرمال زرب جبرکوندین سترس قودل در در سائے مجرے ہوائی اٹرائی ہوئی صبا دکھتا ہوہ تھ فینین سب سب کی جو کھتا ہوہ تھ فینین سب سے کیا فریب دیا اس کا نقش سب کی افریب دیا اس کا نقش سب کی جو ہم ال دکھیا ہم فردہ گئے تھک تھک کے دور در کے جیٹم کو کھو یا ہم فردہ گئے تھک تھک کے دور در کے جیٹم کو کھو یا ہم فررت سیسے کے کرم سے نظر سب مولکی حضرت سیسے کے کرم سے نظر سب

كيوں نہ ہوعائق كا دل يا ما كُ مِنُ نِدَارستے برركب مال كوبي كمشة رشة از أنا رس

جس خرام نازسے اسف زمیں پر زلز لہ اسليه بى ذ وق بهرم مبت بسى سے مجھ

شعلهٔ نوراگر تیرا برن دکھیں سے ایک دن زورترا چرخ کهن دنگیس سنگے

ا تشرحتُن سے مبل جائیں گئے عشا ت تما م نا توا نوں یہ توا نائی مذا تنی ہمی صبت

تصوير شيم دل من بداس يا ركمنج محكى بررگ مثال رسشدهٔ زُتا رکھنج الکی بھٹی تری تو ساتیِ سرشا رکھنچے مکئی

دل سے خیال تیرے سرا با کا کیونکہ س^{ائے} تن برمرس كشاكش دلعب بتاسسة ه اب توسمیں چیکائے سے خوشگوارسے

المقدر قونے حنا کو کرد یا گشتاخ د کھ سس لگھے تلووں سے ترب یا تقوں کو لولے لگی نا قوانی میں اب بنا زور حبت لانے لگی

كيا خفنه الميلي المي المنعيني على قرى

بجائ كرمخد سكول سے موڑ دل فيا ل صبر و قرار هيو ار و ل تراسي مراحظه مان توفرون كدول بمست فبطراب سي غموا لم ولسص معط شے جال مانا ں تھے دکھا وسنے ووئی کے بیف کو جمع شاکھانے یہ وصف زا برشراب یہ

یوں حسریت دل ہم سنے بھی ہر با د ٹیکا لی

ہوخاکئے ہمتق میں ان تلو وں کو بھڑ ما بس ایک ہی ساغریں دوئی اُکھ گئی واسے کیا ترنے بیسے ساتی سے ساتا کیا ہی

رہی گے جان کیں رجو یونٹی وزیر سے الرمياورة ول ربيم في وسك بارا بان

بکل ما دیگی اخرا کے ن گھبرکے قالسے سوااشكال فالع كے مذائب ايك يعيى دال

رشك مهروماه تابان اورسب اینا و ه طفل درسیتان ورسیم لكمة حشت كابيابان اورس ال خیوں کو رشکس جمن وگنگ کریں گے ہم اسیں مروہ رکا یا ساگ کریں سے ایسای جودل بم سے منگ کریں گے وں قرمہتی سے عدم کوللم سے کے القدديني كماحت رجم سك با دل بربان وحمیشیم بخر کھے كهان بن أنيل وصر كلساس بورى لگاہے کھیلنے اس طرحسب گلتاں ہولی يرروب زمي قيا مست اوس یہ نورو منیا کہاں سے باوسے باتیں کوئی سیرطوں بنا دسے لیجئے یہ نقد ماں ہے رونما بی اب کی

ماه رويوا بناجانان اورسي درس سے ہیں جسسے عالم عصر کے گره ول دخست حبول سطے مرحیکا اشکون کا اگرسیل رہا یونهی تو بھرہم میزان کا ترسے حن کی بدہے گرا نبار پیرفاک میں ہم انکی ملادیں سے پرستش جعطرح كوسيس ترس بم سك اُسکے دربیش سنگب استال عُم عَلِمُ كَاسِمُ كُواسِمُ مَصْ مُوسِم بمری بن غنجوں کی برسوصاحیاں کل سے برایک گل کوینها کر ایا س پوتسلوں وه سرومهی موحیب خرا ما ن مشرمنده سے رُخے سے اہ تا باں بهونح منرتب سحن كو فطرتب الراسي مي اب توصورت و يجديا في آي سختی و دوری سے ارض جرفے کی محبور ہیں ۔ تربنا المنظور سے کس کو خبرائی آب کی

سب بندکرد کھے ہی شاہے تیری باک سے کھینچی گراہ و توسنے دل در د ناک سے

دیے سیم جوائے بیاک ہیں بست تقراأ كثي كأكنب وقار فطستمرتا

ايك ما لم ديكمتا تما قدرت عي كوسنم بم ينعي ديكما اكر توكونسي تقسيركي

دست مُروغم سے ہی لامیاد اُسٹنے سیٹھتے آه كرتاب ول بهاد أشق بيفة کتے ہیں جس کوسب نلک بنا ہی و د آ ہے التن غم مے بن شرومیرے سبی سارگا س برس کیو نگرنظرنفش و بگارخو برویا بر صمیمی دوست بوماسته بن دغمن سے سوا دخمن مری اس کھوں میں تیری ہر زا تصویر بھرتی ہے مگر جس فت تیری سلے مُبیّب بیر میرتی ہی تو بھی گہوارۂ رحمت کو صبا ہلواسے رشتر' ما ہسے گو مہاک کا ں سِلواسے نهرگل مین مج مراراحست جان جلوه نما بهورز ببل کار قو زخم مگر جُزُرگب گل بفنل سي حفرت عيف سي ترك نطرت ہوسکتے اب توسیمی عقدہ مشکل وا لے حین ساجتم ترجهرب ادر تو ت مباع سامل ریاب جیسے گھربنا در توٹ عبائے اشك براغيرت گو ہرسنے اور الوٹ عب^{ار} سيل شكوں سے ہائے قصردل يوٹ ھے گيا دل میں خواہش ندیمے اورطر مداروں کی جعرط لگاھے نرکہمی ابرز فرط خجلست اس بجیلے کی اگر کوئی بھیبن کو دسیکھے چنم خونباراگرتیری میرن کو دسکیم عیش دعشرت کے دیا رکج دلحن کے وا اُس مُتِ ما دوا دا دسیم تن کے دہسطے اس سرسلے پنجروزہ "بی سا فر ہی سمی جانے دل لائے ہی فطرت ہم ہم کی بنا نذر کو

جوركر بالطف كرم وجسي اب ترى خوشى سب مجع منظور جوخونخوار تجدس بوسك

جسطرح جان تراب كركوني سبل تواس منته انزرا ہجریں یوں ہے بیتا ہ

دیر فلک قرار نہیں یک نعنسس سمجھے در درسك بعرب بى بوا و بوس سنجه منا نهیں جا ں میں کمیں دا درس سمجھے كس سع من أسك ظلم وسم كابيال كرو

باده ومنعی تری سم کو تولیسندا کی ہے گوطرحسدار پھری لاکھ بھین و کھلاستے

کھیتی ہا سے سینے کی یا ما ل ہوگئی توصیت میں زبان حسن لال ہوگئی ہرگل کے حق میں مال و وہو نجال ہو گئی

بارش جو بندحیٹموں کی امسال ہوگئی اس کل کے دست باکی نزاکت کودکیکر جس دم جن میں نازسے اُس نے کیا خوام

بردمه اب کو کو لا کو میں سبت لا دیں ۔ اس سے ذر ہمی نمیں شکل شا مست متی

ہیں ترے عم می گریبان سخرمے مکر طب ہو گئے اب تو دلاکا مٹر سرسے حکوشے ا ثنگ گلگوں نے کئے دیرہ ترکے کلمیس

ماک امن بی نفظ شب ہی ننے مہر لقا تطوكرين لاه مي كلما شك كاكها نتك أسكي دات دن ہجرمی ان لالہ دخوں کے ہدہر

الے ہم نفسوکر تی ہے تد بیر اہمی سسے مت کمینچیوسینه کا مرے تیر انھی سسے

معلوم مجھے ہوتاسے ہ غاز جو ں کا ہریار مجھے یا دولاتا سے براکس کی اب توکسیں زمانے کی بارب ہوا ہیرے تصویریس کی منگھوں ہیں ہیجے ومسا بھرے

رقے ہے تباہی میں عالم ہزار حیست فطر سے دلسے جانے خیال اُسکاکسطرہ

کیے جو تو بھی ا نا انحق تو دار پر مارسے

اسى مين نام بح منصوركي طي فطرست

شاہرا وحثیم کیا کچھان نوں مسائر دسبے گوہر ماں اور نفتر دل ابھی موجود ہے مزیمب عثاق میں بوجیو تو وہ مردد دہے کیا ہوا کخت جگرکس واسطے آتے نہیں بے پکلفٹ کر ولا امس سمبر ریست نثار اُسکے ابر وسے مواکع کو جو سجدہ کرسے

دام سے غم کے رہا میں منہ ہول ور تو ہو د مسلی محفل میں بھلامیں منہ ہون ور تو ہو و یستم کیونکه سهول موسم گل میں بلبب ل جل کے فطر شنے کہ اشع سے بیر ، با حسرت

ہنس سے فطرشے کہا ہم نے نے گل سرے

کرے مقراص محبت مگرکے پر زسے

مُعُوكریں کھا ئیں ہبت قویمی نہ سرکے اسکے سک دعاسے سحری شرسے ا ٹرسے اسکے ا بیے بیمرسے جم ہم ترے درکے آگے ہر زماں باب ما بت کا کھلا دہتا ہے

سرنی ہے برائس مرسے ملاقات مجھے بھی ہیں یا دنقیص اور حکا باست مجھے بھی گومٹل کا **ن ل** کے مرسے کھرٹے ہی ہو مائیں ناصح کی منوں کیا میں تسیحست کو کہ ایسی

نون کے طوفاں کی ہم سے ہمری ہوتی نیس سرح کھ ملے حتیم دریا بارتجہ سے ہوسکے

بھوٹ بچ ہول کے جسنے یہ ترسے کا ن مجر ہمانے اس دل بکل کو کل سبے گرنا صح کے مسرئیں کچھ خلل سبے اسے فطرت ہراکے مشعت دہل سبے گوشگے ہوجا ئین کل آسٹے سگنے میں گلی بغل میں جہنے وہ ہورا حمت جا ں کیے ہے روز وشہ یوا نہ سا بنین جہنم تر سرسبر و شا دا سب

یہ ہی اکب بیرین ہا را سب رونقِ انجن ہمسا را سب بخدسے بیشن طن ہا را سب دشمن ما ن و تن ہا را سب بس ہے ہم کو لباس عرایا نی ہرسخن اس کا شمع ساں کے دل ہم سے برظن کبمی نہ ہوگا تو خوب دیکھا تو دل ہی کے نظرت

صبابتا و یکس سے ہسنے کا آج گکشن میں شور وغل سب کا کا کا ہے گگشن میں شور وغل سب کی کو جوبمکلی سبے الیسی گلوں کی جیاتی ہوگئ ہو گئل سب

روز دس مین ملکے وہ پنم ترسو کھے ہوے کھیت صا نوں کے جواتے ہی نظر ہو کھے ہوے ہوگئے اب قوہرے تیرے تنجر سو کھے ہوے ا شک ریزی سے ڈیسے تھے جوخالی ایکدن چٹم ذہراً لودکس دمقاں بچ کی المرکئی حضرت عیلے کے ملے فطرت سحاب فین سے

متوم بم بسوس دیر و حرم مز ہوں گے کہ شیدا ترا اک زمانہ ہواہ ب سواب فوج کا غم کی تقانہ ہواہ ب مری حتیم تر میں نحب نا ہواہ ب کہ مشکل تھے منحہ دکھانا ہواہ بے میری طریسے میل نہ ہرگز خدا پھرے کیاشخ کیا بہن تلفتی کریں ولسیکن نه تنها مرا دل دوا نه ہواسے مرا قصر دل نیرامسکن تقا جا نا ں مقرر ترب واسطے تیلیو ں کا خول شکسے آئینہ ہے بیا نتک پھر جاسے گرمنم تو نہیں مجد کو جاسے عم گرمپر زنجیرسے بچ جائے قوسمرن الیے حسطرہ مانپ ٹیالے سے پھل پھین مالے

كس طرح بالته سي اسك بوربائى دل كى دل كى

دے انکو تو تع اب ملک مہر و فاکی ہے کہوسے برملکر دل کوئٹ ائس جاکی ہے اگرم اپنی ماشق برردانس نے جفاکی ہے مذتھ ا مبتک کہ دفل غیرمبیت کشتے تھے

نه او گی نظریه حضرت باری کی با ریکی دهکرمی کیھے دو پٹر پراگرائس کی کناری کی

دلاائسکی کمر کو د کمیتا کیا ہے تا مل سسے ترشینے سے سوا دم مر منہوشے مبینے جبلی کو

جوبم سے ترک کردیل سنے دہ با نیصفائی کی میں ہوں حیار کی نعور سنے کیا لگائی اور مجبائی کی مقابل ہو کے آسکینے کے قریبے خود نمائی کی

کرورت کونسی آئینہ مروسے آگئی دل میں لگا ہی آگئی دل میں خوال کے معلم مصحبت کا اثر ہو گا

ری فرکومی می بات این جرکه تعی می کی فررپونچی فلک بیجب ماری مے رستی کی گئی ہے شرق سے اغرشیر سفانہ جنگی کی

ہم مسے دازدل کہنے نہ پائے غیر کے عیث مُغ خور شیدادیا میسے گلگوں سے جام اپنا میا ن طرت غضر ابنکا تھارا یا رہے جبکی

کیوں پرمغا ں کہیوکہ کیا دور کی سوھی گرون کے تناسب میں میرامچور کی سوھی

تله به به به به به به دا ندا الگور تشبیه دی جوسر کو ترب ام سے میں سنے

ره گئے ول میں مرے سکیٹوول رمان محر

د کی کراپ کو غضی میں مری جان مجرست

د اوا نه کونځ که تاسېه سو دا ز د ه کو نځ نه فطرت مجھے توکا نی بي به بې خطاب و و

بست سى شيم جا دوا در سبت فسيم كمال ابرو بهاسي شيم دكميى ادر نداسي واستال ابرو

سجھا وُں کس طرح دلِ فانہ خراب کو بلیلوائس سے دہن کو دکھیو ماہ کو اور گہن کو دکھیو دکھیر کر تم نہ جمن کو دکھیو آب ہت نش با دا درگل نے لگائی ہوگرہ ہمائے شینے سے دل ہیں بھری ہو بھائے شینے سے دل ہیں بھری ہو بگریں اُس کی سحر سا مری ہے برنام سرحیا معجد اورمانت نهیں غنی وگل میں کہاں ہے بیات زلیب ہے چبرہ تاباں ہوجیٹی گلشن حسن کو اس کے نظرت ہتی موہوم ہے مرون متزاج اعتداد کا شراب جشق تیری کے پریر و ریزانا اسکھ تو اس سے نہاے دل

کہ تو فطرت گرشب کورہی ہے ۔ آبی مسئم نے اس کورہی ہے ۔ آبی مسئم نے اس جو مجھ سے کسی ہے ۔ آبی کسی کے اس کسی کسی ک کہ اسکی حثیم سے نتری بھی ہے ۔ آبی کسی کے اسکی حثیم سے نتری بھی ہے ۔ آبی کسی کے اس کسی کسی کے اس کسی کسی کے اس

له تجهے جو دخت میں زکہویں سہی سب تجھے الے شیخ کمیا اسکی فبر سب بها نتک فطرت اسکے غم میں رویا

ترے دیوان کارگین ہر درت ہے ہے ہوگی ذکسی میول ہاس ثان کی مشرخی

جود کھا غور کر سے ہم نے نظرت مرخی سے جو رضاروں براس غنچ دہن سے

جوقت که گاروکی تصویرنظسدا نی به دفتررزیم کوب بیرنظسدا نی

دل گلتن سینه میں بمبل کی طسسرے چمکا برست گلتن میں انکوراس نے لگا لی ہے

یہ محیے کی محراب سے آئے آ یا و ہوست مینا سے دو اسے گریا رکرو اس اس گرا نہاری سے دانٹر سبکیار کرو

ای ترا مب ری سے وا مند سب ر ترو کیا یہ مرصنی ہے کہ بندہ کو گننگا ر کر و یعنی بیار کو بمیارسے بیا ر کر و ارسرد ورمرے دوش سے گر بارکر و بئت بری سے مجھے از نه رکھو یا رو انکھ دکھلاتے ہوا سواسطے مجھ کو صاحب

پېر توا درون سے سوا وه د مرس ا با دېو

جبكه موظا لم كسي اليم دل كابا د شاه

کریے جدا اگروہ مرے بند بند سکو فاطریں کب بیں لاتا ہوں ناصح کے بندکو فاطریں کب بندکو طالع کو اوراس ترے تخب منز ندکو

توہی نہ اُسکی تیغ کے اسکے سے بیں طلوں بندہ مسنم کا روز ازل سے ہوں ہنٹیں نطرت خدا جوجا ہے تو دم عبر میں مہیرے نطرت خدا جوجا ہے تو دم عبر میں مہیرے

جن دم گلے کا میرے ترا ار ار ار ہو ہردم زبان غیر میجب یار یا رہو ہرگزشلے ، مان سے کئی بن کسی سرح فطرت ماکس طرح سے عبلا اپنا دل حسب

د کھ ہے۔ اے جراح تیرے پاس گرلاز و ت ہو کہ ہ کا نعرہ ہا را بھی مسٹ ال بو ق ہو نشرِ مڑگان رگِ جاں برہاری لگ گیا ہم بول کی فاک اِ ہیں جا ہتے ہیں اب ہی

هے جرخ حن ایک لا افتاب و و

كيو كررسك ندارخ به ده ابني نقاب و

کس حث می انتظار د ل سو فطرت و بی برشعار دل کو دینا نئیں ہے ایک بھی در ماں کوئی مجرکو اب تك ما ملاست يرنينا ل كوئ مجد كو کے دل عم برشت ہے مجھ کو ابتداسے سرست سے مجھ کو پرہیں اپنی غلا می سسے پنہ از او کرو چشم انصا وسے اس علع به دوصا د کرد

زگس کی طرح سے روز وشہ ہے، سينے سے کال ہے گئیا ہے یہ وہ ہے مرض جس کی اطباے جہا سے بیشہ میں سخنگونی کے جزمنیغم قالیں عاصل *عمرائس کی فر*قت میں ناصحا جُیب رہ خوار بھرنے کی سيره ون ملم كرولا كهول بى بيدا دكرو ككرخومهر قيامت سيصنم كارضار

مبینے دے مجھے مبان کا ہنگٹ کر تو سے حسرت ال تناہمی اب تنگ مرتو كه انه الفت كيك چرخ سستگر دل ميرت كوسختى سے بتر ساكب ماكر تو اس عارض پر نورکو سربار د کھے کر ہے کہنہ کو حیرت سے بہت تنگ نرکرتو

ہوتا ہے پراگندہ و ماغ گل رعب است ہنگ نہ کرتو

أرذل سے كمينے سے أسب عاري ظالم فطرت کی ملاقا سے کھھ ننگ نہ کر تو

ساقيا ابرسع ببزه سے سنم ہے اب قد

کمک گئی انکھ نظرا کی خدا کی مجھ کو

جے ساتی نے مے وصل بلائ مجھ کو

ہی میٹم تری اے رشک بری بادہ سے بھرے بیانے وو این شدا کے اُس مے سے ہیں دل اور مگر متا سنے و و

ا دنی سی شے کے واسطے ابکارکیا کروں

صحت د واست بورنه دعاسے شفا سبھے پھر میں علاج او دل بمب ارکیا کروں فطرت ده مجمس ما بكا خوا إل يجاندنون

بهترب مركو تفندے بی منداے سمات سمجے زیادہ آپ نداب یا س چنا س چنین الم تى منين نظر مجھے ما دُن كما كىي فظرت جهاں میں جُزُ ور عیلے کوئی حباکہ دل وحگرجهم و جان و مینه و دیره و همه خیال عاشق جرامت پرچو قراس بری کے برسٹنے بی مقام موں ہارا کھوتے ہی بس اعتبار یہ ما روں ننان و ناله وزاری واس و رنسیا مین

توجرىكس واسطع تون أنفائ إتدين دل لگا کران مبوںسے کیا کریں رثك كل جب غني سال لم أكرس حیت ہے بخود کو اگر ڈسوا کریں كام ايا جويسا وكيا كرست بي فو کیزیرفتہ کو ازاد کیا کرستے ہیں

ایک نگوں سے اگر تخید کو نہ تھا ہونا دورنگ مجه توانس كي يا وكا جر جا كري بمُول ك ببل جمر سي دفنا مس باوبو و نطرّت دعمت ل و ذکا كيا لمون ومزاج اسكيس كيرف بتا دورست دام بس مسيني بي سنے وحشی كو

مكوجو ما مسل بوئى بى يارك يا بوس مي شمع روشن مست سمحنا بروهٔ فانوس میں

تنك كعبين ترس زابربيد ولت تقى كهال مثل بروانه ملے ہے سی سی عاشق کا ول

جدشكيس كى ممك لعن بريثان كى بو طبلة عود بناتى سے مت ممام ماں كو امکوجوا پناکوئی جمسنظسندا تا نهیں ایک ممیں اوسے کرتا ہوں یا نی سنگرکے ہاتہ اجا ہے کسی ڈھستے اگراس شوخ کا

ا شک الیکن گو ہرغلطاں سے ہرگز کم نہیں دل میں کچھ آنر وہوسک تاج وتحنتِ جم نہیں شاد ہیں وصلِ منم سے اب قوہ کمو عمر نہیں گوصدن آسا جها را دیدهٔ بُر نم نهیں مارتے بن ب توہم تخت سکندر پھی لات فکر کیا اس گروس ِ گردوں کی کے فطرت کری

مردم آبی ہیں ہے اُک کاسبے گھر یا نی میں جو سبے آستے ہیں بد تعل وگھر یا نی میں سنگ یا بن گئے جوشمس و قمر یا نی میں

کیوں نافر وسے ہی رہی دیرۂ تر پانی بی کون ساخستہ مگرروتاہے دریا ہے کھرا اُس کین باکو نمانے میں مگر دیکھاسے

دشمن مان ہوا اپنایدل ہیسلو میں دیمیر کرنیج کو اسکی گئے کھیل پہلو میں عنرکے جور و تعدی کا کروں کیا شکوہ گل کے ما ندائب خم جگراے نطرست

منیٹے نکبی دم بھرد نشا دلکستاں میں کرتے ہیں ترے عم سے فرا دگلستاں میں

ہم جہے ہوسے آگر آبا و گلسستاں میں ''اوا زھیلنے کی کلیوں کی ہنیں بر گلُ

جوسركهين بي مي كهين اور دست في الكين

قائل نے ہم کوغوث کا کیا مرتمب رایا

میں کے ہوں بلاس گرفتا رکمیا کروں

ول زلعت بي بينها تو لاست بينها ك

AH

، مالسے کھے دلِ شیداکے خبر ہوکہ نمیں وال معنی کمیس سے الب وقات بسر ہوکہ نمیں اب توماتے ہیں ہم اُس دربہ ولیکن دکھیں سے میلا وا دی کولب سی سے ہمیں جوش جنوں

تو توشاه ه تشسی بی وه میاه م تشیں

خرمن منی ترے قہر وغفنب سے جل گیا

لوا کیاہے جوش پہوداکو کیا کریں

بالكل المبي حبول كي تو وحشست مطي ما تمتي

ناصحاسونب مگرا بنا تو نامه س بهیں

عارا ورننگ کیا کام ہری اب عاشق کو

دے ملا نہ کوئی آب ساتمبیل ہیں دکیل جا ہے اُس جا بہنے کھنیل ہیں نظر بڑے ہیں جہاں ہیں بہت شکیل ہیں جہاں کہ حضرت نظر تشہ سا ہو معاون کار

 کسکس تڑھے نالیے ماسے ہیں ہم نے آج مسنعت کواسیے معانع کی فطرت خیال کر

بیمبی کیا طالع ہیں۔ اے جرخ کر بم کھتے ہیں سروشمشا دکھاں یہ حجم و خم رکھتے ہیں اپنے بت خانہ میں ہم وہ ہی صنم رکھتے ہیں زندگی اور بھی شا پرکوئی دم رکھتے ہیں دل بہاندوہ ہے خاطر بہا ہم رکھتے ہیں اسکی اٹھکھیلیکا نظروں میں سایا ہے خرام شخ جی طور بہ حکی تھی تحب تی جس کی چھکٹ گئے ہاتھ سے مسیا دکے جہا فطرت

ب نغمه سرامرغ خوش م منگ حمین میں

كياسيرگلستان كوكوئي دشكسبه كُلُ ۴ يا

بروفاست سيرخود لحديب سوليد الأمس محنت مگرتم تو جاری زندگی يا ب برر منكل گذر كي

انتخاسب كلام فطرت

دل کو دے مان میں بڑی دینی کو ہاس سُودیں زیاں بکلا

جی سیے قربان جس میلبش کا ترمیی عقده گھٹ لانہ کا کل کا المئینراب بوکر صرست سے برگیا تھا ببلوس المطك جدم وه رشك كيا نقا يىسى مقاكركياكيا كير جويسه ككانقا طنے کا جیسکے شوت تام دکمال تھا المرامجه كوبمجشمون وأسك حبثم ترهبوطا الهی نالهٔ دل کا نه مومای ا ترجموها نظرا تاسي بمكوايك عالم مرببرهبوا ا نروه وغم أنفان كا بارامينين

مبتلامیں ہوا ہوں اُس گُلُ کا گرمیه دل مثل شا مه حیاکت بهوا اگری سے آس نگہ کی دل سیطرے نہ سیلیا تار کی ہوگیا تھا نظروں میں اپنی عالم برگزنه کونی البیے فللم وستم سسے گا ہ ده صاحب كمال الأنم سي أج تو بها الما المقدرا نسوكه بهرجا في سميع سالم دل نگیرین اسکے کھدنہ کھتا بٹر کر سبیمے فلک کی تجردی سے راستبازی کا کمرکئی سے مج تجدسے حدارہی یہ گو ارامہیں نہیں

بندہ سے درم تھا رسے ہیں چور دوا ورمب حیکاسے ہیں

خوبرد بول سے ہم کوکیا مطلب دامین دل کوسے کما نظر سے ن مسیدیوں قربہ اسے اس يربيكا لانقاجس كومسيركب

IAN

ہماری بارش عم نے کیا ہے وہ طو فا ں کرجس کو دیکھ کے ساون کچارتا ہے اہا ں

ڈراتی کیاکیا ہے بھا دول کی نجدکوا ندھیاری دہادہ بی برنگ یوسیان ہمیب اور بھا ر ی رب کردل یہ بہا کست کی وں بلاطاری ہواٹ کے حیثم میں اور لی آن اور زاری فغانے نالہ کوئن میرے رعدرو تاسیم

زمیں سے اہرمرے انسووں کو دُسوات

کنواریں جو ہوئی نفسل برٹرگال تا م درنوار، لگی ہیں درکیطرف کی کھیں میں سے تا شام پارٹا ہوں تھے ہی نہ رات کو آرا م پکارتا ہوں تجھے خواب میں ہی ہے ہے نام

ہے انتظار میاں کب ترسے قدم ہو میں جو بخو دی سے زکل مک خودی میں ہم ویں

ترے فراق یں جو کھے ہے مال جانی زار کہاں تک ہوبیا ل کسکالے مرسے تمخوار اگرے معنے کو کھا ہی حال ول کیب ار مزار مال دل کیب رہے ہور باتی ہے نا گفستنی ہزار ہزار

فدا نجات مے عبداس الب ہجراں سے ہوں کا میا ب می صوفی وصالی جانا سے

جوزف لامن نوم عرف بنے صاحب بلوی مدا دست کی محبت تو سے کیا کی مدا دست کی محبت تو سے کیا کی مدا دست کی محبت تو سے کیا کی ستار و س کا وہ زیورکیوں نمینے کے مدا کی سار و س کا وہ زیورکیوں نمینے کرہ وقت میں ہے انہا کی مدا کی سے انہا کی مدا کی سے انہا کی مدا کی سے انہا ک

۱۸۴۵ کا بسے میں نمی بھی بھی دولتِ دیرارسے رہے محردم كها ل كا يماك من اوركها ل كى بولى سیان فراق می کیا کیا مذحب ن پر ہولی

رخیمنت بسکه نمین بهجرئیں سب میرا جی رحبت مرحیت ہی مجھے خوش کے ہی نااب دی بزارماه قبلالی مون لا کونست وردی بهاراغنی دل اسطرح کھلے نامجھی یا لاله زار به گلزا را در به فضل بهب ر

فرات بارس مجه كویس مثل استن زار

ك كل كاكيو بكه يه مبيا كله كالمهميت الله ربياكه عمرت راق بي ول كومرت نبيط جا نكاه یوفس کی مطنطری جوا دن کوا در بیشباه نسیس به دیوسفید دسموم سے مم ا ه جك سب بي مناك جو حرخ ير كهرس

رەامىدىي محدكوبى جرن خىكساكمىرى

سی ہو حشرسے کھ صبیطہ کا مهیست کم دمیل، تپ فران و تب اس فا ب نے باہم یہ دل کومیرے جلا یا کہ کر دیا ہے دم ہے جان کھوں یل وراب بار ہا ہے وم

لوئي حواك عرى كرم كرم مينى بي ول تيده كي ليطن كريه أطرق بي

لگی جو اس مر مرا سر اس الحرس دامان دان مرد کو بوس اشک یده ترست ب یہ سینے کہ بانی گذرگیا سرسے سیے تے مبیاغرف با بھوط کربس اساط هدمي جور دا ن سرط نت بن سناكي

یمیرے سینے کے ماری ہو ہی نخانے

زىكەسىنے براب جوش اغ بجرال ہے دادن تقن مگرسے ہراكمثل برق دخشال ہے سے ابر دورول و آہ رعد نالاں سے بولے سردورم مردوا شک بارا سے

نهیں صول جونی الحال ولت دیدار کم صعب بجرکا ہو بالمنا فہمہ اظہار غم فراق سے ہوکرے عاجز و لا جا ر سمجھ کے نا سرکونصف لوصال کے عموٰ ار كهون مون شمهُ احوال بجريحه كواب كەكبو بكە بارە نىپنے كئے ہيں مجد كوا ب شب فران جو کا تک میں ہوگئی مباری دلائک، تمام رات آئی رمہی مجھ کو سب داری سے دل میں اگر لگی نم ہے حتیم پر ماری بان شمع میں کا موں ہول و کے شب اری زكيو كدائ شربهجري مجع كم خواب جو تجدما دلبررمنا مه بو مرا بم خواب الكن مين شدت مسراسي اكبر حبب إ دراكن بهم مبط مع وه سونا مرا ترا ول شا و توول سے شکے ہے بیاختہ ہی سن را و سے کہ داسے از عنم ہجراں و دا وا زبیرا و کے ہے لات جو بچھ بن وہ ایک اس فتے جو دن گذر ایے بن تیرے وہ قیامتے، گذر میلایه مهینه می پورنبی اب فنوس دئین، ما بی وصل می کید لذست کنا رو بوس مركبو كما يخمس بوروا ن غمر ده ما نوس ميم اكن كي طرح نوس مين مي مم الوس تشب دراز درازي عم وكها تى سې برعمر کویة اب ضوس بونهی ما نی سے بسنت الله سن ما و کے مہینے میں داہ ، گئی دومیند عبر الک کے غم کی سینے میں بان بجرکهان ککروں سفینے میں فرمنگہ تطف نئیں لیے ایسے جینے میں خزان!سے بے چوں گلِ فسردہ میمی

کھلا نہ عنحیٰ اُ میرحب بہار میں بھی جہاں میں ہولی کی بھاگن میں ہورہی ہے دُمعی دعائن ہمانے طالع نا قص ہی اسطرے سے منو م سخت بیجاسیے نه الین برگها نی حیا ہمکے

القدر رئيش مذ تجه كو محمد من ما في حاسية مركه طرى بر تحظم مجمد ير مهر با في ما سمية كهنے سے اعنیاد کے گرتم ہوے ہم برخفا

كياكيا جنا كم سم في سي شرب واسط

كموتي بيعتل دانش ديسترك واسط مجنون بني برد فني ترسه واسط جورو جفا ومنستِ در با ن وطنرِ غیر

صَوَ فِي (الفريدُ فانوم)

وبرا بواب توجن ن سے الے سنم مجدے مداعلیم ہو کیا کیا ہی غم ہم محد سے خوشی بعیدے اور ہی قریب کم مجدسے غرصکہ ہو بگے بہت کم نصیب کم مجدسے تس فران میں ہے بکہ زار زار میر دل ر برنگ گلیل ستال ہے خارخار یہ ول

ترسے فران میں یا فربت بہاری سے ابول برائم ہر شور آ ، و زاری ہے جودن گذرتا بوجون تون تورات بعاری جورات گذری تو بیروه بی بقراری م

رہے ہے اکٹر ہیڑسنے رفیق تنا ئ جي كيم أن الم سب لنفيق تنها في

غم فراق میں جو کھے کہ مجدیہ گذرہے سے اس سواے اس دل نا دار کے کون جاسب معیبتوں کو محبت کی دہ ہی سمجھے سے جوانیے سرب یہ کو و بلا اُکھا ہے ہے غم نهاں سے بظاہر کو بی ہوکیا وا تقت ولوں کے حال سے ہوتا ہی سرخدا و تقت

۱۸۰ (کسوم) او ها رئسس سارا سو م بوجم بوجم نهیں تلینگا چو م با با گھرسوں ماہے کے ملک ملک کولائیں دھرا دی کرمانج سویر جرا جرا کر کھا کیں رجاہی) اسکھ پیج منفہ مجسسیال سے کے سوکھا دکھی سب کو س سے

GRAYS ELEGY ON A COUNTRY CHURCHYARD

Full many a gem of purest ray serene The dark unfathomed cares of oecan bear Full many a blossom is born to blush unseen And waste its sweetness on the desert air!

شایق رجان فانتوم)

ہمنے دل سومگر سگا دکھیا کوئی تھ سانہ دلر با دیکھی کان رکھ کرمنا نہ اس گل نے مال دل بار یا منا و کیمیا كريد مينوما تم عائق مي بوشاكب سياه مركبين المعول دوا نسوبها نا ماسيك سمع کی بر وا انگی بروا مذکوکسی، صرور بن بلائے محفل ما نا ن می ما نا جا ہے۔

موننی دیکھے اور آپ دکھا ہے ہاتھ لگاہے باتھ نہ آ وسے ا ہے سکھی ساجن ' ناسکھی درین

روطن)

ما ل ملن موت من كو بعبا وب را الله مناكب اكا وصك سها و

ام بن دل کو رسب کلیس <u>ای</u>سکمی ساجن، ناسکمی دلیس

وا موں ہواسب گھر اُجیا را ے سکھی ساجن، ناسکھی ما نر

سائج بھئی تولسیا او ٹارا اش بن مجد کوسب گفر ما ند

ربارش) آنا وا کا من کو بھا کے آگے اُلگ جیرا لکیا کے

و می در کیم کیمرا دے نینجه کے سکھی ساجن اسکھی مینجہ ا

ربا دل)

إله اندم يجير را -لے سکھی ساجن ' ناسکھی تبرل

بھراسے ا در سریر کھڑ سے داکے ات مچی ہل ہل و

چيتان

كمان كانتين بيني كانتين هيوئ إلى كالأم بين كام آف ا وريد أحيالا بو (مُعِنَّا)

نوج کھسوط ننگا کیارہی دانت نبوس

ایک ایم میم می محرای دوشا له پوش

درے بکشا براے خویش دیک برگیر و محکم کیر کلاہے در ہواا نداز دایسیم گیرا سے گیر زا دراتِ گل این یات وتفسیرش زستبنم گمیر زیا ا نتا رہ ا م اے بیو فاہبر ضرا دم گیر الرحثمت نرار وأبام الكاريم كير

چور و مگرفتی سوسے اور ہ سوسے و گر کم کم کر اگرخوش *اعتقادی دین د نیازا ب خو دانگار* دری بتان مراجرے ثباتی نیست ترفیعے شنا با *ں میروی اے عمر بائس ہمر کا بی کن* ترا برخندهٔ نا یا کرارت گریه می با بیر

توك جرتبس خوش كذران بأزادي ريمالم اطاعت کن ملاونر دوعا لم دا وعا لم گیر

مى نيرم درسرخود اين بوس خام منوز

كام دل مى طليم از ببت خو د كا م منوز

زگر مجوشي دلدار با من مسكيس و ميه زخمها كه نخوروند وشمنا ن بردل

چنا نکه نقش تو درخا طرمن مست آسنے تومنىغىل بفراغن برگوے د جو گا نے خوش المحدا زخن خاشاك امن نشانے

کجا مثال کہ گؤیم ترا برا ں ماسے منم برملقهٔ زلفِ قرام شده چوگا س تواس کی که بخارت نی توانم و پر

برعالِ من ار رحم نیا ر دحسیسر کهم تخریرا زل نی شو د ر دحب کنم

گر د وسست مرا د وسست ندار د مهر کنم را منی بر مناسے و وست ماش کے جرمیں

فتا ده *است کس آیج* ازان ندار د ما د کہ بوے خونش بہ د برا مزمید ہر بر با د

بهاجوام خوش آب در تر دریا بسانگھے کہ دمیدہ مست دکس نریرا نزا انتخاس كللمرفارسي

بحشم تطارا وسسيكردى مباسف را عبث درجبتوس توللات مجان را ا دا باے توکست تہ کر و ما ر ا ربید در منداگر خوا می حنا را بناه اے دوستاں مان شارا كەنشىنا رىرھوت آسشىنا را

کیا ما ندی کشتی انرتغا فل نیم جائے را ندانستم که مباے تست معان و دل عاشق سوے من استِ کا فرحت ارا بخونم تنجب كم خودرا بره رنگ بلاے عاشقی از من میرسسید ٔ حیرا مید و فا زا ل دوست دستن

شب فرا ق بروز سیرنشا نه مرا

اميد مبيح وصالٍ سنم نا ند مرا

اگرمزار بویندرخش عیا ب دار د

کسیکه در دمِحبت به دل نها س دار د

ازمے دوسہ جا میم بیار بدہار ہد ميخانه تامسيم بياريربيارير مشاق كلامسيسم بباريد بيازير برے برمنا میم بار بربار ہیر أن از خراميم بارير بارير بجان و دلِ خوتشِ آنت نه ور زهیر ٔ نه خویش و اتارب عذایت مثر در زییر

*شرنی کامیم ب*یا ربیه بیا ربی_د عيدمهت ورمهام كجا ميكندم سير بیناممیار برازان شوخ هم ا د را سار ومنعيفيم إزآ ل طب رهمنگين كككشب مين أبي لرخ ا وتطعت ثرارد كدامي دل است المنكه الفنت نه ورزير زبر والنمت برسرحنا بإسب البعنيا ر

قنطار زیرشس و بر نوا ز د الم لكه كه كمث بعدل سنسشير صنيم مزغنم و بربر شمم مشير

ما کل به درمضس اگر نوا ز د خرمن گرمی نظیر در وکن میکشت امیدخود در وکن اشجع اشجع حب ری بها ور ورتاج شب بها در بهن نه شود با د تهستن چون مورب بیش اوتهستن رستم بي سبيتان بن زال بين بازوشس كمتراد دال درخسیل دلا درا س ولا ور دردست باخلی خوش دل اور درحن د جال دشك يوسعن مدراحني لبسته بيش اوسعت برست بجال برسفی کر د و سکے تا جوری و برسفی کر د ازجور خزا ل منود زمتاب که مرش نه دار دگر به مه تاب مه ازمه نورکا ب داری زیبدکه کمنی دکا براری مآحب تو مدیداوست بارس ویر قرمستس بروست بارس جرمبين ز ذات ا دست مطلب توطلب خود زغير مطلب

> گردش که زمفست ۲ سال با د بر فرق عدوشس آش ما سا د تاريخ و فاستكبتان برنا رط فانتوم والدخو و ربرملي بتاريخ ٥ ارنومبره ١٨٠٤)

كيتان فانتوم بريلي مين اكب رئيس تقاوه شريف زاول قوم فرانسيس

اُن كونىپ بن دعوسے باليكي تعا مستحصب كونغرست تھے ارسلاوا پر بخری ہے آک مقام نب بحر بندیر سے بہندیں فرائس کا وہ دارمتقر سله شم مبنی ناخن رسته اندا سیار سته باندیچی ر

ینو وشفیع کیے بہدرال اساعب ل میں میں اسلامیاں میں میں اسرائیسیال غرضکه بهرنجات نبی ا برا بهسیسم بهی دونیرکونین مقبل اندوکینیل زموسوی مذ به ومطلیم حبر ازیں بحث مسلم میں وعیلے زیک گروہ ول خورمهدی و عینے کا لحسن و نیا برس که گفته شده مرست است است الم

> روسلوک بہیں ہست طبق تنز بلاست الكر بجثيم عداوت نظر كند ستجسب ل

قصید در مرح نواب کلسی علی خال بها در والی را م پور فلآدی و د د مسر بانی در خان و و فا د مهسر بانی يا قوت مجل غلام يا توسف نےنے غلم نہ نیٹ کم میست فام است كرچ ن خط خطارد ورنن سخن امير خُسُهُ و در ملک سخن یگا نه نا فلسسم حاتم بركرم مذ كير كه كان ست ازجرو وسخا وتش بشد سط این ما تم را مجبشم دیده ازجو د وسخاش پسست گرر بار

تقریر ز! ن او چولببل بیل به ثنای اورست ببل کیتا مت بن علم شعرے ہر شعر بلند تر ز شعر کئے رنگیں رقمش چولعل دیا قوست ككب قلمش جو نيشكر بهست پیش رقمش خطِ عطب ر و درم ککت کا م خُسسُنْ و كِتَا نَا ثَرِيكًا بَهُ نَا ظُلْمُ مِنْ در باب سخا و جو د کا ن سست طوما رسخاسے حائم سسطے آن ما تم را مد ديره ديره بانندسحاب نین در با ر

ہے یہ اینا تصور کمیا سیجے اس سراے مرغر ورکیا کیجئے شیشهٔ دل ب چررکیا کیمئے ك دل يرعزوركا كيي جز ترے یا غفور کیا سکیجئے ایمی د تی سے دور کیا کیجئے سحے بن ملاسیے کوج ملاب کی مکرس

تحدس بي مرس نگايا دل مار دن کی ہے جائرنی بیصن نری سنگین د بی سے اسے ما ۲ ل درہے کعت میں نہ زور با زومیں مس کی ہمتنت ہے ہوسجئے نا دان تفك لنكئ را وعنم مي ا درصا حب تمئيز نبين بيج ميں اور چوب ميں اُُن کو

تحدكو دكيمون تومري سيت كي مورت بهوا مجل علد بياري غم سي مجع صحت بوماسي

لتحنيب عرب زل نآسخ

عجب اک مخصة ي مبتلايه دل جا را ب مي سي چيدي کي الفت کاکمين کيا يا سارا ہي ند منبط گریری طاقت سے کریے کے جاراہے مسمسی سنے تروز دیرہ گکسے ول ب ماراسم

الهوروتي بن المعين لازنها ن شكا داست

ہنٹیں نامۂ دلدارجر إیا یں سنے سمبی چُراکیمی کی کھوں سے لگا یا ہے

در تحبيث نرام س

برك صدق عقبات بين سرست وليل ضیائے دیدہ اسخت و نور اساعیل

أكر بحثيم ارادت نظرتني متآحسب فروغ دا د جان را دو نیز انظست نور پاک کدش بخش ان برا ل نلیل عيمسيح مطهر دگر محدٌ الم كسب بوعده است مبارك كد شدير ايرايم تم زبارگاه على حضرت خدا م عربجر جوں ابریم روتے رہے دھوتے ہے حد ہو کی ہے جان مرسے انتظار کی سمتے ہیں سوشنار کی اوراک اورا رکی بات وہ کیا کہ پڑے کان میں جا کر دس کے رندی مورتی سے جنکو کہ بڑے ہیں سیکے میرے دل یواں کو بھی آبا و توسیح کس طرح ہے رب لعزت دل بچانا جاسئے

داغ جو دوری کا تھا تیری ہوا دل سے ندود ان الب آپ کو توب اب حبد اکسکے تم چیٹر و مجد کویں ہی مجد لونگا ایک ن راز سرب شد کے واکر نے سے مجد ہی مصل کرنظر کرتے ہیں تقولی کی طرف ہ ما تحب اس نے نہیں تواسنی تصور ہی کو ہمیج در دعشق یا دسنے گھیل ہی دل کو سب طرح

مربعی اُس نے تسبی ولِ مضطر کی

كيرون يسفي المي المي المركى

برایک کا برکونی بوماتحب ترا رب

بے واسطہ وٹیا میں ہمیں رمبتا ہے کوئی

م تد دھوکرمیرے شکھے گوئے کالے بڑگئے انتظار دمیسے انکھوں میں جانے بڑسکنے

زلف فررخ دو نون بي آماده بيئ تسخيرل بوسك بيج مينم مي موت سر كميسر منسف

شکوہ تیرے طلم کا لب بہذ المسئے مرسطے میں نے شیشہ میں بری ہے گھیری مرکھ کو توسنے ہے مجدسے پھیری

منق ما حدب کو کھتے ہیں کہ ہم تاونت مرک نقشہ تیرانہیں جاتا دل سے میں قدول تجدسے نہ بھیرس کا کمبی

اینا نام نشاں تلک کوئی میروتام توان تلکب کوئی

کردکا مدقے نام بر ترسے کے کیا ایک داریں مجسسے یرتجلی سب برموست سب بر کو و طور سب وه مراسر نا رسب اور تو مرامر فور ب جو بحدست استندر تو سب خبرسب بشیال دو بروش سے مست سرسب مبلائے باطنی سے بس ہج یہ تنویر سٹیٹے کی یہ جان رفتہ وہی تن میں اوٹ کر آ جاسے یہ جا ں بھی تن سے بچل نب تلک گرا جائے ترے ہی جذبہ سے شاید وہ سیے ضراع جائے جوایک م کو و ه عینے نفس ا دھر آ جائے ہزار چور ہوں دل پر بھروں گا دم تر ا طلب میں بارک اب تو ہی قصد کرساے دل

ہوئی ہی فورسے ممزوج یہ تصویر مٹی کی زہے تشریعین دم کی نیمے تو فیر مٹی کی خواب مطرح کیون دم کی اے تقدیمی کی ہے کانی خاکسادوں کیلئے کئر برمٹی کی نه کیو کرصورت انسان مین جو توقیرمٹی کی طفیل نورسے علوی نے مفلی کو کمیا سجدہ مچھوا کرما لم علوی سے مفلی میں اُسے پھینکا جبیں کو اہل زرکی قشقہ زریں مبارکہ ہے

سك فلك كس سك كرتاب تو بربا دستجه كميا بى سب مبياد مرى يون بربا د مرى يون بربا د مرى كميا خطا د كيمى سب متيا د مرى المي خطا د كيمى سب متيا د مرى الم المري فريا د مرى المري فريا د مرى المري فريا د مرى المري مبولا د كيم المري فريا د مرى المري مبولا د كيم المري المري

میشت خاکسانی سے کیا ہم تین و نگا ترس سی اُ دم بہ سب تعمیرا مسید خاکساری میں بھی با بی نه نمرا د لطفت کیوں شجھے رسما محودم بحز فدا کوئی نہیں صارحیب کا محون کرے میمردعوی تجدسے مجینے کی کہ تو بھلا کون کرے میمردعوی تجدسے مجینے کی کہ تو بھلا کی بجٹ علم کیجے جا ہل سے ماسنے

اندھے کے آگے رونا ہی تکھوں کا بعور نا جوابل دل بي فرط مرد ست و ه تجي تحريت نسي بي المحدكوما كل كرماست

خوب يه المي فناتم كوصدا يا د رسب

كوني اس بتى فانى مى نميس ريخ كا

واه اے کا ن الاحست کیا ہی میراشورسے صبح ببرى كليلت بى المحسي جود كيما بوسب توسليان ادرصاتحب ترابنده مورسه كسى كى بعلاكونى كيا ما نتاب

خود بخو درنش مگر بیس*ے نمک بزی شو*ت ظلمت عمر حوانی خواب عفلت میں کئی بحدكو قدرت منعينون كونوا زك كردكار وہی ما نامے گذرتی ہے جس بر

براك أن مي اكنى أن ب یبی اینایس دین د ایما ن سب ہے تول باکبازاں دیرہ بازی ورخدا راضی باتس بنائي زيبي وكمد وكمدك

محبب د ہستم صاحب شان ہے كني مجدس رامني مدا وندما تحب بكاو ياك أسب كودكيما ول كميا راضى الغت جاسئي نربي ومكيد ومكدسك

کے رشک میج توکیاں ہے وم کا ہی د مامدمیری جا سے مرتے ہی زیں یہ پیرکما ل ہے ب مراگرم اک جا ن سے وه مدروخ د بخودسك لحالع بيرادآكا بح

بیار زایه محب ب سب ج دم ہے اسے تومنتم ما ن ہے تطرہ اشک زند کا نی لاؤنه فهار دل يه ما تحب مقدد ہو اگرسیرصا توا نظاکا م سیرحا ہو بے برہ بال ہو گئے ہے ن کیا تماکیا حال ہو گئے ہے رب خواجے خیال ہو گئے اسے رہاہے کام مجھے کیا تبدلا زمانے سنے

کیا مرغ دل اُس پری تک جا ہے دکھو تو شب ڈل ز ما نہ کی جرمجیں کد حرکے دہ چرسیے گدا ہوں کوجہ جاناں کا میں قسلے زاہر

مِس شعلہ روکو دیجھا اُس بڑھیل گئی ہے کیا لطف عشعبا زی جیسٹ سرڈھل گئی ہے جرقبیں عقل تیری شا یہ کرمب ل گئی ہے میجا تری اس کرامت سے صدستے معیا حسے صدیقے الماحت کے صدیقے

ابنی بعی یہ طبیعت کچھ موم سے نمیں کم مب کا رونیوی کا موسم ہے اکٹ تحتین اس بوفاسے بچھ کو اکمیدہے وقت کی مجھے ایک ہوسے میں زند وکیا ہج نمک بزئ سنررنگی کے تستدایں

محرے محراکواگر جائیں سکے

وحشت ول ننین کم ہو سنے کی

بجلی کاکیس خرمنِ دل پرگراگئی تریکس طح ساعنچ د بن کوئی خبرا سسے کیا ده نگاه نا زکرسشسه دکماگئی برنگ بچگل بیش می بوشیره بی نیری ما

افسوس یونهی کھوئی غنسست میں زندگانی

كيجه قدر وقت بم سنے اکت سرتک د ما نی

ایا شک بال فلک نے کیا سمجھ برزیک بور کیا سمجھ

مید زبول مجتاب تیر نفٹ سمجھ جرحتیں میں مراہی مہی دہ تو نیک بی مجدکو جویا د تری تجدکو مرمی یا دینه جو دل عبلاسنے کو مرا اکل بیدا دینه ہو مفلیب گروسٹس دوراں تو ہو اس مفلیب گروسٹس دوراں تو ہو دوری میں تری بیایے ارام نمیں ل کو کیوں نہمیٹموں میں ہوا و نجی دگا ہ

بیوفا نی کا گله کیول نه ہوتجه سے کے مثون شعلہ روآگ ہی لینے کو تم کئے تھے کیا بھر وہی دکور کلار سف ساتی ہ بھر دہی حاصل سے را پیمیش جزا ہ و فغاں ہر دم کھیدکا مہیں ل کو دکھنے والے قر با لا کے ہیں

بارب برالتجاب كدشدا ذكرميك

قربان مان فلق سي سواية كرسمجه

دید متعاری ہی سمجھے عید سب کہ دل میں ابر کے کچھ کچھ خبار باتی ہے کہ حبوسٹے دعار ں بریمبی انتظار باتی ہے

آب مری عیدکے ہو عاب ند تم بڑھا زکسٹنی سے کواہمی سے اے ساتی یہ ارز دہے ترے کہنے کی مجھے لے شوخ

اس ملیتی بیرتی جها دُن کاکیا اعتباریب جس کی طرمت کو د کید نیا جان نتاریب

ا ما منم كرما فى ب فسل بها يعسسر اس ميم ميم بازكا الشررك الر

طے کیے تیں نمطر کتنے ہی صحرا میں نے دکیمو کیا حال ہو گسیا ہے جینا ہمی محال ہو گسیا ہے کہ ایک کیا ہے کہ کا بھر گسیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کہ کیا ہے کہ کے کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کے کہ کیا ہے کہ کی کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کیا ہے کہ کی کہ کیا ہے

و کھنے کو ترب کے غیرت سیلے میں سنے

دل مح خیال ہوگیب سے

دل مح خیال ہوگیب سے

دل منگ سے ان دنوں کھا یا

کس بات پہتری مھوسے یہ دل

سنگھیں میجیں تو حسب لوہ دکھھا

ہوانقلاب حرمیمی پوں بھی اسے سمریم روکش بول کیو که عارض ما نان سے مراماه

تا بشکیب مجھ میں ہو یا رحم یا رہیں سے فرق آسمان و زمیں نور و نا رہیں

ا ناك كيون أكلوس ماري إلى كركيد مني ترب رفض سے ہوا دیرہ تر کھد بھی نہیں برطرف بی نگر لطفت ا د معر کیچد بھی نہیں

سب منطوم كر محبت مي اثر كه بقي نهيس فاطربارس وتعوي نه ذرا حروب ملال مجبی کیوں نم دشکوہ تری سبے مہری کا

بابنی جوتفیل مرانی کبول و ننی بونی بی پوشیره و ه نگا ې د ل میر کمبی مونی ې كب كے دل سے گذر سيكے ہيں میرے سے یہ گذر سیکے ہیں بمرنا جو وُكه تما بمر عِلِكَ بين ا کاش مجد کو اُس کی کبھی جب تبحویہ ہو سے ہے کہ برگ کل سے مدا رنگ ہو نہ ہو و نیا کے ما و ثو ںسے اگرا کیکے مذہو کژ د مکمبی نه کاسٹے اگراٹس کی خویز ہو

دنیا برل گئی یا ہم تم برل سکیئے ہیں كيونكريد لأشكارا بهوأينا عال مأتحب ہم سیلے سے بحد یہ مرسیکے ہیں طوفًا ن كياكيا من ترست علم مي باتی کیا اور رہ گب ہے عفاکی شکل جس کا بہت ہی نہ بائیے ابل ہم کے ولسے مرقب نہ جاسکی جنبش سنع ہونہ قبلہ نا کو تھی نست لرر دسمن کاکیا قصورہے عادت کو دخلہ

غفلت كى طرح توليى ندمه آحب بوسيرا دب

سودا ومترو دردسيس رو برور ابو

عز عنكرجو بس مومن بمعاسب و معركی سیااگرا دعرات ملاکری گوحنو سائے ا دھری د نیا اگر ا دھر ہو

دم سے کیو بحر میراکروں ہم کو میری تو تم ہی زندگانی ہو غلام تمجمو تواپناتهجمو وبمجبوعاشق تواپناتمجمو جو مهربال بو وه باراینا درست بوساد اکار اینا

 ا کھری مناتحد بنیس مجدسے ملاتے اف لوگ رفتہ رفتہ منزل مقسو دکو ہونچوں گا ہیں

کرراہ راست میں میلتے ہوئے کو ماکھیکتے ہیں پھر ریسفاک کب سنجھلتے ہیں ڈوسنے ہیں کبھی اُٹھسلتے ہیں میری جیاتی یہ مونگ دسلتے ہیں ہم کوئی طالبے سے سٹلتے ہیں ہم کوئی طالبے سے سٹلتے ہیں ہم رمیت کی جا ل حسیلتے ہیں نسی معلوم کیا دکھلائے دکھیں گردش طالع قبل عاشق ہرجب سمجیتے ہیں ہ بحرالفت میں ہم باین حباب ریزہ رنگوں کے ظلم مست پرھیو تیرے قدموں میں گھر ببایا یا ہے ہوکہ انہان ہیں وہ اے صاحب

اب توہم گوزے کنارے ہیں تم ہائے ہوہم تھارے ہیں ہاں کہمی ہکنارستھ آس سکے کیا ٹیکٹفٹ ہے ہم سے کے پیائے

قرہی لائق مربانی سکے نئیں میں اوں ہاس تھا سے کہاں بیاں کہ وہاں

مهربان سبیم به ده تو ۱ س گر که و تو میم سے الوگے کها ں بیا ن که و ال

اس درجه نورس نگر رشکب ماه میں

روش کیا ہے بخت مراا کے بگا ہ میں

ميران مونتر المجرّمي كياكيا كياكروب

نالكرول كراه كرول إمبكا كرول

اکے ل تھاوہ تھی اسپنے نہیں اختیار میں

کیا نزر دوست کیجئے کے جان سے قرار

زنگ آیا توصفائی معسلوم صورت عهده برآئی معسلوم کانچ کی بیش بهائی معسلوم جومرتے بین و جیتے بی جوجیتے بی و مرتے بیں دہ دم دیتے بین مکوا ورہم دم آمکا بھرتے ہیں دل کو تسنسبی سے آئینہ سے
دل کہمی آئینہ رویوں کو نہ سے
شینٹہ و منگ دل و دست صنم
بقاکا اور فناکا کچھ عجب عالم بیاں دکھیا
عجب بی سادہ دل ہم میں طریق عثق بازی بی

بحركى نسبت زياده ب وخل الاب بين دكھيوكيسا بايا بي محسل الاب بين جونك كا درياسے زائم پخلل الاب بين طمنت بھوتى ہوئى مجلى اچن الاب بين دورب مرشرمندگى سے ك كنول الاب بين ہے دل اسفل میں اعلے سے کدورت بیشتر دیرہ کہ بہنم میں دی ہے ما خیال یا رکو ہے دل کم طرف میں اکثر خیاشت کا عبور رزق حبب ہوھے زشمت میں توبینیک ماگرے توسعے خوابی شب کوا دربیدارا نیا ب

جب ل ملے ہو ہیں تو کچدفا صب انہیں میں إں کهوں تو کہتاہے وہ ولر با نہیں ساے کا فرو ذرا تھیں فوصی خدا نہیں معشوق با وفاہے تراہے و فا نہیں

نزویک دوربر به بین الفت کا الخصار کیو نکرنیاز د نا زکاسو دا قرار با سے دل فانهٔ فدا بی ندا سکو کرو تنب ه ماآخب گان برنه کهی دل میں لا نیو

جوبم سے دلسے ملے بم می اسے جی سے لیں

د لون مين رابط نه جبتك بوكي كسي سي طيس

ماؤنگا قاتل کی می تصویرے کر ہا تھ میں۔ اُسکے جر ہرسینے میں اوراسکے جو ہر ہاتھ میں

ا خرش برسش کرنگاکوئی تور دز حسبزا ابل صغبت در فضیلت می بس تنا فرت ہے لاَ تَفْظُوْ الْ وَ حَانِ كِي مِ اللَّهِ مِن كِيونِ رَبُونَ مَ لِي الدُّوفَلِكِ سِنْ كِيا خَانِ الْ كَلُّكِ ارہ برس میں عیرتے ہی گھوٹے کے جاکے دِن میرے بھی دن تھیر سنگے مذعباً حرکیاں تاکب

زرد بوشی کی مجھین وورسے در کھلا و کھلا ميرى المحول بي بيسرسول كاليبلانا كبتك

پڑاجان میں لازم ہے گل خار کا منگ ہوا ہوں شیم برہ بن کے رنگذار کا سنگ بیا دہ کی ننیں طاقت جو دسوار کا سنگ ہے کوہ سے بھی گرا ن ل پنتفار کا منگ

ىزمجەس تومتنقر ہواے گل شا دا ب اس ارز ومی که حاصل کیمی بو یا بوسی کهال کمیت زمایهٔ سے مجعنال ہومٹ سر دصال يارموصآحب مبكب موبار فرات

د نتب خا موخی ہےغنچیا در د فتت خند ہ کک سرمئر حيثم سنماييا كتيام بمحمور مي محسل

ه باكنا د إن ياركوكنج المكسب بس وہی میار و رطر دنیا ب مجد کو اتا ہی نظر

روزا فزون اسے بری پکر مے تیرا جال سايهي عاتا ہي تھيپ يا نوئن تلے وقت وال هی سوریسک دل جرجیس ترس لب کا خال

سے ذکو ہ حن *اسپے عاشق* نا شا د کو وقت برمیس کو بی بھی اینا ننین میا ہرسامقہ سے لب شنے کی کیو نکر ارزو دل کو مذہو

چومیابی ہواکت رماسے تلوا رسسے کا م ر ندمشرب کوہے کیا سبح وز تا رسے کا م

کیول منجکہ کوشیم اکس ابرشے خرارسے کام كعبرود يرست مهم كونتين مطلب صآحسب

باطن مي ممرزياده جي ظاهرمي مست كم

فلوست مي غير ملت بي فلوت مي أكلي بم

۱۹۴۷ باغ جیکے رُخ گلگوں سے تصویسے ہی دل کیون صاحب کرے اُس شکھیں کی تعربیت

بلبل كوحانا حاسب كلزاركي طرفت مز بهسبنے، عنق میرا میں ہوں یار کی طرت وسطنة بي أب صاحب زر دار كى طرف د کیما کبھی د ما شق لاحب رکی طرف د کیھوں ہوں میں تھی گنبر د وار کی طرف مسيني بي شوت كوميرُ ولداركي طر سن سبیج کی طرف ہوں مزنز تار کی طرفت صراف حسن ہوتے ہیں با زارکے حسیں دل فوش غریب کا مرکبا اک بھا ہ سے بوگا كميمى تو أسكا بھى بال قلب نقلاب

ماتحب يراشك كوبر كومنس قبول بو الله دیکھے حبیث م گھر بارکی طرفت

ملکی مسے آیا ہوں اصح براسے عشق آئی نئیں فرشہ کو مبی کھر دواسے عشق ب عنق میرے واسط اورس برساے عشق الگفتنی ے کھنیت ماحب اے عشق

كس طرح جلب سرسے مراب بوائے عشق پداکیا ہے عنی تونا بید کر سمجھ میرے کریم اکٹر نہیں سکتی جفارے عنی اروت بھی اسیرے زہرہ کی ماہیں مبتک جیو*ل گاعثق کرون گایی* نا صحا گذیرے ہی حب مے دل یہ وہی ما تا ہی خوب

رتبرببت بلندے جربیتس عشق کا عاش جوبوالهوس مع نسيس بحرسر العشق يه فرا وُصنم بم تمريب كراب مداكبتك رمبريگا درميان مي برد هُ ما وُ شا كبتك

ما صرترے کئے ہے مری مان جاں کاکس سلینے ہی سے نبعلئے ہوشے جماں کک ہے برگان لمراك ما س بيا س كك کیا مال مال زری جو انگھ ہے مجھ سے تو گو ہمیو ناہے یا ریمنسسدط و ناہیے رہے جابول مول آب أكسي كي تي ويكيف م دول

اب مجدسے تم کو یا تھیں مجدسے نہیں غر من دورز خرسے ایسنسے رکھت نہیں غر من آبیمیر کس طرحت کهیں جو کے ایک دل تیری خوشی کا بندہ جوں کے مضرت مریم

المصحف شربعيث مين نقطه نهيس غلط

تل ككنس وغيركل أكتي جبرك ير

کسی پر گذرسے نہ ہے ما جرا مندا ما فظ قدم قدم ہوسے سو صدا مندا ما فظ کوئی نه بحرِ محبت میں غرق محد سا ہو خرام نازیہ ہے عزم یا رکب سالنگر

جا ہے گھ کوصلہ یں موتیوں کا ارسٹسیع سوزیں ہی کا د پر وا نہ سے شکل کا رہشسیع صبح کو دستورہ کرتے ہی گل ہشا کرشسیع سوزېرواره بې کيا کيا دل جلا کر دو لئې ب عثق کا مل بو تو مومعشون جبي عاشق صفت عمرېږي مي فرد کرا تش شو تې شاب

تا نه سوزِ دل ہو حاصل ہو نه روش رو شمع شکل انگشت شها دستے، بید دو دِ رہے شمع

عیش کی کمیل کو لا زم براسم جز و رنخ پر تو نورتجتی شمع ہے صاکحی تولسس

مردم کی شکل خال سویدا بنا ہے داغ کیا کیا ناکھنے داغ ہر مجھ کو دیاہے داغ خورشید دما ہ کو بھی فلک برنگاہے داغ کس سرگیں نگاہ کا دل پر لگا ہے داغ تید فربگ ، ہجرصنم 'اضطراب دل اس من عارضی ہے نہ کیجئے بہت گھمٹ فر

اندازد إبى براك محدكوجية باغ

برسرد نیرے بجرمی مجد کوسے شکل ۲ ه

۱۰ سب کیچه م دل کو تیرے سئے میری مبار کند نیز ہوکیوں نہ مجھ کو مرحمسٹ پیرس کیاں لذنیز

جهرط کی وطعن لعنت و دشنام و سرزسشس صحبت مین کمی ره کے بوا ہوں میں خوش کلام

قربان میں تو ہوتا ہو*ں حضر سے جوالر*پر

دل سارفين توالر ليا ايك بات يس

اب توگفرا با دکر کے ثبت خداکو مان کر نبی ستجھے منظورا سکو عاجز اور حیران کر سرزما تاکیا ہے جکو جا ن اور بہچان کر غم می تیرے ہوگئے ہی خاناں بربا دہم امتحانِ عاشقِ صادق اگر محو جعن ہموہ ہی گرا کہتے سواختیں ہوں سببیں

ہارعمرسے ہوں کا میا ب میں صابحب میں ہم جو مجھے آکے یا را ور نوروز نمیں مجھ کو خواہش حدرعیں مری دلبری کوا بسلے صیں قوہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس قوہی ایک بس صاحب وقت برمیں کسی سے ہو ملتجی و میری مرد کو صفدر خیبرٹ کن ہے بس

دل کی دل ہی میں ہی وہنی ادھور کی فنوس عمرضائع کری بڑھ کنز ونت دوری فنوس معنوی جیوٹر ہوا ماکل صور می فنوس ارز و دل کی ہوئی ایک مذبوری انسوس سخد دل کی متحصیل میں مصروفت ہوا بیر و نفس را دا دئی الفت میں بیر د ل

مرج طالع کی ہے تقصیرنے تقدیر کی گردش

بعراتی جنہ ی شم بت بے برکی گر دش

میں تندمزاج اور وہ پر کا ایوم تسٹس

كس طرح بنه د كيهي أس شوخ سے صاب

بے خطا درسیائی زار ہوا کیا باعث اب وہ دلدار دل آزار ہواکیا باعث کے دل اب قرہی منہ شار ہواکیا باعث فود بخو دسم سے خفایار بہواکیا باعست لطعنی ماناں تو رہاکرتا تھا مجھ پر ہر دم صحبت عاقل و دانایں ہمیشہ رہ سر

طرح طرح کا بناگر ده خودگیب ندمزاج مناکیج مجدس رکاد طبین آکے بند مزاج طراکے نصنل سے ده کیون بول لبند مزاج سمجد کے شیفتہ مجھ پر کرسے سے کیا کیا ناز بجاہیے ناز تھیں مجھ کو ناز بر داری بند نیز ا قبال جن کا سے صاحب

نصير كاشكے ہوتا تجھے يز بننا مبح

فران یا رسی سنجم صفت او لا یا سے

حريم ول كونهيں اپنے ما جست مسبل

زبسكه مكس أخ يارسے منورسے

زمی ہوئی صفنت مشہدِ شہدا ک مشرخ کر عکس کل کاسبے شیخ میں برنیا یا سمرخ د نورتس شیدا س اسکے کو ج بی دمک راہے وہ تن شبنی دوسٹے سے

ہو گر تجد پر مری جان فدا عید کا جا ند ا ہروئتم کو تو کہنا ہے بجا عید کا جا ند مہراں ناخن یا ہمی ہے ترا عید کا نیا ند برده برخ سے بی جا نک رہا مید کا جا نہ برسوں میں ہم کو نظراستے ہو گائے اسے کیا ترے ابرشے بیخم سے ہوروکش مہ نو

کہاں کا عیش کہاں کی خوشی کہاں کی عید

حدائقی سے رہاس تو محدکو اے عانا ں

بلال عید بوا مز ده با د پیر مغا س شراب مینے کو بھی ظرت ما ہے صابحب

رمای گول بهره ه شوخ میریاس اب یاں ہے تسلیم اور رمناصا حسب ناحی نه تومهتیلی برسرسوں جا بسنست لائی ہجاب کی مال شگونه نیا بسنست ہشت گئے خروی جربیں کو گویا بلی تم میں ہے جورا ورجفا صاحب وہ زرد پیش نیرے نامے گا دام میں سرسوں کے میول بھیج ہیں سے مزار پر

ما و کنعال کوسے کمیا ما و ذتن سے نسبت اور کے شعر کو کمیا اسپنے سخن سے نسبت ایک پوسمنتہ وا واں تید بیا ں خلق اسسیر میرے خالق نے رکھا مجھ کو زبا ندا ص آخب

ل كريمتيلياً به انورتام راست ك رشك ما وصورت اخترتام راست ا در باله داركافون ئين مكرتام راست تراده مُخدسه جس کی بلائیں لیا کرسے کیوں حتیم انتظار میں انسونہ ڈو بڑ بائیں مصروب سیراہ ہو منزل میں اپنی تم

کیاصبانے خزاں کو وہیں نٹارِ بسنت بھارِ عمر حوسکنے قریبے بہارِ بسنست ہوئی ہے دشکسِ بھارِ ارم بھارِ بسنست

ہوئی جمن میں جورونق فزاہما رِلبندت جمال میں عشرت عیش خوشی ہوئی ہرسو ہواجان میں اُروی بھشست کا دورہ

نه ده دشته که به بی چودگر مان سے لیک محتسب مست توبست فرقه دندان سے لیک تارگئیوسے دلا و یز ہوا تا رنظب ایک ن زیب گلو ہو ما بیا تیری کیستار مجھے نیا ز ویا اور ہم کونا ز دیا کرجس کسی کو دیا اُس نے بے نیا زدیا دل آ کے اُس کے روبر دا کئیٹ بن گیا

ازل میں صن ومحبت کو حبکہ ساز دیا نیاز مند در سبے نیاز ہوں صاب بہ جیا جرمجہ سے یار سنے نیراسنم سے کون

دل بین اکر جاں ہواا درجات ماناں ہوگیا میں مبی الشیخیر کو تیری سف لیا ں ہوگیا

ہے ترتی ٔ دا بع دلسب ری میں یا دکو گرترا ندرسے اکھائے کی ہری پومیری ا

مبيا جريدكي كسي نے ديسائ و بائے كا

خيرومتسرمي تجت عبض جنب عدل فلاا إنه

تحدید نبای ابتک ایسائے دل جارا تو خرب مانتاہے مبیاسے دل جارا

کیا دل کو دکیتاہ ہے اے بیے فا ہمارے کیوں عار فانہ بچھ کومجدسے ہی یہ تجا ہل

ز دیک رہودل سے گودور ہوے قرکیا خوبی میں اگریوں تم مشہور ہوس قرکیا موہدوں میں تم جانا معتور ہوسے قرکیا قامد کا کا مہی نہاں کچھ ہرید کا

دوری ممانت مجبور ہوسے توکی مطلب تو ہنیں مامل ہوتا ہے مطلب تو ہنیں مامل ہوتا ہے کئی کا کچھ دل سے تو ہنیں میرے پوشیڈر ہوسے تم مارس میں را بطار انجا وسے باہم دلوں میں را بطار انجا وسے

مُرم ماآحب سے ہوگیا صاحب تونعیل ارش ہی موزوں ہوئی بسک نظرب ہی ادہ نوشوں کو دونوں جہاں میں حاکثارب کراس میں بینے میں ندوں سے گھرند مبلے نشارب

متعیں والٹرول نہ وینا تھا ہے بکرنسیت بعظی شراب وارش یں وہل شراب طہور ایبال سے انگور مصام ہوا تھا رحمہ کم قاضی ویں نهیں متاہے کے جرحبی یہ تقدیر کا کھا تھا نہ جرحبی یہ کلام مرا لیجے حضرت اب سلام مرا دل تیرے در دعثق میں جارہی را دل میراتیری یا دمیں گلزا رہی را الناری کے کرم سے وہ نی الناری را الناری کی اس طرح کا فی حسب ہوتا اورستم دل بہیرے سب ہوتا اورستم دل بہیرے سب ہوتا کی کا ہوئے کسی سے در دمند عبدا

مقدری جو کچر تفایین آیا ور آدے گا
دل کسی سے لگا یکو نه مجھی
اس کا انجام آپ نے دیکھا
غم سے ترسے مجھی نه افاقہ ہوا سیجے
موجو دہے خیال میں ہر دم قدرت کسگل
برتھیں تجے سے طبتا رہا جو کو نئ عدو
ماتا چوری ہے سے دہ بیٹک
ایک مجھ سے جدا نہ ہوتا دہ
فداکرے نہ ہو مجھ سے وہ خودبند جدا
فداکرے نہ ہو مجھ سے وہ خودبند جدا

ایک بدنا می تقی تمعت پس سو برنا م ر با

عثق مي ادر توكيا خاك تما ماصل بوتا

بخت جاگا تو مجھے لغزیش باسنے مارا عبوہ کوہ طور تھا کیا تھا مجھ سے وہ گو کہ دور تھا کیا تھا جو بخت اڈ ول مطرح اس با بی تاک فقلاب یا کر حبکے بنوش کا لوزم کو برنگ تحریر اس با یا جوزنرگانی برائھیں کھولیتی صا دین اس با یا ہنیں جوانی برج بنے صاحت باطعن عرشا ہا یا

سوسکے یا نول مرسے جبکہ عملایا اس سنے
مینے وہ وس خیا یا اس تھا
حبز بر ول نے دم میں کمینے لیا
الہی کیبا یہ بہل گروا ہی گروش چرخ نیگوں کا
عبت نفت نفت کار دنیا بیشل اطفال دل لگانا
منارع رواں جود کھا تو ہم مراکب کا دواں ہے
دوجید ہوتی ہی عمر بیری میں ترص کی کیے دواں ہے
دوجید ہوتی ہی عمر بیری میں ترص کی کی تا ہی ہے

مرم دفتاری سے تیری پرنہیں بتخالی با

ديد أعاش برحيا بحرت يا برس مي

نسيم ماكبهي مذرالكسي ككانده بإرانيا كحسن الاج أك بكري كما بحمير قرارا بنا ر فخدان المحاج كوئى ركل بايناد خارانيا بارلالد كما را بويهان دل دا غدا راينا بيحقل ني كفالت بني شعورا بناشعارا بنا ہوا ہرو تی خول بنا دیمن جسے سمجھتے تھے یا را بنا كريسيده كيوكا دمردعا قل كرمس بوكم وقارابنا شعاداسكا أكرجفا بروفا برصاحب شعارا بنا

برِنگِ بُوسے گلِ شُگفته نهیں گرا نی شعار اپنا نهين وافول ستكرك ول يكوافتيا راينا نگاهکس کل کی مجھ سے برلی جربھرگئی ہو ہوائیں بواكلتن كسي عبلاري مرشك فحول سيتمين كملابح برحبل يناصلانك بني نتيح أسكا الانسابني کها *مفرا در کهان بو امن کیون بی*نام مان اور اگرو ه رمتا به تیمیم غا فل گائیں کیون سے اینا ہم ل ده شوخ بهم س أكر ضابي شين بي سكا يحد كليب

الرمه وتمن بح حريث كردان سي مول منا مربراسا کر گیامشکل کومیر تی سا ربیتی ہے بیے رد دکارا بنا

ترا لطفت مجدير ورسك مم را مرے دم میں میتاک کہ یہ دم رہا جان مِن جواتيا بهست مم ربا خلش ما ن محزوں به بردم را نه بيغم را اوريه وعست ت برے دل میں شک مجھ سے ہردم رہا

فدا گو که تحد برس سردم را نسی میو رانے کا قدم آب کے تبیم دیر این بہستی بر گل جي حب الك ياس وأسير كا مرے برخوشا کوے خوابدگا ل دل ماں سے گو تراعات ہوں میں کری اینے صابح سب کی قرسنے نہ قدر

همیشه سے مجه کو بهی عسب ر با

خواج خیال ہو گئے بری می سب مزے کے عمر وفست میا دجوانی کی مت ولا

توجو دل كھنے كوميرے باس م بعر بوگيا

يم بمي مجمو ن بون تري م بازيال حيله جو

وداغ معسيت جرتيبين مواشكي امت سياكوش قبول سي مداب بهر كريايا

قامیت مسروروان می نے ترا دیکھ لیا ملتی تھرتی ہو کھے بارصب دیکھ لیا اس کی آن میں کیا حال ہوا دیکھ لیا تینے ابر و نہست اے بھتِ رعنا چمکا را زینہاں سونت بی ہوگیا ماند سا مُخدا فت بی ہوگیا گریہ اینانقسٹس آبی ہوگیا میرے ہی مذب دل کا یہ شایدا ترہوا میں ہمی فرز ندسیا ہی ہوں نہیں ڈرنے کا عنق میں اُس افتا بی حسن کے الگ گئی کس تیرہ یا طن کی نظر منگدل بر کچھ نہ کی اا شیرا ہ د و دار با جو آب سے ماکل ا د صر ہوا

جونصف ماه تصادم میں سرتمام ہوا

طلسم بوگيا گھو گھ سے منت ہي

بارش بوصاف ص دم لفظ شراب أكظ

كيون مكشون كوالفت إرش سي بوساقي

میری جانگاسے بھی ہوتا ہے کمیں فار درا میں مرایا رسے ہوں مجھسے دل زار مرا

میرے دامن سے ہو کیو نکریہ بن زار فیرا تفرقہ ڈالامے کیا چرخ جفا بیشہ سنے

انتخاب إوان صاحب

(حارج فانتوم)

دمبرم تن سے مرے جی سا بھل جانے لگا پاے برس کے لئے برسے بکل جانے لگا أخرش وكيما ذكياكما فلم دكملاست لكا می تو دیوا ما هور نیری خو کا المينه بن گيا سب دا نوکا سیکما ا کموں سنے کا رجا دوکا دربان کاناز کا خو کا کام ورما ل کا ہے نہ وارو کا مخقرهست سب من و تو کا دا زمربته سے سینصاب عرم ہو گیا جم ترامیری ما س نومجست موکل ترى خود بنى سے ابنا اكسى م بوكيا نشرها إسرور تقاكما تفسأ ده بری تفاکه حور مقاکما تف نوره كافهور متساكيا تنسا كربم فيلى بازى سائس ول إرا كيا بي بم في قائم مُوِّ سُو إلا ا اسى زىك لاكمول كوأس نے ب مارا

جب تغافل کو وہ کا فرکا م فرما سے لگا مقدم جانان کی منکر دا دری دل کی تیش بم جركة تفي كرصاحب وبراعيارس نهین آشفست رنگ ا در بُوکا بسكه محوديريارير دل ایک غزے میں کر دیا ہیوش تيرى كسكس ا داكا كسف تتهول ہے یہ ورویش تسٹ نئ دیرار جب دو نیٔ در سیاں سے دور ہونیٔ دستبرد شوت سے بردا دونی کا جب اُلھا سرسے کے پاؤاں تاک کی فررکا بکا ساہے ال علامة المونيل بإنون فرى لفت إقد چشم کیفی سنے کر دیا مرہوسٹ تخدكو يوسك دون جين تثبيه من تفا بإركاكم اسع مأحب ومن كوجيت يرى وكما عجب سك نل بروا بروان تمل كسي كي ما بسب وكا دل اسكى معبولى كى صورت كود كيكرمت ك

۱۵۴۷ فرایسی سکے شعرار

شعراء خانران فانتوم :-(۱) جارج فانتوم -جرتیس دصآحب (٧) جان فانتوم - شايق دسى الفركير فانتوم مرمنوني (۷) ج زف لانیل فانتوم عرف سنے صاحب (۵) بلتارز بربان عرف شهزاً دمیح نطرکت (۱) بتارز استير دولوي (2) ٹوئس بیزوا - توقیر (٨) جوزف سيروا - وَرَّه ده، يونسُ مبلِرك ليزوا - توقير د ۱۰ مارج بیش یشور (۱۱) وليم جرزفت بروبيط - دَلْمَيم (۱۲) دلیم برومیط - وکیم رادا) يوسف معاحب عآشق ببويال

الهي خير بودكيس سيم كومبي نداع ورب أعلام المطرح طوفان اسب ديده ترسم مين بول الصنيف تيغ ابيف دلداركا كشة مناسب بحجه دين المات بخرس

ال رندائي بيرست بي ومتا ركسي كي الشرقياميت بيركه دفت اركسي كي

زارک ہے باشخ کی عساوم نہیں سے برگام بیفتنی بی که اُسطّت بی برا بر

جے رگت ساں کی اسسیانی ہوگئی موت جب شاہوں ہے یا س تی ہوکہتی ہوئی ہے ہے بس آپ کی اب حسکم انی ہوگئی ا بادلی کیامیرے پاس اکر جواتی ہوگئی

بنكه وه نلم برى آك ن جيسے تھے ام بر برحس بمراعبرتا بون جوال بونے کے بعد

خورشید کوئھی عارض تا با ں سے منسا ہی بوسط محل رخبار أطوالا ني صب ہي

جطرح كه مناب كوفورسف يونور گلٹن م*رعجب ک*یاجہ نیا گل کو ٹی کھیل حا^{سم}

با دشاہ وقت سبتیرے گلا ہوجا میں تھے ایک تو باقی رہے گاسٹنا ہوجا کی گئے تمهیں دیکھیے کو نی میری نظرسے نهيس كيرسيق كم شغ مرسي ناصح خرنسي سے تھے ميرے مال آئے مجھے نظر ترے ابرو ہلال سے یه روز وشب عاسب مری ذو ایجلال سے

ك شغوبا ن تكاو بطف و كيم جوتو بستئ موبوم كإميرى تجلاكيا ذكرسب نگا و قلس سے لیلے کا سے لطفت لگاتے کیوں نہیں ہو تم اٹسی کو ديواندازل جون توكرتاسب يندكيا اللی نقاب ہیرے سے اس جراب م بر رحمت كوابني دمكيد مذميرست كنا وسكو

دشمن كرنگيا كميا جوريا فيفن حق يهي ورتانبين بي منيت نريان زال سے

بره صی بس بهراستقبال تن سے طریا میری اُٹرائیں خوبہی جیش جنوں نے رسجیاں مرک

ساك كوئے منتم سے شور كو بھي گرفنا ميں ہے در کها تاریمی بانتی ابار حسب عربای کا

ده جود شخيهن مي كمنيق خالق نعطاكي كم طبیعت میمکدرج ایک اسے مکته دا سمیری

مِثْ لوزلفن سُسُلُوں کوتم لینے رو الورس

عیاں ہوسی ہماری بیگنا ہی تیر ضخصیے مسلے المسلے اشکر خور کا تل مفردشیم جو ہرسے بنواس خودنا ألى كى الخرسة زائم كو كسي كلوسك كلوسك الترك كمرس کہن کے دھوکے میں کرنا زیںٹر ھالین اہر

یہ و کمیناسے کہ تھمرے کہاں کے سنگریر و ه شا مصن ہی فو**ت انسکوہے سکندر**یم نظریمی میں نہیں ہ تاکسی کوبستریر فداکی شانستم اب پوے سنگر میر

رواں سے کشتی عمرا بنی مجب برستی میں بناہے ہمیت رہنقش یا بوقت خرا م سمى سے عثق میں ہوں نا بوان زار ایساً مدای شان که اس نے مبی دل کسی کو دیا

اب وسرابتاسه كهان حثم ياردل رشك مين بوا بي مرا مريب ار ول م کرفداکه میرا بوا کا مگا ر دل ملتے اگر خداکی طرنے ہزار و ل

ول لیکے میر ہمی با تگتی سے بار بار ول ان گلرخوں کے بجریں گل کھاسے استدر اسے بن مکھنے وہ دم نزع دکھیسٹ اكب ل كويمى عزيزة ركمتا بتوب سے ميں

ك ستيف يا دا برف جانال كے نيس شمشير بدارس يا ذوالففت ارول

تنگ اسكن بي اب تو بجرم بلاس بم عرش بریں بلاتے ہیں آو رساسے ہم وا نقت جو ہوتے کھر تھی بیال کی ہوا ہم مجركم ننس بي طائرُ فتب له ناسے بم

كيونكر فيكيس سكت يارسي زلفن وتاسيهم ان سنگدل بتوں ہے ذرا بھی اشر نہیں ا منت کھی نہ باغ جب اں میں بسانگل دن رات بجرِياري رسبتے ہيں بيقرار قاتل سے استے سنے سیرا ب کرد یا

کے ستیف اب نفور ہیں آب بقاسے ہم سراساں سے ہیں نالوں سے دکھیں ورارائے کہا کے ہیں ضدمت گذار مم اُسی بیر مغاں کے ہیں الجم مي سي سامن مكرف كتاب بي جمائے ہوئے دھوئی مرتی ہ دفعات ہی

ابتك راسے جدد حوثي آساں سے ہيں ب منت شراب جور کھے ما م مست دل ميرا حاك حاكت اكس مركع عشق مي يسب غلط زيس بيري افلاك كالمما س

بتا بى سى گذرے بى مرے تو تھ برآج د نیاکی نگا ہوں سے گریٹمس و قمرآج بهكا ہوا دل ميرا يه عا تاہے كدهراج

اب تو نه تر^وب بهر خدا سك دل ناشا د دكه لا دُجوتم إم به المردُرخ روستن صحاب فظهران ترك كوج سي اللهرا

ا پ غرمنسے کالیں ناکبھی سریا ہر تاسحرشام سے پھرتا رہا اندر اُ ہر خاک ُ فراکی مری مرقدسے نکل کر با ہر تدر کیا حب که صدنے ہو گو ہر با ہر

لنے ما مدسے تو ہو عاشق مضطر با ہر وحشتِ دل نے تھمرنے نہ دیا ایک حکمہ میں وہ سرکشته محرا خبوں ہوں ہی ک^ک كب كونى رەك وطن مين بوااپ متاز

سيه براك شعرتراكا ين لطا نت سك تتيت منك ما مه ما مكونكر بوحث نور با مر

یرِ لیگا با تدمیرار د زمخشر تیرے داما ں ہر به کامے کھیلتے رہتے ہیں قرمن وش جا نا رہے نوشى سے نگھنے ہوگئے جلم شداں پر كبهى ہى ما تەردامن ئركىمبى ھاكس كرييان بر

کیا ہو قتل کن میر و بوں سے نونے و قال الهي خير جواب كييك كسكس كودست بي بنهائي برَهيان خور كى جدوم تنيع قاتن بهارا ئى توكيرك بهاطف كاشغل عيرموها

ہیں اس معرکے میں یکھ لینا سرخرو ہو سنگ كرينكي ستيقت تبضه ايكن ن ملك عفا بإرب

اب تواعجا زكو د كھلا دُمسيما ہو كر جسم سے سرا تراہی میلا ہو کر سامناكرنىيىسىكتاكونى گويا بوكر

مان دی بجرس شوق سے خیرا ہو کر تن عربال مجي عجب حق نفطا فرا با متعَت وه تیززباں پرکہ جاں بنُ سکا

انتخاب كلام جان د كاسستهستف كالسكنج

کیاکرتا ہوں میں ن اسات تب در دفراں کا اثر کچد ڈپرگیا ہے اس بیمیری اوسوزاں کا شجھٹے گا حشر میں ہیں یہ دصتبا تیرے داماں کا ہواشدا ہوں جب مصحفی فسارجانا رکا ترطبتی راست ن ہر برت جوا بر نرامستیں کیا ہوتن توسف الیسی برجی سے کے قاتل

ين بوق وتتين كئ سلمن كركاية زبره بي

بتدلمتاننين بحاكبين سام ونزيان كا

خراب کرنے مجھے فا ناں خراب ہم یا تو خیر سبنے کو اُس کا ہراک حباب ہم یا زباں نے حکمہ سکے کہا واہ کیاکباب ہم یا ہلال عید بحکر سبنے کہ رکا سب ہم یا وہ شوخ عرصهٔ محضریں بے نقاب ہم یا منور کے سامنے جب میراہ فتاب ہم یا منور کے سامنے جب میراہ فتاب ہم یا

کمین کا بین راحیت توشاب آیا گیا وه برده نغین سیر کوجو در یا بر حب آیا مفه کو کلیج حب لا بهنا میرا سمندنا زید وه شوخ حبب سوار بهوا قیامت ا در قیامت میں بوگئی بر با خبل سا برو کے دگا ماه اُس سے کتر انے

خوشی سے ستیف جھکائے ہی سرکوششلیں مجھ کے یہ کہ دعاکا مری جواب آیا

ک دل خیال زلف کی تا نیر د کیمن ا ان تیمروں کی کتنی سب تو قیر د کیمن ا میمونی کهاں کهاں مری تقدیر د کیمن

نار کھتے جہاں مری ہمکھوں کے ساسنے کیا سجدہ گا ہ خلق خدانے بناسسے بھت رکھا سراسکے با تؤں یہ در برجبیں گھیسی

اس مال می مینساکوئی تازه شکار آج خون کی مگرشطتے ہیں ل سے شرار آج

زلغوں سے بیج د تأب یں آیا قرار آج الله استراب تن سینه که وقت نصد ا ا ہو دو تاگر بیسے اس پرکسیں بار دامن با نرھوں اس مبت کاسلے گرکوئی تاردامن

ے نزاکت بیکری کدکروں کیا تشریح کمردل سے أبر رست مردن ارکی طسی

کیوں نافری کا سطا ہوں مانی وہزاد حیران اُس نگاریں کا اگر دیمیسین گاردان

برمیں ﴿ ی کا سبٹہ سے گروہ ول ابوتا

مال شینے سے جوانق کبی خارا ہوتا المقدر رئے میں مرخ وفی المربی مرکا سے اسقدر رئے میں مرخ وفی المربی مرکا سے اسقدر رئے وفی قرومی ہم نہیں سہتے یا رو مصمیت شوخ اگر مرح ون نہور ق دل بنا نہ ہوتا دایم مرخ ول ابنا نہ ہوتا ہو ہوں مرکا گری مرکا گ

میم ا تزاکه برح برادیست درجب ان داری حیف نرحال پرسیٹ ان عاشقا ن داری علی انخصوص در آندم که سرگران داری کمن برآنچ توانی که جاسستے س داری بقعد جان من خسسته در کما ن داری کرسهل باست داگر یا رمهر بان داری بروکه برح برادیست در جان داری

سدا ہے اکھرسے ماشق کے شک یا جاری ستجھے بنا ؤسسے زلفوں کے ہم کھال فرست بلا شراب ب س نازنیں کو است ساتی ہم لینے ملت فرمب کو تجھ یہ چیوٹر ویا ہزاروں تیرکی صفت تیری ایک فرکا س می ستم ہمیشہ انتقاستے رہو حسب ینوں کا جوان سے مانگے ہوسہ توسینے کہتے ہیں جوان سے مانگے ہوسہ توسینے کہتے ہیں

ملاہ مھُول برما فظ کے باغ سے جو زنت میرغم زنالۂ دست ریا دبا غباں داری

«کاسٹه رکلکت_{ه)}

ہے ہے ہزارات ہائے سیا سی سی سی اس کے اس ک

کل ہم تھارے کوسے میں آسے علیے گئے کیوں دل سے شاد ہو دین ہم درستوشنو کھرر نج دغم کا حال نہ پوچپو کر کسیا ہوا دہ باغبائے شن جواسئے توکل ارهب فکر طرف میرے دیکھ کے جمیعے چونوں کو تھیر ہم ہی فقط ہیں ل جو گئواتے ہیں ریز میب

کل اُس پری کی بزم میں سب بل کے برطلا تیری عزب وکا تسسیل کا سے سیا گئے

مسنحهٔ دل به کروں ثبت بها به دامن مرغ دل اپناہ سطرح شکا بردامن

ہورسائی مجھے گرتا بکن یہ دامن جس طرح صید ہوفتراک میں صیّا دسکے بند

۱**۴۴** مخس *برغزل سيد محم*ا كبرشاً گرد مولا ناوخسيد برغباراً سکار اسب میری ما نہے جود ل خود می کھیتاتا ہو کیو لُسبموامیا کی اس بیمرتا ہوں جو ہی حال سے لینے غافل نزندگی سے جو ہوئی گردکدورت حاسل مِل کئے فاک میں ہم فاکسے بیدا ہو کہ کیاکهور شن مین کامل به وجوده غرب اه می بر توحس به عاشق کسید کی مشعل را ه

جمع وال سبتے ہیں عشّا ت سبعی شام و گیاہ مان کیتی ہے اگر تیر تفنا سبنے بگا ہ زنده كرنت بي سب بارمسيحا بوكر

کہمی گلزاریں ماتا ہوں کہ سبکے مرا دل سمجھی کوسچیں ترسے بھرتا ہوئیں کا قاتل سی کرتا ہوں دعا ہو<u>ہے</u> تست ما صل وصل مکن ہی نہیں ہی جورہ تو غا فل بھیناک ونگامیں کسے حیرے ہیلو اینا تجدية قابونسي دل يرتوس قابوا بنا

ساع زهره برنص آور دمسيمارا

صیابلطف بگوآن غزال رعن را كدسر مكوه وبيا بان توداده ما را كەيرىسىشى مەكىنى عندلىيب مىشىدا را بر دامرو دایز گبیب رندمرغ دا نا را سهی قدان سیمینیم ما هسسیا را

ترسے فراق میں جوزف ہوا سے آوارہ تراب کے رات گذاری کٹا ہے ون سا را یسندکشے ہیں اے گل تھے مرسے نائے مجھے اسیرکیا زلعن فیال دکھ لاکر علے شراب جرساتی بہارس اب کی بیا دہ ارمحت ان با دہ میسا را نهين ہي فاكت بنوں يلطفٹ رحم اصلا ے اُکے نفلسے حوزت کو وصر کا فظ

المئیمٹ مرکو دکھا دیاکس سنے بھُولا کیتائی کو سے وہ اپنی جسم ميرا جلا و ياكس سنے عثق کی تپ چرط نعی نسیں مجد پر سُمَد سے ساغر لگا و پاکس نے توتوسب زارمجدت تهاساتي خاک میں اب الله د ماکس نے دھیان اینا فلک ہے رہتا تھا گاه شیریکام به بهنا بهور سکتے میں تلخ کام كمامزه دىتىسى دل كواشنائى آبىكى اکسا وهی جرسینے سے سوبا ربیا بی رحم یا شب رحم کو ناسے یے ہماست کھو توسکرشی ہم دارسے کرتے توکمیا کرتے شجع منظورتها منصورت ما نندمرجانا تری تیغ نگه کو د کیمکرسیے موت مرتا ہوں سس بھا ہ یارمبا دوسے کہ بوندی کی کٹاری ہی نة توجسم مين زورنه إيترمين زريذا دهر كي سبع ندا دهرسي توہی کہدفاک کہ میں جاؤں کدھر ندا دھر کے سے ندا دھر کے رہ تری کل شائل کوکها س پیسف بهونچتا ہی سے تراک طرف اوراک طرف ایک میں خوال کا بی خوالی ہی كلكى خواب عدم مسط تكد توسارا جها ن كيما يه د نياكيمين بي جسكو د مكيما لا مكا ل كيما مشتان کورخسار دکھایا نہیں ماتا جبرے سے نقات جے اُٹھایا نہیں ماتا ہے جو شدائی تھارا اُسٹ کم دیکھتے ہیں یہ تو دشمن بھی مذر سکھے گا جو ہم دیکھتے ہیں ان نور غیر پر جولطفٹ کرم دسکھتے ہیں ہم سے رہتا ہی گاڑا ور رقبیوں سے ملاپ

۱۲۲۷ برنگینی هوانگی د وزاک جوالا بدلتے ہی ہمینہ شل بہت کموں نیا وہ راکھتے ہیں دل دیکے بین صدمے بہتے اسھاہیں مرجائي فسندلق مين بردل مذ دسيجيئ ہوامعلوم مجدکوا جکل تم یا دکرتے ہو شرب رقت مرتري مجكيا ركبتا بول أبيار توكم خذمت فقيرس كي جهائي مفرّ ماكل جو قد رهش کی در یا نت تجد کو رو وسای جوزت مرے فالق نے نجٹا ہی رتبہ مرمنانسا کو بهنسا بردل فرشتو رکا بھی ملیموش وم بر منا التحوش شرد کیمکردل سے صدا بھی کسی کی اتش ہجران میں سیندمیرا ملتاہیے شفق سے پنج ہُمرماں السئے سبکا جی جا ہے ابلس جلتے ہوئے دلکہ تجعاً جسکا جی جا ہ ہرگز زباں بہ جر رکا شکوہ نہ لائیں گے نم ایک بمی کہوگے تودہ دس نالیں سے جوج ستم کرے گا وہ سب ہم گھا ہیں گئے ناحت کی مت کیا کر دجوزت بتوںسے چیٹر جال بارسے معاشقوں کو اسکمہیاری ہے بلاس كور بوك مراا بال ترك تكفي المحصول المكى دن كو دكها يا مجيط لسس بل لائ رات كائل بيان تامرات نة توسيم تا بون في ميري تصال تي ب بجرميں بارسے ميل پڙيان گرو و سکتک

معمم ا برگی جوزف کاخیال اسکو جو آیا میرانبی مرے اعمونسے کھا انہیں ہرگز ہے سامنا قرحان کا جوزن خدا بجائے المکی ہے اپنی اسے جرخو نخوارسے غرف شعبنم کی نمیتی سے لیے محمد حیا ہے ۔ مہتنی ابرکسیسلئے ہردم دھوا ل ہی شرط فرتت بن اب ن ترى كم ل كمك كك كالسم المستم لاغركو بئ د نو رمی تین ہوتا ہوں شل شمع مل بجيك اپني جان كو كموتا بور مثل شمع روس ہی دل بیمیرے ترسے عشق کا چراغ مارا بممير سن كيره و مركب كياترى تيغ بنگهيے بينلافت اتی ہے بوے شوق مری پیسستین سے دامن می*ں آسسستین میں ہر تارمیں ہوشو*ق نظاره گرہیو بچ گیا ابرشے یا ریک البی بنی ہے ابرد کہ کط جاتی سے نظر كهو تو تخست كرلالمب يا حين بي الك براك طرت كوشفق مُن من مين مينو كيولي سب اورگھاؤسے ما نند تبکتاسیم مرا و ل جوداغ بحسيني و ملتاسم شب روز مجبورهم كمچه كهرنسيسكتاب مرا دل جوروستم عاشق بركياكرست مي معتوق دنیا ہائے واسطے عشرسے وانسیں بزدر د وغم کے مجھ کو نداست کبھو بلی برائس ہماے اوج کا ماتا سبت انہیں ەن رات جېنچومىن سىچى ئۆزەن خراس^{جا}ل المیں سنے اسٹیندا گرنجد کو دکھا یا ہوتا گریتے گرستے خاروخا را پر منبھل کررہ گیا انتظاری میں تری میں ہاتھ کل کررہ گیا خوصت اسکے ہارا دل دہل کررہ گیا موم کا شایر فتیلہ تھا کہ جس کررہ گیا

مُنُول جاتا توصنم ابنی یه یکتائی کو حب ہوا ہوش جنوں محرا کا دھیان یا مجھے اکنے رائعی اسلات کا الم نہ دیکھا ہطرت کی ایک کا کل کو دیکھا ہطرت کی کا کل کو دیکھا خواہیں سوزش ہجراں سے اے جورزون فی لا اس ا

کون سادی عمراً سکے ہجرکا غم کھائے اب میں ذار زار دوسنے لگا مسکولئے اب ارزددل کی بھی ہر دلر با آمباسے اسب بانی برس رہا تھا کہ بجلی چکسٹیری

منا توسنے لگا ئی آج کی داست اس کینه میں تھا سنسٹندر وحیراں تمام نہ آ شفق بمبولی ہتسی کی برتھاری سکتہ تھا مجد کوشیش محل میں جوآیا یا ر

ہوتاہے جرکھم ہوتا ہی تقدیرے باعث

شکوه نه فلک کے ناگلہ یا دسسے کچھ سیے

ہائے دوست گلکرستے ہیں منسی آج

تھا کے عثق کے سودیں سرمبحرا ہوں

سي كاكون تهارانطيسلم اوربيدا د

تهمی دکھاتے ہومنھ اور کمبی جیسیا تے ہو

علیل محن میں سبے اور بام پر تعویز

شفا میں فرق زمین آساں کا ہوتا ہے

رَبِّک بوقلول كانتے ساتھ لائ ہى ہما ر

عاند با دل مي جيبا به ا در حكيتي برق سب

کیا ہوا وہ مال وساما ن سشیم اسٹس پر عبرت یہ کمتی ہے اسمیر السئے تھے وٹیا میں اس ن کے لیے

سوچه تونفنی یال قامت کبتک اس کهندرامیل سراحت کبتک المخر وي رات ورسفرب دريش أعلوما كويه خوا بغنلت كبتك تغیش طعینت برگی محال ہے اصلاح سے یہ وہ مرض سے کی جس کی دوا نہیں معلوم منوس ، مشرف باسلام بونے کے بعدان کا نام محدسلیاں خاں اور عرفیت جن م سے بکارے جاتے انتھے میاں معاصب

انتخا كلام جوزف مينول جوزف مينه رقم میں نے کیا ہی وصف کی سے رو تابا لگا بناہرا فنا سی شرطلع میرے دیواں کا

اسکوٹہاے وج سعادت کمیں کے ہم جوتیرے دام زلف می کھیٹ کر نیکل گیا

رضار رشك مسدته زلف مُشك فام اك جاً ند تقالُه ا برمي المربي كر بجل كسيا

بظام مِنْ ہے اُس سٹر قد کا اوراکٹر تا ہوں ۔ توکرسک مزید باطن سے ترجم میرا

عنم کما یا اورخون حبگر کو سپیا کیا

سلے ہوفا مبلا تجھے دل دسکے کیا گیا 👤 فرقت ہ*یں تیری خو*ن دل اپنا پیاکسیا دن داست میں سنے دل سے کیا عجز وانکسار میسلے میں اُسکے گالیاں تجرسے مُناکیا أب طعام جرس جوزف كها لضب

بندوستان میں وصوم ہاری بال کی ہج ديگن خب رغزل اميرمينا ي ہے وہ شے زیا ہوجوجن سے لئے تونے دکھ جھوٹری بے کس ن سے لئے سنب رلا یا ہے کیا کن سے سلئے گئدمے اور ایسے تمسیسین سے سلئے ساقىيا بكى سى لا ان سے لئے مُن کے گلمشن میں ہے ہار گل رُخ رنگیں پر ہوتے ہی نشار دل الرائد السب جدین کا اُ بھار سے جوانی خود جوانی کا سنگف ار سادگی گہناہے اس سن کے لئے طب بع نازک میں ہے اتنی نازی نازی نالب ندائکوہے رنگ شوخ بھی ہے نہ دینا ہیُول سوسن سے کہی ۔ باغباں کلیباں ہوں سکے دنگ کی ہیجنا ہیں ایک کمیسن کے لئے میرے باس آکر وہ گل بیٹیا اوصہ میر سیونگئے آٹا رشب نال سرا دھے۔ شام کیا ہمراہ لائی ہے سحب سے سام کیا دن اور انت انخفت دن گئے جاتے تھے اس ن کے لئے بون ہی ہون ہی ہو ن پرجن ہی برجن ہی برجن کوئی کیا الیوں سے رکھے ہم سرا ساری دنیا ہے ہیں دہ میرے سوا میں نے دنیا چھوٹر دی جن سمے لیئے د کید بچتائے گا اے فانہ خرا ب دن گذر ما کیں گے لے فانہ خرا ب بیرکهاں تو اور کہاں عهد شیاب یی جبی سے دا ہر جوانی میں شراب بیرکہاں عهد شیاب عمر بعر ترسے گا اس دن کے لئے جونعنیں اپنی مذابی مصفے تھے تظیر مرکئے اور ہیں کفن کو بھی ففت پر

تعیدی نبین و اِت جو تیری زبال کی ب

ا بنی طرح سے مجد کو بھی مثابی سمجد لسیا مکار وحسیلہ سا زفر بی و بڑوعن ا مرجانے کا مقام ہے سرمیو ٹرسنے کی جا سے نگر مرافسا ن^و غم اُس نے یوں کہا ہوجائے جُوط سے بھی بیخر بی زباں کہ ج

ہردفت کیدو کید کے میراض احسب ل ناحی طرح کا ہی لوگوں کو احتمال کرفت کی گھرے میراض احسب لل جور دقیہ فی کا ہی لوگوں کو احتمال کرفت کی کا تعیین باعیث ملال جور دقیہ فی کا کہ کا تعیین میں خیال تھولیٹس ایک فاطرنا مہرباں کی ہے

ہردقت زایروں کاسبے مجمع اد معراُد صر تصامے ہوسے ہی دل کوئی اینا کو ٹی مگر تم مجی تو اکے دکیموکسی دن مجسٹیم تر مسرت برس رہی ہے ہلسے مزار ہر کہتے ہیں مسب یہ قبرکسی نوجواں کی سب

تم نے بُراکیا تھا نہ میں نے کسیا گلا تا عدم نے اپنے دل سے جوچا ہا وہ کہدیا وغمن تھا ہے رومشیں خفا ہو مربی بلا یہ بنیامبری بات بہ ہے بسیس رنج کسیا میری زباں کی ہی نہ تھاری زباں کی ہی

نخوسے عرش برہے دماغ کوسان کا عالم میں حمث مرکا بھی قیام سے غلغلہ اسے خلفلہ اسے خلفلہ اسے خلفلہ اسے خلفلہ اسے ملفلہ اسے خلفلہ اسے میں میں اس میں جرار ہا ۔ وقت حمث لوم نا زدکھا وو عبرا عبر اسلامی ہی میال حمث کی ہی روش اسماں کی ہی

اب عذر کی مگر نسیں اسے یا نی جمندا گردن جُمکا سے موں ترسے اسکے کھڑا ہوا سے کس کا انتظار کھڑا سوجیا سے کیا دامن سنبعال با ندھ کمرا سیں چڑ ھا فیج کسی کا نتظار کھڑا کی اور میں اگرا متحال کی ہی

شاعر میں میتنے ہم کو دہ سیانتے ہمی آغ نزرا نہ داہ داہ کا گذراسنتے ہیں دآغ ہم ہیں نفیش آپ بھی بھابنتے ہیں آغ اُرد دہے مبکا نام ہمیں حابنتے ہیں دآغ

مهم ا العطش سب مي زبانو ن به بهوشا با دن ترا مين مين مهروم بهي يان سسكاد موت وحيا ما بمرتشنه لبانيم توي السحات یا بی را مل یا تا مل ہیما ست تطفیت ماکه زحدمی گذر دست ندلبی ایک اوم سے ہوے بنتے نبی تاعیلے ایک بھی رسب رعالی کور ترے ہونیا نسل آوم سے تو عالم میں ہے لیکن مجدا سیستے نیست بنرات تو سبی آ دم را برترا زعا لم واكردم توحيه عالى نسبى خواب ہی مین خ انور اگر اصابے نظر کی منا ہو نہ جینا دو بھر اتتى بوں میں ترا کھھ تو توجر ہوا دھر سے جٹم رحمت بکشاسوے من انداز نظر الصسرام المطابي بیطاما تا ہے نفیس حب گرانگار کاجی در د فرنستے ترے جان ہولب برانسکی لایت جاره گری میری طرح سے وہ میں سیری انت حبیبی وطبیب فیست کبی المده سوسے تو قدشی سیے درماطلبی خمسه برغزل مرزا دآغ تصدیق اسکے تول کی اسکے بیاں کی ہج تقلیرشیخ و بہمن ببدخوا ن کی سیے مالت بری وعلی میں مجرضتہ ماں کی ہے سکتھے کی ہی ہوس مبی کوسے بتاں کی ہم مرسو فبرنسي مرى ملى كها ل كىسب كمتاب توجارى الاقات كے لئے جب حاسب الكه عامب يروالمكى تجھ دل طرئن نہیں ترے قول مسارس فرصت کہاں کہ ہم سے کسی فتت توسلے دن غیرکامے دات ترے پاساں کی ہو انها ست دورج مرداتی موکس طرح کیا خوش ہوں میں شگفته مزاجی موکس طرح تاصد کی گفتگوسے تستی ہو کس طرح کیا جانے اُس نے بات بنا ٹی پیوکس طیع

عمار پرجیا پیشسعرونے جوآیا جانے یا س انظر توکس کی جا ہ میں دیوا نہ بن گیا انتخاب كلام تفيش بمال شروق رفعت وشارحسبى ليوسنج افلاك بيصد شمعب ملج نبي ہرنبی نے برکہا بڑھا کے بامی داری مرحیاستدیکی مرفی العسم بی دا م جاں بار ندایت میجب خوش تقبی چ_{ان ال}اقت فلک حیا بک حیالاک گذشت نظری بود کداز از مینر مبیاک گذشست رج ما بهت قیاس اے شه لولاک گذشت شیم عراج عراج تو زا فلاک گذشست بقامے کررسدی نرسسد ہیج نبی نین بایتے ہیں بھیلو سے جوخواصل درعوام مسر کرنے تا تریب قدموں کی بیر تمرہ ہی تا م خوش نفسیب بسیم پرونت بیان شرر کام مخلب تان مرنیه زتو سستر برام زان شده تنهر والأفاق مبشيري رهسبي مُنه لگائے سکے دسرا جوائے شاہ اُئم نازیسے جامے یں کھڑولانہ سا اُول کر م دل سے طالب ہوں عانی کا بحیثم مُریخم نسبت خود سکت کر دم وس فعسلم را کانسیت بسگ کوسے توشد سے دی غیرت هم بین بی تری داست میر نو ر سسر دیا نور دانیت جهان کومعمو س شرف نزا بی عرب سی تقی خدا کومنظور زات یاک توکه در ملک عرب کردظهور زار سبب آمده نست رآن بزبان عربی الدامام رسل مصرور ذي حاه وشم مين بعرون كيون نه تريي حسف ادادكا وم

انتخاب كلام واسنس فنراسس لأتخر انتخاب كلام واسنس فنراسس ہم أسكے بيجوں من آسكے بين مدائي أسمى أصل علي أي نہیں ہیں دل کے رکانے قابل کہ خوسب مروہ کھلاھکے ہیں ندں لگانے کے دلسی سے میں سے دل کو ہٹا حیکے ہیں نہیں ہے دنیا سے کام لآغر خداسے کواب لگا سے ہی لمربيفلق زحكام الزمى سبينم أوفتر عدل بمب رزيرو زبرمي تبنم ای ه پشورنسیت که در د در قمر می مبنیم سمه از فات مُرا زنسند و مشر می مبنیم مے غفلت میں رہیں میر سمست مرام رات کوچرری کا ڈرڈاکہ زنی ہوسر ام بوقو فوں کے یہ بازارعدالت کا ہے نام سرکسے روز بھی می طلب دا زاتا م مشكل این مست كه هرروز بتر می مبنیم ریے مقان ستم ہو گئے حکام زماں ساری مخلوق فدامثل جرس ہے نالاں کون شنتا ہے غریبوں کی میال و افغاں اسپ تازی شدہ مجروح بزیر پالا ل طوق زرّین مهه درگر د نیمنسر می تنم زن ہونارا من جوشو ہرسے میں عیرے مگر مسلم میں کی سے حکم سے ہوشہ مربرر راج تربون کا جد غالب بوائد مردون منظران را به جنگ لیت مول با ما در برارا بمه برخواه بدرمىب خیرخوا ہوں کے ہوجان کے افسردشمن مشری اسکی جزا بالمنگے لآغراک بن مرصنی حق میں کسی کونہیں بار اسے سکن سے میز خا نظالب نوخواجہ بروشکی کمن زانكه بن يندمه از آنج وگههم مینم

نوراینا تومجدمی کر تیمریو ر كرزرلعيب لمسبح كالمنظور تو گنا ہوں بیمیرے کرنہ خیال كرسسين به نامدُاعال ياس كماسي جومنه وكهاوس كا نترس بيط كى بور ميل مستدي مرتبول ابني ہى تو ضرمت يں بح عصيال سے اب نكال مجھے تیری قدرت یکسنے یا نکہے اسمیں بھی میسداک مندا نی سے شکل آ دم کو پر د ه دار کیا نا مرهبینے رکھا یا اسے غیّور ہرطرح اُسکی کی مدومنظو ر ساری فلفتت بیر اختیار د با حشركا ركما أس به دار ومرار دونوں عالمر كالبخشا مإه ووقار نت رمیں ہوگنا ہ کے سرشار بح عصیاں سے کرفے بیڑا یا ر تیری ایمنے انتظار میں ہیں

سرتوعصیا *س می مجه سنظلمت* دور نام تیراسبداسے سے غیور ك فذا و ندمحت زن انفنا ل غودليشيا ن بون د مكيدا يناحال سامنے سترے کیسے آؤں سگا ڈا انا حشر کی مذا فس**ت** میں ر که سیدا این توحایت میں سرمایش میں تونہ ڈال سکھے وا مركما شا ت سبديا في سب ٹنکل نسان جربسٹائی ہے نوركوا ينيال شكا رسمك بيمر مبرا كركے اسينے نورسسے نور ابنا بينا أسي كسب مشور داورحت ركا فستسدا ردميا توني ايساكيامسييح كويبار ساری دحمست کالحر د یا مختا د ر کھر عیلے کی ہے بیامت خوار توہیے ہمرزگا را درغفت ار مپنس گئے مائے منجہ بھادیں ہں

اک امیدو دیم بیعث سرگذری یا فدا
اددل نادان قدم ر کھزنرگی بی بیونک گرگذ ہی ہیں میرے پر مجھے ہجننے گا تو
بخشد بنا مجہ سے عاصی کا تنہیں تکل ہجے
ہوا موج میں بطعت نہ نرگا نی
بیوار وج القدس فوراً ہی نازل
فیس محروم ہجرتا کوئی واں سے
مار تکھیں جربی نیس عیلی کی اورم رہم کی ب
الفنت عیلے میں میرد کھیکراس مال سو

دومیند ہوئی رونق کا شانه معرف ال بیر با دہ الفت ہے میخانه معرف ال

ہر بزم میں ہم سنتے ہیں ا ضا مرعوفاں رممت کیا وا درمیخا نه عرفت ا

ا د مکثومنت میں لوما محبت

ملتاہے ہراکشخض کوانعام محبت کے ا

مناحات

اپنے نعلوں سے مشہراری ہے تیری رحمت کی انتظاری ہے

خون عقبا کا دل به طاری سے مرگھرمی لب بہ آہ وزاری سبے

بكي پر مرى كرم كيحبئ عنوتقعير بيش وكم كيجيئ

سرسوا

ہنیں ہے عاصی کا کچھ کھانا تو اپنے در کا گدا بن نا

یہ بکتا ہروم پھرے روانہ کہ بارمجھ میں میں بارمیں ہوں

دفترعینے میں نام اپنا لکھا ناحابہ کے عطر ملناحا ہے خوست بولگا ناحا ہے تم کو بھی یاں شمع کا فوری ملانا حا ہے دہ نہیں تو ہم کو بھی شربت بلانا جا ہے باغ میں جبنے گھرا بنا سنانا جا ہے بیر سفر بھاری ہے کچھ سامان لاناحا ہے

اے عزیز ومحفل مولد میں آنا جا ہے۔
اس کی سے اس بزم میں سار ملا کی عرش سے
نور کی قندلدیں وشن ہونگی سار عرش پر
بادہ الفت کا ساغری بلاتے کل کاک
عجا کی الفت میں اُسکی خرج کرسے مال زر
جمع کریا تھ نے کیا توشہ عدم کی راہ کا

شا برہے دل برمیرامشہودہ تو توہے مطلوب، تو توسے مقصودہ تو توہی ال قابل کیستش معبود سے تو توہے

برلمی برحبگه پرموجودسه تو توسه بیتاب بوسه بر بهتری بی طلب می مریق بن تری طاعت جو تجد کوجانت بن کریته بن تری طاعت جو تجد کوجانت بن

صورت بہین کھائے اوا سمان والے اسکا بھی سودا کرکے اونجی دکان والے کردھم کی نظر تو اور دوجب ان دالے جربچھ کہا ہوا وہ سچی زبان والے خالق ہے تو ہی سمبطی دونوں جان لے

نرفت میں ہی ترثیتے ہم نیجان واسے ماضرے دل یہ میراگومبنس سے ممتی مت کرخیال سکا آلودہ ہے گسنہ میں مخلوق کو بنا پاکلے سے اسنے توسنے عاصی کو کون سختے تیرے سوا خدا با

ہیں دیے بی مجھے انعام اُ مطقعے سیٹھے مب ثنا کرتے ہیں جو دشام اُ مطقعے سیٹھنے مب ثنا کرتے ہیں جو دشام اُ مطقعے سیٹھنے

مرگروی سےلب بہترا نام اسٹنے بیٹے موروغلماں جن المایک وربشرخورشیروا ہ منت من اسطرت انجراً د هرانگورسیم سیام تبت کاکردن اظهار میمقدورسیم

ماتی ہی گھر گھر دکا نیں میو کھیل مکیوان کی دل کھیٹا جاتا ہی عآصی ہجبت موفورے

جہوم کرنعرہ لگا دُبر تھ ٹی عینے کا ہے کہتی ہی میہی زبال برتھ ٹی عینے کا ہے دعوتیں ہوتی ہی گھر کھر برقے ٹی عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شریصدا قت برتھ ٹی عینے کا ہے نکلاخور شریصدا قت برتھ ٹی عینے کا ہے

کی جہاں کو ہو بارک برتھ ڈے عینے کا ہے برل داسے آج ملبل ہم حمین میں نعرہ زن جہرے ہیں بناش سے رنگ برنگائی ما دل جہرے ہیں بڑتاہے ماضی جوش الفت مرا

سمندر میں صورت دکھاتے سارے پی خوشرو ہیں کیسے بیارے سارے

ہیں اور نظریں جو آتے ستارے بہت خوب شوکت کثر سے ان کی

خیال ہروم ہے میرے دل کا کہ یا رمجہ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

ینفش ہرگز ندسے سے گا کہ یا رمجہ میں میں بارمیں ہوں

ذوصور بڑھ و میر وحرم میں اُسکو ملے کا ہرگز و باں نہ تجھ کو

جھا کی گردن توہی نے دیچھا کہ یا رمجہ میں بیں یا ہیں ہو

کما جو منصور نے انا انحق یہ اسکی غلطی بحب و برحق

مقا اُسکولازم فقط یہ کسٹ کہ یا رمجہ میں میں بارمیں ہو

سے ہمیج دنیا کا کا رفا نہ معبنا ہے اس میں عدب زما نہ

الگ جب اس سے ہوا تو جا نا کہ یا رمجہ میں میں یا رمیں ہوں

مظا جب کھوں سے خوا بے خلت تو آگے آیا وہ نفٹر فی صوت

ا ۱۳۱ عیلے کی زمانے سے ہوکل بات انوکھی سے برایا ست انوکھی سے برایا ست انوکھی الشرغني ابن حث دا ايك جوال تقا الشريمي حبيك ورخ روش سے عياں مقا حيران فرشتے تھے پرلیٹان تھے انبان جوبرت تجتی که بیاں تقاکه و ہاں تھا بھیجا تھا اُسے حق نے ہدا بیت کوجہا رکی تقاقرش بپر كوعرش معتقى بر مكان تما جوغیرمیودی ہی نجات اسکی نہیں ہے جوبات ہماری ہروہ بات کی نبیرہ عاتسي كوريا كار سنبطلنه نهيں دسيتے بندول كوترس بيوسك كيلن ننيس ديت مزمهب سيكسى عنيركوسطيني نهيس دسيت کوستے سے ہمی اپنے تو بیکلنے نہیں بہتے اب موقع الدادي يا قا در طنكن شیطان ستم ایجا دے یا قا در طلق مظلومول ہم بیدا دسے یا قا درطلق نریا دہے فریا دے یا قادرمطلق دنیا می غریون کا مفکانا سی کو نی یاں تیرسے سوا اینا کیا نا نہیں کو ئی بر گلشن مهتی میں گرفت ار بلا ہوں تمصورت مرغان تنس رسنت ترباير گردیرہ مجھے اپنی محبّعت کا بنا دے علوه مجھے اسٹے رُخ اقدس کا دکھائے ار الله جال مروز خوش بح ذرت سے مخور گویا سرحیرہ ہے باراں آج اب نورہے

بسا می^{نهٔ داسن دی سلوا نظرت} انتخاب کلام ملیم المیس طری سلوا عآصی انتخاب کلام ملیم المیس طری

خدا توب نشان تفایر ملا همونشان ترا مرے بیایے ہر ما نیفن کا دربار دان ترا حرم میں نام زا برنے لیا وقت افزان ترا گر صرب سے ہے دل میں بنیں ملتا نشاں ترا

گاف گو ہر توکیا ہرستے میں ہی جادا عیال ترا مسیحاکے کرم سے بر درش مخلوق با تی سبے کیا دادیمیں نا قوس سے مجھ کو بر بہن نے تری موج دگی ہرشے کے جزود کاسے تا بہتے

دیکمتا ہوں حشر میں نکلے گاکیونکر آفتاب ڈال لیوے بیردہ بیا البے فیخ بیرا فتاب ہوگیا ہے حب سے ہر ذرہ بھی برط معکرا فتاب

میراداغ ہجربمی تو ہوگا استرسبلوہ گر س ناب نور عیلے ہرطرف جب اوہ گر نیض ہی عاصی بہ بیار فضل عیلے کا ضرور

ئس روز در میچئے ہو پیریا ٹال دوست د مکیعا جیے اسی میں ہواا حمّال دوست مردم جو مجھ سے مجاکئے ملے ہی مثال رو

میں مانگتا ہوں مجدہ میں ہرروزیہ و عا عشق میسے میں ہوں میں گم اسقدر کرنس تزلیل میری داسے ہی شیطان کولیسند

فخرکیوں کرتے ہی اوسے خریدار عبث سے دواعثق سے ازار کی برکا رعبث براے معرستے ہیں او نہی کا فرود میدار عبب

م کھیں گھٹ ماتی ہیں عیلے کا نظارہ کرتے د کیمکونین مری کہنے گئے سائے طبیب کعبہ جاتا ہے کوئی کوئی کلیسا کی طنسے مُرا مُر ده تقالآ ذرجِ تصدن أسكوطلاياب مهوا كفاره دنيا كالهوا بنا بها ياب گيا حب سا س پهم ف روح القدس بايا كيا حب ساس مركس في ايسا اعلى رتبه بإياب كملانبيوس مي كس في ايسا اعلى رتبه بإياب كركسي بندگي اسكي مهي حس في بنا ياب

جنم کا جوکہ اندصا تھا اُسے بینا بنا یاہے مبنی بنگے ہم سکا ہیں حق سے لا یا ہے ہوا و ن تیسرے زندہ ہیں صلوہ دکھا یاہے پررکے دہنے ما بیٹھا ہیں ہوئی ال تلایا ہے دل عصیان دہ میل تعے یہ تھت کے سایاہے

انتخا كلام حكيم حواكرة مى سلواء فكسن مى سلوا فطرت

رها رسبیت ،

کھدارا کی بھی ہنیں اور نربرا میں نے کیا یہ بتاکس سے ہوئی اب تری باری ہی نگ اہتد سے باوہ کگرنگ بپوسکے کس کے مجد سے ہروقت ضم جال تھاری ہے نگی

مجدسے ہروقت میں میال تھاری ہے نئی مجربہ کیا باشے ہفائرہ کیوں ہے روٹھا کرسے گھرماؤگے ہمان ہوسے کس کے اس بوشاک مری مان اُتاری ہے نئی

عبرت عكيم الياسس سيررودي سلوا عبرت

عجب، یون ہوا کینے سے کسے برگان قائل الہی کس باکا سے رہا ہے استحال قائل سند کے طور برنجیر کو توسے ابنانشاں قائل ہیں بعربا تھ آ دسے گا کہ کا کہ جا کہ ان قائل کرب تہ ہوا بھیرانج ہراسخیاں قائل عدد جب ہوگیا ہی خود ہی سکا اسمال قائل ہوا ہے ہے جو جو جرست کا دنگ عفرال قائل ہوا ہی ہے جو جو جرست کا دنگ عفرال قائل

بعزم قبل سریه بی بیونیا ناگها ن قاتل من بیونیا ناگها ن قاتل من بیونیا بی بیونیا ناگها ن قاتل من منظر آن علی منظر آن علی می بروز حضر محید کو این منظر آن بنین بی خیرواب فدارا کیده طاکر سے نظر آتی بنین بی خیرواب کی کرمد دیا رب المال کی نظر آن بنین بی خیرواب کی کرمد دیا رب المال کی نظر المی کی می کرمد دیا رب المال کی نظر منظر من بی کرمد دیا رب المال کی نظر المی کی می کرمد دیا رب المال کی کرمد دیا رب المال کر

مكنوعقد شرياس أكرمل سكل المحل الماعجن بأكردون بمى قلقل كل

رد دل بهی قا بومیل بناره اختیار میره و ح دبول کک نهیں سکتی بهانتظار میره و ح ربه بی صال کے مصرو کار دبار میره و ح بیشکتی میرتی به گھبرائی جسمنر ارمیره و ح

خراب مٹی ہی ترشیے ہی ہی یار میں روح مقرآ کو بالدیں ہے تواس عذائب چھوسٹے موسے کے بعد بھی ہم کو ملا مرسب میں کبھی گھے دماغ میں ہوگا و دل میں گر کسب بر

بغیر مکرمند اسکلے کس طرح با ہر رپی ہے سٹیٹے یں مفتون میں جھاریں فن

مكيم جوزف وىسلوا

برحق تو بیسم بنده کولیچان نهیں ہے انسان توکیا جن کی بھی بیر جان نہیں ہے یوں یار کا ملنا تو کچھ اسان نہیں ہے دنیا کے مزے کا اُسے ار مان نہیں ہے حیوان سے برترسیے وہ انسان نہیں ہے کیا شے ہے دہ میں کہ تری شان نہیں ایے جان جہاں جان سکے کیا کوئی تجھ کو مرر کھے ہتیلی بہ تو مطلب کرے حاسل جس کونٹ کرعش حقیقی کا ہے سود ا عامل جربٹ رہندگی حق سے جانل

مبارک وستوه اسم کا بنیا م لا یا ہے ده فرز نرفدائب بیفرشتے نے بتا یا ہم اکوسیتے، اسمیں حق مجسم بوکے آیا ہے محبت آسنے ایسی کی صلیبی دکھ اُٹھا یا ہے نکاسے ردح کا دریا ہمیں پرلا بھا یا ہے

خوش استهوا کنه گاروسی دنیا مین آیا ہے شکم سے کنواری مریم سے حبم آج اُسنے یا یا ہی نبوت کی نظرسے وہ عما زال کہا یا ہے وہ سے نورجہاں ظلمت ہے پرکی کو اُٹھا یا ہے معینسوں کو دام عصبیاں کے نئے سے فیمطرا یا ہم

الالا موجه تراب ندم شرامکا رئیس ند سیستر تری ذمین کے نوی ذمین کسی سیار مکا رئیست کیونگرگری رنشعرمرا نکته دان لیند تل عبر مغني مفيرنسي وصف خال سس بهيرونة برمعالمكى سے حنسر بركم دل المكياب كريهقاك ميان سند تقبور كوهبي عامه كي بن وتعجبان سيند بل نے تراطلسم حنوں میں قوکمیا مری مفتون تمرأ كم تيجيح بملاكيون ملادُدل ٣ تش المفيل ميندرزانكو ومعوال سيسند شوخ اس تک میں ہیں بانی تقدیرے میو مطلقاً بوس معطرتنين تصوير كميول كحلته ديمهم سهر منخيات تصوير مح معيول ك مصورة بنام نستى موئى ميرى شبير یہ کھیلائے ہوئے ہی میں میں کی تمشیرے کھی كيرون بندز بال بب اسبخندا الا كمو ، رمت باصات گئے نام*سے دیجرکے ک*یو تدرونے کی خبر موسم کل میں جو سف نی بندسے فارکھا نگلش سنسیرے تیول عثق انگيريه صحرا وه أدبي حمسن انگيز میں نے دکھلا دیے گلش میں کئی جیر کے میول زخم دل کی مری صورت جوا کفول کے بوجھی مت لاسلنے سے تومف ہے جاگیر کے تعیول كانتأكردي سيحتنكها منكرو ترو دنجه كو برميع تربت سيمي تولم تفرس محكيب عيو بعدم ون مجھے رویا یہ کوئی غیرارسٹس انك خونس بيكما ل توكيم وميفتوب میل به رهبی سے نظراتے ہی ورتیرے میو ئى مەسەسى گذر دل مىن مولېرۇت مهال كا كالول كرطرح بيلوس كاطاأ كيكركال رز نابت کورې رزارکفن سب عجبترب كشت كا ديوارين ب ملی کهتی ہورم کی تب کی شب میجور بیر

برت کہتی ہے ربتیا بی سے ہربار کرنس

تجفكوميري تسماتنا ول مضطرية تطب

وكم موبات تي أسك منتول جديس

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انسخ المحلام الميس دى سلوا فطرت وروزقت تيدن اجرام ما لاتفال مرساره بعرل فلاك برسجاله للا

جوشب كوخواب ميل يا وحبث مدُحيوان بهائے حبتم نے دور وسے خواب مي ديا

قاتل نے مجد کو غوت کا کیا مرسبرویا سرم کمیں بدن ہو کمیں سے ویا کمیں

رل کوهپداسین چپارکاط سراند بی با تھ تیرنے خبرنے تینے وطرا کا طرا رسنے

حكيم ستتول

با نول کی برهدگئی مرے زنجیر الا محمر الدی برای محمر الدی مرب در در در در مشمشیر الدی محمر حب تت رو گیا فلک سیسید با تد بحر میلوی حب کرفر تا موا تیر با تد بحر تیند اگل برا در می کلسب پر با تد بحر سالو ده خول جواحیلے ہی شخیر با تد بحر کا غذ کا بند بوسیا سی تحسر بر با تد بحر کا غذ کا بند بوسیا تر بحست کی بورے تصویر با تد بحر سی کرما سے جست کی بورے تصویر با تد بحر سی کرما سے جست کی بورے تصویر با تد بحر سیت کی بدر سیت

رنگ حنا میں نوے وفاکا نہیں ہونام مقتوں سے خوں میں اے مُرشیجے ہیر ہاتھ م یرنگا کیسل کے از دوشعرا

(۱) البس فری سلوا یفقوں (۱) البس فری سلوا یفقوں (۱) مکیم جوا کمین فری سلوا عرب شین فری سلوا و نظرت (۱۵) مکیم البیاس برفر دو فری سلوا و غیرت (۱۶) مکیم واسس فری سلوا و نظرت (۱۶) مکیم البیس فری سلوا و نظرت (۱۶) مکیم البیس فری سلوا و نظرت (۱۶) واسس فری سلوا و نظرت (۱۶) بوزون مینول جوزون (۱۱) فوی کاسٹا (کلکة)

(۱۱) فوی کاسٹا (کلکته) (۱۷) جان فوی کاسٹا۔سکیف (کاسکنج)

بيوسوس كليمن طل كره مرتب مارا عینے کو دشمن نے ال سے عیلے اس ہی کو کہتے ہیں ما نو و شخذ ں نے کہا شہ سے جانو خون اس مے ہسا ؤ بدن سے مند ہے تعوی طلائے ہی مارے کے سائے اس کی بوشاک اُتاری بدن سے تاج كا نول كا أس كونيا يا المائ وسنس كا وشمن بنا يا فاررُ و مُرو سے کہتے ہیں بن سے ا تھ بیروں میں کیلوں کو تھو کا اور الفائی صلیہ ہے جھو کا فن عارى ہوا اكس من سے جب صلیب مربوا سینے سپارا مرکداس کوچٹا یا کہ سانس دم نکل جائے اس سنے بدن سے پایسے عیلے کو برجھیا جو مارا دل میرا ہوگیا یا دا یا دا خون رکیسا جوستا برن سسے اب کماں حیو الرسم و ہوجاتے کائے ہم کو ہر دگی بناتے تمہانے توہے نگائی وطن سے ا سے کیا میر پر نے حق کی خطاکی جو حدا ای کی جھے کوسے ذاوی س بنایا مجے اپنے س سے

۱۲۳ منه در است بوقیمت بهوکجی باعث ولمت منهورسی یا نوئرس تیمو رکی باری تن ہوگیا یخ سب گئی کا بور کی ہری تا نیردم سرد کی ظب امر ہوئی حبیب یوں تو د نیامیں کئے کام ہزار^و لیکن بجرعتن سے ہرکام کواسا ف کھا گری کبان میردل به بهزارون مزه دے گیامشکراناکسی کا رونق لکھندی (لىيىطراين م^رئىيىسنى) تم کوئنیں فرصت کہ جوتم آئی مرسے مھر کی جمہ کو کبا نا بھی وہاں ہوئئیں سکتا (مطرای اسے جوزفت) دل جلایا نمیں اگر مم سنے سفلے استعلی اسے بيكردستاركوسك شيخ جي تجل مين بلانا عاسم دل مرا تلودن سے مکروں کہا فاکب میں اسکو ملانا میا سمئے

۱۲۲ نگاہی میرفائل کی کمیں ہی تیزخنجرسے سے مطالع تكلتى بى نىس رائا مفرقت المسمر كرس لگی ہی طالب بداری انجمعیں تر درسے الے قاتل مجبائے بیارٹ کی آب خجرسے ككے كہتے بلا سے خيرافت في ملى سرسى

جب نکمیں جارہوتی ہی جگرے مکرات ہو ہی مذارا اے تعنا توہی کمیں الدا دکرمسیدی دکھا نے علوہ رخسار کھ تسکین ہوجائے ارز جمانة اسے خنگ بن تشنده بانی سے خراکولی جب عاشق شداکے مرسنے کی

هماری آرز د کوئی بخلنے ہی بنیں دست

بهت عاجزي بم النظماس حيرة ستكري

د مجدو المك المك عبرات بورا و مي دل مدر کے رہ کیا ہے خد بگ نگاہ میں مطلب بین مکالیگے ہم وا ہ وا میں بيركياكري بم است ترى علوه كا هي اس دل نے بالے لیکے دھکیلا ہوما وس سرکار سوسے ہیں ایمی خوا لگا ہ میں دل کو کمرنے میٹر گئے ایک ا و میں

تانیر موسنے دو تو ذرا مسیدی آهیں اب نولیتی ہوا تھ سے مذہبگا نون پر ٹیسے تعربين أكمى خوب كرينيكي شب وصال نظاره بى مركسة وحب ابى بيخدى كب كييس م كوتير محبت بونجات جب ما رُاستان ہر در بان سکتے ہیں سمینے کدھروہ سنگرنی آب کی گئی مز گاں ہوں کیوں نرماینگن شیم سے پر معان میں ابرسا و میں

بياننس بكشيخ ترك فطستهم هيواردو مِی مٹھائے تھنتے ہو ناحت گٹ اومیں

سمیوں رشاسے تیرے مصبح در کی ہری کھائی دہن خاکسنے فنفور کی ہری

دمخ شعلہ ہے تن نورہے بلور کی بلری اوطالب دينا تحقيم عبرت نهين المرتى

دل مرابعیت را رکرے ہو یہ بڑا ظلمے کم باد کرتے ہو تم غلط بیمشسمار کرتے ہو کس کا اب انتظار کرستے ہو سنوب دل کاشکا ر کرستے ہو ول سے تمکن کو بیار کرتے ہو جس برہم جان نٹا رکرتے ہو

جب کبی تمسیمگار کرتے ہو تم جو دستن کو پیا ر کرستے ہو ایک بوسسرلیا ساتے ہو دس ابرأتها ميكدس حسيلور مترو تأك كريسيكة الوسيدنظر ہم ہی ہیں غیر بھی ہیں سیج کہ ۔ ڈ ائسكويه والهنين تمقاري نظت تبر

أسكى جانب باكيون كول كي مهر بوك رسوا تحفي كيا بل كيا سُننے والوں کا کلیجہ بال سننے مرکئے بربھی نہ درو دل گیا مین او یا اصطراب دل کسیا ىنودىي سوسے كوچ قاتل كى

ہم نے دہ نائے ٹرکیٹے دفت کئے قبرمٰ میں میں سے سوے نر ہم دہ جو سیھے اسے ہیلویں مرس نظم اس سي تضاكاكيا فقور

ىزوە تلوارسى بوتارىپكات رخىجىس مجفي ك سشيته ول سامنا كرنام بيم بره هے گی زندگی ساق شراب مع برورس اتهى شرم ركهناسا مناكرنائب بيحرس أكهي توسيانا محدكواس عثيم نسو تكرس کوئی تربیرانساں کی نہیں ملیتی مقارسے

ہوا جو کا مراک نیش میں ابیائے سستگرسے ذرامضبوط رمهنا سكن وتشك الطاني كو برنت باده نوشی خون کی تولید بهوتی ہی ہاری آ ہ بیکسی ہوئی جاتی ہوائس سُت تک مُنا ہواک نگا و ناز کر دیتی ہے دیوا پر بسست اخربون شادى نظروس برشيه

ہیں اورکش فریفتہ ہرم ضال کے دیے کوئی گڑی ہوئی اوتل کال کے اب بم كود كمية بي ه أكميس كال ك ردزا زنسے ہم توہی فوگر ملال کے رندان ست برلمغاں کے ہیں باسکے دما تجد کومندسے بکلتی رہی بوبنی از گرا بنی حسیلتی رہی طبعیت جوان کی سبلتی رہی چُھری تیرنی کرکے علیتی رہی بميشه بى مظت لوم حسلتى رسى

عالم کی سیر کرتے ہی گردن کو ڈال کے سافى شراب مندسے باسے بي نرمست جود میست سے سیا گا ہوں سے بارک تمریخ دو توموجست رام سے ہیں واعظ مجمى منترى اطاعت كرسنيك سي چُری گوکه گردن بیشبلتی ریمی اً را دے گی اک ن فلکے دھوں دم ذبح تره با بره ی دیر میں ر کا و ب مرسی شرے دل رقو کرد طبعیت مری آنششس تجرست

مجبورين بهم منبط فغال ہوہنیں سکتا جومال مح دل كا وه بيان بونسي سكتا اك التك مجلى ب تجديد والتع نهيسكثا الفت كالمون نظمنها ب ونبير سكتا

جو در وسے دل میں ہناں ہونہیں سکتا كيا وافي كياس برترك بجرس كذرى اے دیرہ ترویکھنے کئے ہیں وہ رونا صورت کے دیتی ہی جو کھے مال ہی ول کا

ا درجومال سي ده صاحت بتلت عبى تنين سرم وسارتم لمني كبهى باسته يمي نيس النورف داك اسه اني جاري ردكين سے أنكا جوا في جارى

عاستے سبب بخ کوئی جان بھی سے المقد ندون مع جرط جات كمين واعظ خوشا مرسى كرست سنب وصل كذر أدهرس مركمانئ ادهرس لكاوط

میمین برمغرور سے کوئی ابنی بے توشکی برمسرور سبے کہیں او وا ہ کاشور مجے رہاہے کہیں صل علی کا غل بڑا سے کمیں ناز سے کہیں نیاز سے یغرض اُن مجموعوں کا عجب انداز سے ۔

كالم مظت لوم د بلوى

توس ہو جگی نر ندگا نی ہماری کہ سب لطعت بنے زندگا نی ہماری بست خوب کی مت کردا نی ہماری مزاداغ دل ہے نشا نی ہماری سجے یا دہو نو جوانی ہماری

اگرے ہی نا توانی ہمساری کہاں ہے توسک فوجوانی ہماری عدوسکے برا برسمجنتے ہوہم کو نشانی کو چھلا جو ما بھا تو بوسکے دیکھے دوہ بیری بین فلکوم اب سے دیکھے

گوگیا مجدسے تعمیں تو ل گیا کس طرف خنجر کھبت قائل گیا عفرسے بگری تو مجدسے بل گیا وہ تو وہ اغیار کا دل بل گیا تو مان سے کے جسم میں مان حزیں نہیں بھیلاؤں با نوئل التی میشر زمیں نہیں میں تیرے درسے ما وہ نگا اُٹھا کہ پر نہیں التی بھی مہلت اب تو دم واپیں نہیں

 ہالید در حیضم آں ہے بصر تایش کن آفر میند دست ازاں فاک بہرے در پنجار مید شدایں فاک میں کمیا فاصیت زلب کرد خاکے ہما فی قت تر ہماں دقت آن کور ہنیندہ شد بباہے کہ شاید درانجا وزید زمین ہماں خاکب پر کمرمت زمین ہماں خاکب پر کمرمت

کلا ماکردو

قرینے سے افواع چیزیں جینی کسی جا ہے گئی جا ہے گئی وہ ہے گرتی ہی جو ہو کا انبادہ میں جا ہے گئی جا کہ ج

دُکانیں تطع وار ہرسوبنیں کسی سمت میووں کا با زارسہ مسلمائی کی دوکاں ہی کمیسر ہجوم مسلمائی کی دوکا ں ہی کمیسر ہجوم کوئی شرحت ٹریان ہے بیچیا جمان عطروالوں کی دوکا ن ہی جمان عطروالوں کی دوکا ن ہی جواہر کی دوکا ں ہا ایسی جہاب میں اطلس میں کی اوٹا کستے ، ہوئی شب تو ہی ہے جارب ماں عرف خربیاں الیسی ہے دورہیں ، غرمن خوبیاں الیسی ہے دورہیں ، غرمن خوبیاں الیسی ہے دورہیں ،

منونانست ممقفيل

خنی کا حکی طالب بر سرب کی نگا جی روسے آب بر الی شوق ہزار در ہزار۔
سون کسی سے بنگر کوئی کسی سے بکنار ۔کسی خوشی کا طبسہ بور ہا ہے کسیں سخن کا جرما بور ہاہے کہیں سخن کا جرما بور ہاہے گہیں نوشا نوش ہے ۔کوئی سرخوش ہے کوئی مرموش ہے ۔کوئی سمسی کی تا کہ جھا نک میں شغول ہے ۔کوئی ایک کی داغ حگر میول ہی۔کوئی ابنی بوشاک کی سمسی کی تا کہ جھا نک میں شغول ہے ۔کسی کا داغ حگر میول ہی۔کوئی ابنی بوشاک کی

جسسے انسانیت عبارت میارت می و می مارت میارت میا

مواچ ن خور دسنگ گرددشتاب جا ل سخوان مها ل الإست ا و مذهالش نوست شرکس از با سال بملک عدم دی خبر رونست را ند خدا با دراکن سیسے نیک نا م چوسرطان بردن براز تعراب کردی مراز تعراب کردی می از تعراب کردی می از تعراب کردی کار می می می می می می می کار کردی گوشت ما کنوں کا کرن گفنت حاکش تمام

به نقیقے که برنفتن میں خطر کست مید شکفنه گلال ہرطرف صد قطار برطرف مید قطار برین مها نا بسے ارجبت کے مناز منقش شدار قدرت سے مناز

منقش سیمے مرمر آمر بدید در ونقشهٔ باغ ونفسل مبسب ار درختان خوش قاممت و مسرلبند در دنقسف کروه و بحر دراز

زنا پاک تخصید دسم باک ا سما ناکدا دگفت کر با ستا ب که دردور عیلے علیہ السک لا بنز دیما س کور حالت تباہ حینواہی بیا س کن بشرح تمام مرادخودا دقہ بجو ہم سسیم سیسے مہرا س شد براں سیسیم

اگر کیمیاً گویم این فاک را بهی یا و دارم من این داستان کیے کور دررہ کششت مرام چو گبزششت یک روز دوح الد بروگفت عیلے علیہ لہت لام گفتاک من حیثے علیہ لہت لام گفتاک من حیثے غرا ہم ہمی چو کبیش نید عیتے فرح سیر جسکی ہرمت نور کا ہے ظہور مین مانیں گے مانی وہبزاد کھیے اُن سے مذائسکا خاکہ خاک نی انحقیقت نگار خانہ جسیں

ہے منارہ کہ اکعارت نور اسکے نفشوں کو گرکرسینگے یا د گرکر بیٹ کرسے وہ دامن ماک کمیں سکو توعقاسے تریں

رشک گلش د با ن کا گلخ ن سب بب بون کی بهیر بین بهرسب به جند دار شوق سے بھرتے شہر کمیا کمکہ حن انڈ بہبو د

جنگلوں میں بہارگلٹن ہے گل دسنبل سے فرصیر ہیں ہرجبا میش! زار ہرطرمت ہیں سکتے عشرت الام ہرحب گھ موجود

محسنتی اس مرض میں رنجر دہیں مثل شیشہ تجروں سسے چرد ہیں اس جماں سے جوگیا دیسا نہ آیا عجر کوئی کھوریا یا تقوس جو دیسانہ یا یا مجرکوئی ما کو رمحنت کوئیوں و کو رہیں سنگ غم سے روز وشب صبح ومسا عالم فانی کی بار و حال د کھی ہے عجب بازی د نیا کے ہر ہردانہ میں ساے ہمنیں

سمبقس كوهبولا كرظا لمقنس مي جا ديم رخ ببونج نه دسس النسي

باغ میں لمبل میں کہتی تھی کل معیّا وسسے رہی مب لوگ میش فرا حسسے

منكن بيان تعامرتون نغفور مين

رتبه بلندكيول نهواس سرزين كا

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ب داغ بزم اہل سخن میں بتیم ہوں میں کس کے باس بیھ کے جا نون دیم ہوں غیر سے باس بیھ کے جا نون دیم ہوں غیر سے باس ہ کے بیس میں اشنامے داغ سخنور مست دیم ہوں غیر سے باس ہ کے بیس میں میں اشنامے داغ سخنور مست دیم ہوں کے بیس میں اس میں مسلم میٹھ جا دُن ہا ہ وجب ال نہیں

میری دعاے خیرہ اب اضت م ہو جبتک کد دورجرخ بریں ہے وشام ہو جبتک کہ دورجرخ بریں ہے وشام ہو جبتک کہ افتاک مرجرخ بام ہو جبتک کہ افتاک مرجرخ بام ہو ہو ہوتک کہ افتاک مرجرخ بام ہو ہو ہوتک کہ افتاک مرجد بار ہیں ہو بندگان عالی سے فالی جمال نہیں

تاریخ مرگ داغ سخنور به نالها پچها جرشاعری سے وہی ہم نے برطا جشم بُراً ب ہوکے بعد یاس بول کہا مصطربیں توغیصے آتی ہے یہ صدا لو باغ میں ملبل مبندوستاں نہیں

> مُورِهُ وَكُلُومُ مِيسِ كَارِكُمِ نَ ما خوزاز تاريخ مالك مِن علبوت لاثالثارة

بهزریه نه مکول این ای میربهز که تو بهی بهنرسی نمیس بهره و د کلستال می بی بیگول قسام کے گراکیت ایک بین کام کے بہنگام روز ب به ستاب بهرمینه عالم من و ته وسے بعقیقت بهنگام روز جینوش گفت گویندهٔ نیک مرد فداینج انگشت کمیال مذکر د

دلا ملك دينا بيست جي لگا حكم بل بعرس سب كچدية بهوگا فنا

۱۱۳۳ مگرسے عصطے کومہا ر ملبت د سیخ جا کمنی مستفہ ارجمند ہوئے حیت سرئے کو ہ بھی اشکبار 🔻 کہ نا لوں نے فرصت میں دی زینہار انتخاب زغياث المضطر نوصة واغ صبروتنكيب طاقت صبط فغا نهيس كمنا يُراكه دردكها ل سب كهان نهيس غنخار دیار د مونس مهر م بیاں نہیں سیس کوشنا ئیں حال کوئی مهرباں نہیں آك دائغ تقاسو وه بمي نتراسان مي مَلَ سَجَن مِن وَآغِ تَوْ مِر دَ تَعِزَيزِ مِقْبَ اللَّهِ مِنْ مِنْ فَاللَّهِ كُلَّا اللَّهِ مَلَّا اللَّهِ كُلَّا اللَّهِ مُلَّالًا مُلّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّاللًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّمُ مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالِمُلَّالِمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِ مِلْكُولًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالًا مُلَّالِمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلًا مُلِّلًا مِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِمِلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّالِمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِّلِلْمُلِمُلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلَّاللَّالِمُلَّالِمُلِّلِمُلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلْمُلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلْمُلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلِّلًا مُلْمُلًا مُلْمُلًا مُلِّلًا مُلْمُلِّلًا مِ جو کے کہیں سے ایکے لئے ہی وہ سب بجا مفتطر زبان خلق ہے نفت ار ہُ خدا با قى اگر حب مهندى اسكانتان نىس ہ غاز ہاے نالہ شورو فغال سے نو سے بھٹو حگر کو تھام کے در دنہاں مصنو ير شور الغياست مة كرسا م مسنو دوتين ناسك بم سعي بروجوات نو تلميذ داغ دېلوي ې نوحب خوا رئيس رناس البيروح نصيح البب ل كئي و كماككي نضاحت بندوستا ل ككي بزم جان سے رونی اہل زباں گئی کویا کہ جبم فلق سے روحِ روا س کئی جسم تحن میں اے وہ اب بطف جا النبیں و تی میں مرملوں کا بہی عمگ رئت استیا تھا تھا یا بڑا تھا گریا دگار تھا ك جرخ نا بكار تجه جرس فارتما وه توغريب بي يارون كابار تقا یا مال کے کو کرنا تھا کے برگاں نہیں طفلی جوانی اُسکی تھی بیری شاب متی جوبات داغ کی تھی وہی لاجواب تھی بمكياكهيرطبيعيت عالى جناب تقى مدانتخاب يس سيكسي انتخاب عنى

كلك زبا ب من طاقت مع وبيان نبيس

يىنى كى نال كب مفتطر السلف كسيوں مذهبيك جيو لين دال سام كے و مثل ہی شام ہے مُراث کو کبتک او میے كويمني كوهيوا كراست را ديتمر دهوسي تخرالفت كازمين شورمين تو بوسي قرمين المامساب بركي متنظر سوسك ہاری فاکٹ بیروہ روگیاہیے نىيى معلوم بركه توكسيات العبى سے ابر رحمت دُھو گيا سب ا تو تاريك بون نگاسب جها ن س لیدان اس کے برابر ہو ئی ده جرن خال زنگی نودار تقی كه بوليل سے امتیا زنسار مسيحا لگے کہنے اک نعر ہ کر كيا توسف مجه كو مداكس سك جویتری رمنائتی و ه میری رمنا

مداجیمسے مان کی کے خبر

زمیں بل گئی اساں بل گئی ا

ہواشق محکم جب ان آ فریں

زمیں ہتی اکئی کہ سیا ہے متی

مرکا و زمین تنی زنس عبیت را ر

جريج پوت تقى دەمسا بزارسانى مومكى رهرس ابرأ تُقْدَكم جُركب سب فداجانے وہ آسے یا ناسے ہائے داغ عصیاں کو تو کا سند انتخاب مثنوى ختم الطب م موسوم برسما زحقیقت. كُلُوط ي جب تعيثى أن بهوتني ولل ا يه تاريمي روسي زمين بيه بو ئي که به نورمقی و ه مثب ثار تقی نشاں نور کا واں ناتھا زینہار گهرط ی حبب نویس آن میونخی مگر الَّتِي الَّتِي يَعِبِ لَمُ كُسِ لِلْكُسِ سِلْحُ میں را صنی تھا جس می*ں تھی تیری ف*را محر عیرسیحانے آک نعر ہ کر بلندأس ن ايسا يه نعره كيا حتیت کا پرده میاں سے وہیں زمین مفتطرب بہوسے بتیا ب تفی اسے تاب مسلان منی زمیسار

روسے نا بناکے اسے اسنے دیرے موسی

عان شيري كوكنوا باعنق مي توكب موا

د کھیے کی رک وباراس خل لفت میں لگیں

میول کھلتے ہیں تو ہوتی ہوگلتاں کی ہمار ہم رمیں توسسر حراسا لو تو ادکر لالہ میں ایک واغ ہی دل میں ہزار داغ اک خدائی سے ہم شنا ہوں ہم ہم ہنیں جانے کہ کیا ہوں ہم

داغ سینے پر مرسے کیوں نکھلیں استنظر
غنچ کہتے ہیں یہ منے کو بھیوٹر کر
وکھلار ہاہے سینے بیں کیا کیا بھار داغ
بت یہ کہتے ہیں گرخدا ہوں ہم
ابتدا ہوں کہ انتہا ہوں ہم

یه تر بتلات کوئی کیا دیمیموں اور کیا چنر اے فدا دیکیموں کیا وسناہے تری وفا دیکیموں فرقت توجیندروزہ ہے کچھ دالی نیس

دل کو د کیموں کہ دلر با د کیموں ابتدا د کیموں انہا د کیموں مال میرا رفتیہ محسن اسخہ دمیال یا رہی ہوجائے گا، گر

بجلی گری ہومی بیر مراا شاں نہ ہو

مها دسے بیکتا ہون در دستے بار بار

بخدا ساری خدا نی میں خدا فی ہوتی میرے باروں نے آگردل میں گائی ہوتی کل جرائی تھی بلا آج ہی آئی ہوتی کیوں نظر باں جاؤں قرض وام کے ہوگئے کیسے بھتے کا م سے کیوں نگر ویڈ ہوں جاسکے اور می توہیں جارے نام کے سکور نے طالب میں انعا م کے میرے دل میں جرمبی اس کی سمائی ہوتی ہوتی عنی میں عباتا نہ تبنگے کی طرح دل کا کھٹکا قو میک جا تا مرسے سائے مقتطر مائیکتے ہیں دل مرامجدسے اُ دھا ر کام کوئی عنی میں سبنتے نہیں کام کوئی عنی میں سبنتے نہیں خطائے تعلیق لام زلف سبے خطائے تعلیق لام زلف سبے جو بلاہ سے ہما کے مسرہی ہو داغ دل سے ماسواکیا کیا میلا ان مرسورسے نام کا باتی نشاں ہجاب دہ جومکان برتھا سودہ ہے مکاں ہجاب برتوکوئی بنائے دہ اہن باں ہجاب کیا جانے کیا ہوا دہ فیسے اللساں ہجاب بردہ غبار دل کا ہما ن رمیاں ہجاب میری جبین عجر تراہ ستاں ہجاب مندوستاں میں جبیل مہدرستاں ہجاب داراکها سب اورسکندرکهان بی اب دکیوردا نقلا سب کیا حال بوگسیا گرشتگی میں آغ کااک نام ره گیا سامے جهاں میں جبل ایسے بی ه سکے کیونکر کہیں کہ وہ نظر او تا نہیں ہمیں ایک جویا دمجہ کوریہ بندہ نوا زیا ں کیکرغ ل جولائی مقتطر توکیا کروں کیکرغ ل جولائی مقتطر توکیا کروں

سود انسیں کہ ان کے دو تھیر کاجواب میرے ہالے اکے دھرماتے ہیں پ خیرہے مقنط کدھرماستے ہیں پ

مقنطرین بی لجما ہوں زلفوں میں ارکی مقنطرین بی ایک کار مبرکا نام بر کا عمد کر کھیے گئے۔ کھیدوائے میکنے سکتے

سرشادمحبت بهوئ غنخوا ومحبت

بهيرا زمحبت ترسي ابراد محبت

ابتداہی ہے ابتدا سے بعد اللہ کیا کریں سکے خدا دوا سے بعد اللہ کیا کہا کہ کا ہوا فنا سے بعد اللہ کیا کا کا کا غذ اللہ کیا کا کا غذ اللہ کا کا غذ

جورکی تیرے انہتا بھی سے میں مبیوں سے ڈرتا رہتا ہوں جیتے جی کی میہ باستے، وریز کیاکہیں مجدسے اواسے مقتطر متیرکی طرز سحن یا دجو ہو کی مضطب سے

لينے نالوں میں تواتنا تواٹر پیدا کر

ترکمانے کی ہوس ہوتو صبیر پیدا کر

مان کومال کوایان کوروستے دیکھا

بازئ عشق ميركس كس كوية كلوست دكيما ان سے دوسیم الم سے ہوں گرک مضطر ایک ایک ماشق ومعشوت سے ہوتے دیکھا

حدروغلما ںنے سنگر کی ا دا کا دکھیا اورعالم حجراتبي ابرو مواكا دكيصا گویا سرتا نبست دم نورخد امکا دیمها سریم نیما به میمان دن درند کهان روز جزا کا دیکها بلبلا درية كها لآب بنساكا دكيها کو کمن کو کمنی پذ کر حب تا را زینها س کی طرح ام سکو شکلنے مذ دیا دل بیتا ب کو بار دن نے مخلنے یز دیا

اكتافاماتافا تماكرست أسكا توبه کرستے ہی میری نیست تو بر میری بهم فاس من من جود مكيما بحكيس كايزابر النياعسيان سے من صفح بهوں مذ قربان جا بحرمتي مين بسر بوگئي ابني مصنطت ر مان سنسيري كنواك ك منظر لا كوير دون من حيا بالشير دل مي لمكر میری تنگین و تنفی به انجمی بروسیاتی

دل کولگاکے اور گہنگار ہو گپ جب ده بی اسے میرا طلبگا رہو گیا سے بیاں وہی وضب دار ہوگیا نا مرخاكسة كأكردو ل ركعديا كرمير مظلح مين فلاطول ركه ريا آل دهم بوتا يا أد هم بهوتا بم عربیون کا گفر اسکر ہو تا با فی تفا مکرمے مال کولیٹ کرسے لنے کیا كىياخاب ہوگیا جب گھسے رکے گیا

بنده خدا کا پون ہی گنگار مقب بند کس کوطلب کروں میں شہا دیے واسطے مَضَطِهِ الري گورسے آئے گی بیصید ا اُطِ مستم بهونخي تا فِرسشر آسا ب كب بچاكوني تفنا وقت رس . ایک شونجه کویا ربونا نمنسآ بير المطاتانه درسے الے مفتطر نفدسخن تودآغ سخورس لطاكب ایان دین جان و گردے کے دل لیا

تضيبول ميں اپنے لکھا لر ندسيطے مری الکھ ميں کيوں ساکرنہ سيطے

بتوں کی محبت کو ملے حضرت ک جو دل میں نہ کئے نظر کمیطرح سے

ہائے ایرکے نام ونشاں سقے کہ وہ نا مہر باں کیوں ہرباس تھے تھیں ہم نے جہاں کیما و ہاں تھے مرے نانے اگر میں بے زباں سقے زمیں تقی اور نہ قائر آساں تھے نہ پایا مرعا دل کا کسی سنے کہ یہ کہا ہے کہاں تھے تم کہا سقے کم کہا سقے کما ساتھ کیا ہے کا مرتبا نوں کا حب کر

جیبا مثل نظر میری نظر سسے ملے گاکیا دعام سے اثرسے ر اس کھوں میں درآ نکھوتے بنیا ں تری فرقت میں جیکے ہورہی گئے

پادہ کئے تھے جب ب دار ہو کے ملے یکس کے وہ ل کے امید دار ہو کے ملے سُرور ہو کے جوائے خار ہو کے ملے سُرور ہو کے جوائے خار ہو کے ملے

مدم کومهتی سے ہم اوقار ہوسے ہے جائے حضرت لسے تو پیسپے ہے ہم ملکانا فاکلے ہیری دجوانی کا

دوم) پیرنه دیکه گا ارسرکو کی صرفر کیدیا کیا براهال بو باروں نے آگرد کیدیا جو کچر کہ خدا کی میں خدا دا دستے ہو تا ہوتا بھی جو کچہ دہ مری تقدیمیہ بوتا دہ کام نہ سوداسے نہ وہ تمیرسے ہو دگرنہ فیصلہ گھرمیں بتوں سے میں مذکر لیتا

اکنظرتوسنے سمگاراگرد کھے لیا دیسے کیے کو توجاتے ہواکھنرٹ ل شاگر دسے ہوتا نہ وہ استا دسے ہوتا تجویزسے ہوتانہ وہ تربیسے ہوتا جو کا م ہوا صربے تقسطرے لیکن کے معلوم تقاملے دل دھرساری ملائی تقی قیامت فصنه ایک نظیم سال میری وکیاکیا یاد دلوات میں تیری ہمکیب ں میری زمین شعر بنجائے زمین کے سما ں میری

تجے معلوم ہو کہ اتش موزنہ ساں میری جومیں میوے سے بھی تیراتصور میول جاتا ہو عجب کمیاریج سے مجھ کو ریرا نداز سحن مصنظر

جوتوهب هيك بتابروه أكريهزكاري منبطس اینا بول بالاسم اليكه عالم بيرير ده فزا لاسب فأك يرمبط الشروا لاسب آج و مست ڈھیلا ڈھالا سے قطرهُ الثِك ميرا زُا لاسبِ ول مي بيطا براك والاسب كون اب بيرى مُننخ وا لاسب ہرمو وہ میں جانے والاسب غميمي منذكاكونئ نوالاسب عشق کا نقبہ ہی بزا لا ہے يه ا ترهيراسي ده أنما لاسب و مستبعلنات برستها لاسب كون اب كينے مننے والاسب

جمیں بتا ہوں زا ہراشکا را بادہ خواری ہے لب ينسر مادي د نالاب تونے بریے سے منعہ بکا لاسبے بوريات مرك جيالاب دال ميں كھ توكالاكا لاسب سردمری سے یہ نظرا یا لا ٱگُلُلنت كىكيوں نزجل ٱسطَّے كس*سے كے حرخ* ميں كروں فريا و ايك مقاجوميرك ينسي بجرما نان سي صركت ناصح كوئ مشتان بے كوئ بيزار ورخ تابال كهال كهال متاب كرك أكله مانا أكليك كرمانا ذآغ سيلطف ذوق مقامقنطر

خدا نی کا دعوی اُنظاکر نه منطط که تو فرض میرا ا دا کرین سبیطے

ده کا فرز مانے میں کیا کر مذہبیطے مرے ماہنے کا سبسسے ، تو یہ ہی

دل کی سبتی تھی عظیم آباد ہے ایک شاعرہ تواکئے ستاد ہے مال دل میرا انفیں رام کہانی ہو جائے کھیم نے کھی اس تو یاروں سے نشانی ہو جائے

سبتے ہیں سی عمرہ در دوا کم فرق ہے مضلطر آئیر در داغ میں مختصر کرکے میں ہر حیند منا کو ل کین گریز حیلا ہو ترا داغ محبتت ہی سہی

وطن کی یاراتی ہی تو غربت کھائے جاتی ہے

برا ہوں کمیں میں اسکر سخت مکیں ہوں

مری عمردواں ہوکشتی ہے یا دیا ب میری کہاں سے لائیکی بلیل دہن مرازیا ب میری

فران یارس گذیری جوب آه و نغال میری اگرائے لا کونفسل مل مرقی ه طرز نغال میری الولگار بها بے شیطان ل کے ساتھ کاش وہ ہوجائیں جہان ل کے ساتھ منزل شکل بی سیاں دل کے ساتھ د کیھئے کیا کیا ہی سامان ل کے ساتھ کیوں ہواجا تاہی نا دان ل کے ساتھ بندگی کرتا ہے انسان کی کے ساتھ دل بیل رہا نوں کی صرفتے ہیں راہ الفنت ہیں قدم طربھتا رہے حسرت یا موعن مودد دا لم محمد معتقل ہوگیا کہا عشق میں

کہ تیری عنامیت ہے گی ہمیشہ ہمب بن بن سے سئے نائب زمزم میں ہے

کبھی تو ٹرا دصل ہوہی رسبے گا گرسگے بیاس ترسے عشق سے متوالوں کو

بھوسے بھٹکے وہ مر دل میں گذر توکیت درین جو ہریہ نظر اہل نظے۔ ر توکیت گرمی استے که نه اتبے وه بلاسی لیکن گوهراشک په مجولے سے مذکی اس نے نظر

ہم کہ بالینے حق میں ستمگار ہوگئے ہم جس کے بال بال گنگار ہو گئے اپنے پرائے درسے استار ہو گئے جوروجفائے یا رکوسرسر کے دم برم کیا کمرکے بختوا کی بعلا اُس سے روز حشر مقتطر ہم اپنی جان سے بزار کیوں نہوں

وہ آسنے جانے کا دعدہ دفائنیں کرتے وہ اپنے ہا تقوں سے میری وائنیں کرتے بڑی خطام جو بندے خطا ننیں کرتے ہم اہل بڑم میں من کر رہا ننیں کرستے

قیامت آنجی اب ابد و قیامت سے علاج در دمحبت جوہو توسیونکر ہو کرنگا حشرمیں زاہرسے باست بھی کوئی جمبی کاسک مقتطر جمبی کاسک مقتطر

۱۰**۵** ز آست ۱۰ ت و

امسے ہم کسی کی ا دا جانتے ہیں توسنرايا بنكرك ما مانته أسك ايناسب مبيثوا جانتين أمسے ہم تو آپنی و عا جانتے ہیں معے جومفنت توقاضی کوکما طلال نہیں تھا سے جاسینے والوں کی برمجال نہیں وكرية ابردے جاناں قريحه بلال نہيں كمال حيث كه وه صاحب كما ل نهيس یا وہی محفل ہے حیثم زار میں وه كهاسك واقعال يارس ا دمی کیا خوب تقاگفت ار میں جهيكي مذاح نكمدا يني كبيمي أنطب ارمين ده اضتارمی بین مذرل اضتیار مین وطهو تدرها ملا ندایک می مجد سا بزا رمین رکم ایے فاک زندگی مستعا ر میں ر در شار توہے مبلاکس شماریں

قیامت جے جانتی ہے خدا کی كمياأن سے غيروں كے شكوے كاشكو كري رندكيونكر ين تغطب يمرواعظ غرض كوبي شعرخوانى سيلمضغر مجى بېزا مروکچه مخصر نميس لسيکن مُراكبين متعين عائق من جو تنيس سكتا مداہی جانے کیے دیکھیتی ہے خلق خدا زوال حضرت متفنظر کاشن کے فرما یا ياتوهم تقع محفل دلدار ميس جومزه ب حرت ديدارين مركما مقطرات حبنت نضيب بدرننابعی دیده تصرت کھیے رسیم كيابيبى ب كمرك التركيا كرون میں روسیاہ بھلا ہوں ایساکہ روز حشر فرمایا دیجه بیمال کے مجمد کوشنے را ن متضعر مبي نظرون كابمي بوتا تنس شمار

ا کینہ ہے کے دکھے لوگر لیسٹیں ہو گروہ میاں نہیں توسمجے لوکمیں ہو مکن نہیں مکان ہولٹین مکیں ہو دل میرانے کے دیکھ لے کوفییں ہو

تم ساجها ن مین دوسرا پیدائنین نهو دل مین ته دیکه بهال لوشاید بهین نهو کیونکرکهین که دل مین وه میرده نشین نهو ته مینه بهوید حاسع کهین را زعشق کا اب توسلتے ہیں ہیسے ہیسے شخص زا ہروئبت ہیں ایسے ویسے شخص رہ سکے اب تو ایسے اسیے شخص سکیڑ وں ہی ہیں تم سے جیسے تخص مجھ کو بتلا کو ہیں وہ کیسے شخص اب میرے ساعۃ دیکھلے کیا رنگ لاعشق اکے ساتے تھے کب ویے سے شخص بھول جاتے ہو کسب ریا نی کو دیکے دل تجد سے بانگ لیتے ہی چارے ہمئیت رفانہ میں دیکھو حال مفتطر کا بوجید کر بوسے اور دل سے ساتھ ہجریں کیا گیا گیا نہ تقب

جب تک ہمار قابوس ارٹ کے دل

كيو بمرتون سے ماكے كهيں ما جريك ول

گرین مهان سے مهان سئے بیٹے ہیں گرین وحشت با بان لئے بیٹے ہیں دہ توسیعے ہی مری مان سئے بیٹے ہیں اک غدائی کا توا یا ن سئے بیٹے ہیں گویا تصویر کے مُحدٰ کا ن سئے بیٹے ہیں حبابی خیس دیکھئے دیوان سئے بیٹے ہیں حبابی خیس دیکھئے دیوان سئے بیٹے ہیں تحدکودل دسکے ہم ار مان سے سیٹھے ہیں قیس و اور تھا جاتا تھا جوسے ای طرف خاک البیں کے ترب ناز دکر شنے تجہ سے ان بتوں کا کبھی ایمان ٹھکا نے بنہ لگا میری سنتے ہیں نہ وہ کہتے ہیں اپنی تجہ سے ہے کل حضرت مضطرکہ کہاں فرصستے،

مذبهلی اور منظهری میری جایی اسپی برتو بشکل زلزله نیجرتا را با زیر زیس برسول جویه جانتی بین توکیا حاسنتی بین اجل کو جوابنی دوا حاسنتی بین اگریم تو تیر نقسن حاسنتی بین نیں علوم کس شکمیجا کی محبت ہیں دھرااصطراب لکسی بھی اپنالے صنطر ضراسے بتوں کو مدا مباضتے ہیں دہی عشق کا کچھ مزا مباضتے ہیں متھاری نظر کو کوئی کچھ ہی مبانے

انجام ہے طرح ہے نہ آغازہے طرح كرد ل المنكهون سي أنكو د وركبونكر ټواپ سنسينه ول چور کيو نکر كردن كاست يركوه طوركيو بكمه كري سي مشيخ جي مقدور كيونكر كهون أنس حوروش كوحور كيونكر درود دیوارے بیر نور کیو بکر اناشیت نه بهوتی دور کیو نگر نه ہو گاحنا نهٔ زینور کیونکر گذائے ہی د ل ریخو ر کیو نگر موسنے کی طرح ہم کو گرایا ماکسی روز جون حرف غلط أس نے اُٹھا یا ترکسی وز المنكهول ميرهي ره كرنظرا يا منكسي وز

مفتطر تحص توايك طرح بير قرارب سنون زابس وكرحور كيومكر ترے منگ جفاسے کے سستگر کہا ہے وعدہُ دیداراُس سنے بتوں کے عشق کا اللہ اکسب مِنْسِبِت فَأَكِ الإِمَا لِمر يَاكِ . یکس کے فور کی حبلوہ گری ہے نه ہوتا گراسے مفور کر نا عدمے نیش زن سے گھر تھا را فرات یا رمیس دن را ت مفنَطر برده ژخ انورسے اُنٹا یا بن*کسی د*وز بکیس کی طرح صفح^{رم}ستی میں طرا ہو^ں دل بي بمي توريكروه ريا شكل تصور

* وصور الرصتي هيرت من مجد كوغير يحسكن با

توتوسى دل ميں وسكن برگماں بيل مقائر

زا برہائے بڑے من کر ہو تو تھی سیکے کہیں مخترمیں بیٹھا مذاکے یا س م کوفری ہی ہوگفن کو کمیں بنواکے پاس

ك دل مي فاكس عشق بيت سيم تن كريس

دل میرانجاعفل کجا ا در کجا ہوشس فتمت تومرى دكيمناكس تستحلابوش

مہتے ہی ہمیں ماسنے اس ہوسٹ ربائے لایا تھا اسے جذبہ ول کھینج سے مضطر

مجوبکا ہوا کا جوں اوسر آیا اُو سرمبلا بھو کے ب کر یہ خفیتے ہوکیا ہوا بھول حب تا با دبھی آئی اہو ا دہ ہی ہوتاہے جہے کھا ہوا بیخراب آبا دگھرسس کا ہوا بیخراب آبا دگھرسس کا ہوا بھرمستی میں حباب آسا ہوا

مقنطر بهاری آمروشد دم کی یول بی حانتے ہو حال جرمسیدا ہوا حال بٹ رفت کا اگر دہ بوسجتے بین رکم اک حرف ہوسکتا نہیں دل بین آجاتے ہو تم سے بوجھتے ابتدا را نہت العنظریز ہوجھ

سرم مندسے کہوئتم بیگماں ہونیں كياشيخ سے يہ بيرمغان مونسي سكتا رسواكريك كاك دل فانه خرابكيا دل نا دال کے سوا و وسرا مز دور نہ ہرگیا برنام توعب المرمی رسوا ہوگیا اك نظر بركر حيد وكيما وه اتيما بوكيا تما البي كيها بعلاجيكا ابسي كسيا بوكيا أن بتون سے میراسیقر کا کلیمیا ہو گیا ا منْ الله تری گرمی ! زارمحبت م كين فرحيرت بي يربكا رُحبت حرط معنا مذکبھی کھول کے وہ دالمیت بعتى كجت بربسبين اى مختفر كجست جوكي زاساتماكيا امتبارآج ببطفا سينك وكمصنا باروكا باراج

ماناكه تقسي ليكئير دل ميرا عجراكر ببطيا هوکه پین کی پیش ه شام سے میکن تواسينے سائھ سائھ س بردہ نشیں کو بھی ک بارالفت كالمملاكون أطاتاسرم سما المدغير استجمر كوك مريمه وانتيس وه بگاه مهرسنه کهارشکشید دارا لشفنا كياكهون كس كي نظر تحدكو دن سنسيراً لكي سمياكمه بگاا دراب تاشيرصحبت كا اثمه کا فرہوکہ دیندارخریدارہواسکا جز دیر فرخ یا را تفیس مجھ نہیں آتا ہوتی ناگر یا دا ناالحی کی صقیت دل ساوسے توصو فیوسب کچھ ہے مہان لو نادم ہوا ہوں بجرس فالے بکال سے واعظ كالكياب مبي التي بيهال

آف کاآ دا بگرا اسب گریا کمک رکا سمجھے مذکھیل خاک بھی ہم جبیت ہار کا

دل کی مگر کی جان کی سکس کی لوں خبر دل تو قبار عشق میں سسسے لگا سیکے

تىغى ئىجلى يەخھىكىسىرى ئىكلى ئىجسىسە ئىچلا

دتنمن ماں نہ کوئی تجدرسا سستگر نیجلا

تجھے ناکام ہونا تقامجھے برنا م ہوناتھا کہ ہم کوابتداہی سے اسیر دام ہونا تھا

بتوں سے عشق میں اے دل میں انجام ہواتھا مقامے دام میسیوسے رائی کسطرح ہوتی

کمین نے گھرمدو کا جان کرا بنامکا ں کیجو کا ترہے امتا دینے اکٹاغ سے من رشاں میجو

منسے وہ میری انائی په دانائی کاکیا که نا ملاہے آہ موزاسے زمین شعر ہی صنطر

يكيبالامكالكك رزيرلا مكان بكلا

بهتة مونرها نشان إلكين بنشان كلا تری مهروفاسے کیوں نه مهکو برگها نی ہو کر مارا مهر بال بوکر ہما را مهر بال بیکلا مونی خضر بیا بال سے بعلا کر بے ہمبری میں کہ دہ تواب ہی گم شتگی میں بے نشان نجلا

کر مجدے نعرہ انتراکسب رہونہیں سکتا کرنٹ رسے مبرااک محظہ افسر ہونہیں سکتا

مرانا قوس دل معروف قصات بتان مين بر نگاه مثو*ق رمتي بوصعت مژ* کاست کيون با هر

بم ما تدسا تدیرے سے توجد صر میلا

سايى طرح عمر عبرسك شوخ خوشخزام

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رفت زدنیائے دوں ہائے شلیمانعصر بود مذہر حکم اوجلہ جرانسان و دیو ہرمن احدی چیر شمسسر دشمن بریر ہاتنے 7 واز دا دکمٹ تہ شدا فسوس میو ایسٹ

در دست حقیر قیدی مبال بسبرد دشمن نتوان حقیر دبیچاره مست مرم دستن نیوان حقیر دبیچاره مست مرم سعدی شده چرگور نر جنزل سه دون کش از مقیره گوسال مسیح

منلاطول حبيراآيا و

ہے بقائے گل وابستہ بقائے عندلیب شی شی پرنظراتی ہے جاسئے عندلیب دام میں خود مینس کئی بیٹے بھائے عندلیب اسکی اسکی اسکی میں مرک ایس کرفیائے عندلیب در دہ بے در ماں ہوا آخر دوائے عندلیب کیوں فزاں میں سرطیک کرمر خواع ذکریب جوش گلسے کم نمیں کچر بلبلوں کا بھی ہجم کیا کرے گلتن سے اسکا آ ہے دانہ اعداکیا شا ہرگل صاحر نبہ ہو جلے گا کچھ نہ زور جان دیرعشق گل میں سوگئی آرام سے

ای المینه زصورت المین ما طلب ک کرزاشنا خبرا سنشنا طلب

پر در د ول زعا لم خاکی صفاطلب پرس از صبا زحال دل جاکھاکٹ

انتخاب كلام مضطر

ر د بوان ول*)*

بتودعوی برهی بواما نست می خیانت کا اگر رخنه نه دالو شکره مین قبرظاعست کا تمویر ل کیکی ہم بنده داسے اور مجرم ہوں ہیں ملے زاہر دیہ بہت برستی حق برستی ہو خورد وکلان آه ز د ملکهٔ دوران گرئیت کردسفرآ نکه بود نورجها س تا بزلیت رفت شه ما بگوسیوی تاریخ هیمیت دولت جا و پر یا فت مهرکه نکونام زلیت سال عرب نیزگوای بهمه ابها مهیسیت باس جراغ جا ل بهرد دسن احرابیست

ک فلک این آه وغم برمید و بهرگیست گفت مشی نامورنیک خوالبرط نام سعدی شیراز راگفت دل کے مهرباں گفت سرآه اطامس کو یا مبکا ؤ بازچوگفتم با دائے سے مشیرازیاں بارچوگفتم با دراہ گفت باے جراع دلم الصد

پنول برط اه وا و بلا چوش ترسط بهشت سال بجری نجر بزار و دوم قرب بفتا دونبت کرز سال میسوی برسی زمن سلے ول گو کیس برار و نبشت صدا نزول براس کا بی فروت تاریخ و وات نوا با ففنل لدوله نظام حدید ۱۱ با د کر درصلت نظام حسید ۱۱ با د کفنت تاریخ طامس الدوله سخوی حرون و دور کر د و گو مرد نواب افست ل الدوله تاریخ کشته شدن لار فرمیو

افز د دراس جهان إس عفنت و بلا لارد میواه فغان إس عفنب وا و بلا کشة شد د شد بجنان باس عفنت ا و بلا سال سیحی تو بخوان اس عفنت ا و بلا الیست

ا فسروزرسك جبال لاردهميوآه فغال كشة شدا فسوش الم كرد مفرسوس جنال ما المسيح چود لم جباب عضنب وا ويلا مالم سيح چود لم جبست بعيد آه ومبكا الصب العيب الع

ما كمېندوستان آه وفغال لارژ ميو سانكه چاد درجهان بورينشاه و ضدېد

تا سا شور مرغ د ا هی سند تارک تخست قم تاج شاهی سند شاه ما سوست فلد را هی سند

قرص خورسند درسیا هی سند

درسرسك الخرت بگرفت مائے غرق در بحرا لم سرتا بباسئے رئینہ خون مگراز دیدہ باسئے حیث شدز برزمیں خورشیہ ہائے شوهر ملکه زونیا رفت داسئ درغم آن شاه ما لم مشد جهان جست سال میسوی میروجوان دل سراتبال میرون کرده گفت

س حب گویم زنا له مردم

مشوسر ملكه رفنت از دم ننب أ

یوں کمفتیم سعب دی سنسیراز

گفنت تاریخ عیسوی سبے جرُم

الفت

شا بی که تخ مدل و کرم درجها سبگات برداشت کا مذوقهم و آخینی نگاشت نوشیروا س نمرد که نام نکو گذا شست چوں رفت مٹوہر ملکہ سوسے باغ خلد جستم بآہ وگریہ زرعدی سسن مسبیح منرصم وطمع وعیش شکن خواں زہرِسال الیے

شدہ زہجرت او کمکۂ جہاں ریخور ناندشا دکسے نے گدا دسنے دستور باندنام لمبندش نبسی کوئی مشہور یا

زرفتن مشدالبرط شدجهان سب نور نا نربیج نشانی زست ه آ ه در ربغ گفت معدی ست بیراز با ندا تاریخ کفت معدی ست بیراز با ندا تاریخ الص

زدنیارفنت تاجمنت به بر د چراغ مقبلان هرگز نمیر د سن هجرت زباتی عبلو ه سمیر د چوشی مقبلال آل پنس البرس مسجی سال شد چوں دفت 7 قا کنی اسٹے دف گرم ازا رسال **۹۴** داییناسال میسوی تعمیه

پرواز دا دسوے فلک مع پاک را

چوں لاروکار نوالسحیت از جہاں برفت ازبرسال مىيىوى دل باسسىرىلال گفتا بگونجاك سيردندخاك را

تاريخ ولادت مطرحان وليم بيل البرمولف

القاني عنيب گفنت سنين تولدش فرز ندخوست مرادنجسته ونيك بوي ینی دولفظاولیں از سال حدی سست زالفاظ باقی توسس عیبوی بجوی

فرز ندخوش تكوطلعت كشت أشكار وز هرحیار لفظ سن عیسوی مشسار

تاريخ ميسوى وعرب زس حيسار لفظ بینی که از د ولفظ تختیں سن عرب

تاريخ تستح ملتإن

مسكن مولراج بركرداد برسشس کردگوله باے نثار برسرا دست رنمهٔ تست بار ومست بب ته مجبت استفار رقنا رسب عذاب الناير

يود قلعب مفليم ورملت ان رفت انگر بزوکر دمحصورشس التشين توليسا جواز دربا مخششة حيرال زقلعه بيرفرن شد كعن برآ ورد ه سال نصرت گفت

تاریخ نسنداری نواب خان بها درخان تخلص به خترویت رئیس برلی. فان بها در فان حبب بهاس کے دیکیسا بیچے اور نه آسکے بعارکے خان بها در خان شاہ سندعيسوي مُنابين ناكاه

تاريخ دفاست پرنس لبرٹ شوم ملک معظر کوئن مکٹوریے شُتَیُ فلق در تبا ہی سش ا و صحیعت صدب راد ا نسوس ۹۰ اک نور کاسوره تفاسرابائے محرّ

ولثمس تخصر خيار تو دلليل تقيس زلفيس اندهیر ہواکفرکاسب ورجها سے روش ہوا عالم جوبیال آسے مخد سوٹر کے صدف ہی ویا رحمت حق سے شبیر ہی بیٹک کار دریا سے محتر عصیاں سے بری ہوکے تیامت میل تھیگا بیٹائے، بہشتی جوہے شداسے محرّ

تموية تاريخ بإبيل

تاریخ و فاست بی پیمٹرلین (ز دورسیجرماکیل صاحب رشهراکبرای با د بروزعشره جا دلی لتا نی رصلت مفود)

مسندسال نرخنده حضرت يئي برارونو دم فتصديد ووستسش تأريخ د فات ستاره مبكم دربيناره تعميه ،

قفنا زجام اجل چوں ستارہ سبیگم را کچشا بدتر ذفت کرکل من علیها ون ان طبیل مرتب فنشط شارب عالی عالی عالی ما دان جبیلهٔ معشوقه عشق داشت بجان

بے زمردنش افسوس خور دکر دنسیا ستاره که بودیا دگار ازحب ناب

لمُقنت إ تقت عيسن فنس سيئ تاريخ ستارهٔ فلک حسن نازگشت نها سر سین کلیم

"ابيخ وفات لارو كارنوالس گورنر جبزل مالك بهند

ہزار حیث شدا زموج عالم فن نی حرون زئدگی لار وکا رنوانس مک كورنرجَنرَل بودا وتجنوراً مست اسدز مبيب أوميكر بخيت تابسك زمال جورت و نوتش سوال کر د ولم نرك «مه وریغ» آمداز زبان ملک هزار دیبفتصدوینج به دسیا ل سیح^ا به بچمراکتوبر درس سری بیب نه شک بهشت جبنت یا خلدگفنت حورو ملک بطورتعميتهم حوسال جاسئ درو د

الئے نارجہنم سے تیامت میں بچا لینا تزلزل فرش سے تاعرش آرمن سالینا سرکوباغ جمنت کی سندشہ سے لکھا لینا علی البرسے بیرے بعدتم ابنی منگا لینا خاز ظهر می تیروں سے سم کو ہم بچا لینا ذرا دست بخس قوس ور تیر میر جفالیت فرا جیرا کبرمہ دوکومیداں سے مجل لینا وقا دیا دراس عباسے می مخد جیبا لینا وقا دیا دراس عباسے مخد جیبا لینا

خبراب فبآن کی عبدی شهسی کر کربلا لینا لعیں داکب بواہے داکرے وش بیمیبرکا کھا خرکے بیسیٹے اور برادرسے مشب عشرہ وم رخصت کھا عباس نے دوکرسکینہ سے مبیب ابن مظا ہرسے اما معصر بوں بورلے کھا بہر ملہ سے شمر نے اسع کو حب دکھا کھا بہر ملہ سے شمر نے اسع کو حب دکھا کھا دینے عباس کے شانے توشہ سے بودیت کی کھا ذینے فضتہ سے ہم سرکی قسم دیکر کھا سے و فضتہ سے ہم سرکی قسم دیکر

بهی به خان کی اب عرض مولا مرتفنی تم سے سراک شکل میں یا مشکل کشا اسکو بجالینا

نظران کی بندے میں خداکی صورت نظران کی بندوں میں خداکی صورت نظران کی بندوں میں خداکی صورت کے میر را بھی ہی سٹال عزاکی صورت خواب میں آئی نظر کرب و بلاکی صورت

تھی علی ہی میں جو اعلیٰ کی ملاکی صورت قول سے قوم نصیری کا براسے حیدر احدو حیدر صفدر میں جوسیے نور فدا غیر عباس میں یہ ہے گا عَلَم کا احوال روستے روستے مشیل شورکوسویا جیں جان روستے روستے مشیل شورکوسویا جیں جان

ر شک پر بھیا ہے گفت بائے محدٌ ورفسے ہی بڑھکر ڈرخ زیبا سے محدٌ جنت ہو دہی باغ جوہے جاسے محدٌ

ے عرش پر قوسیں کی جا جاسے محر سیلے سے ہی بڑھ کراب گو باسے محر کوٹر بود ہ در با جوسکتے با سسے محد 914

بھرتومب بھول جہاں سے محبے فارکے نظر کہ ذرات نکھوں میں لینے بھی خارا سے نظر میر نہ با عوں میں معمی لمبل زار اسے نظر کیاکریں کسسے کہ یوجب سے کہ یارکے نظر سخری فت محدمیں نہ فشار سسے نظر

جب تصوری تر بھد کو عذار کے نظر ایک عام در معبی ہے ہاتھ سے اپنے ساتی جوش دکھلاؤں اگر نا اوں کا اپنے سیا و تب ذرقت توہے ما ن بلب بہونجی مدر تے مع حضر حینین سے مجمکو ہے جان

اب مزایا تی جهان یی کوئی الفت کا نهیں مثل پروا نہ کے مبنا ہو تو جا محفل ہیں شکر و شہد کو عجما تو ہے ہم نے لیکن میں نے گھیرائے گئے خطاجو اکھا ہے قاصد ما ہ کنعان میں صباحت کا محلفت ہے ضرور حضر کے شور سے تو کا ہے کو ڈرتا ہی جآن میں مشکلیں ہو تی نیری سسب تی ساں مشکلیں ہو تی نیری سسب تی ساں دن کا چرکا اور ہونے کو ہے شام تما م ناوک تیر مزہ ہے تو حب گرچیدا عقا ناوک تیر مزہ ہے تو حب گرچیدا عقا تی نیر فرقت کے سبب جلنے لگا وہ آئی آن

دردول کیا آہے ا بنا کریں افلہار ہم کر بلاکے اور تجھنے گرسینے نہ قدار ہم

ایک دھے تپفرقے ہی ہمیارہم بھرندمحشری جہنم سے ڈرینگے فاآن ہم

بعینط میری مان کی لیکریر کالی مالیگی تبب تومفتل می مصرا ہو گامبلا بی جا کیگی

اد کھلی میں سردیا عیم وسلو کا درہی کیا ، جمیریت کی جریل نت آتھا ہی جا کیگی میں نے مبا نا طرکر کی جب تسرم اس مجت کی ز ما شقوت ترے عرنے کرنیس کتی قصت

ایک ہی راہ میں ہر گبر ومسلماں متا عدل ہوتا عوض خو ن شہیدا ں ملتا تقوشی می دیرکوگروه مه کنعا ب ملتا

الرئية مب كوترا كوحب ربانا ل ملتا ب نیازی جوطبعیت سنمر کی جاتی مهردمه كرتے خبل اسكومقا بل كرسے

كفار كالجنب مين كبلانا نهين الجيسا كعبكو توك فات ندجا نانسيل حيسا ہو بُرا الیبی اسٹ نائی کا كيا مزه يا يالاست نا ي كا کیسا دعوکے سے سے ضدا نی کا روش زیاده طورسسے کا شاید ہوگیا اتنا ہواہے طول کراف نہ ہوگیا منجد میں مین دسکھنے میحن نہ ہوگیا جس جا ہجوم گل تھا وہ ویرانہ ہوگیا دل ميس سے اسكى زلف ين بوانه ہوگيا

زلفني رُخ گلگول په تو لا نا ښيرا جيسا اسلام می آسنے کی ہی سشرط ہوا ول کیا بیاں میں کروں مدا کی کا خاک پر دانه ہو گیا حب ل کر کیوں ہیں ادکرجلاتے بٹت قدرت مداكى حسبلوه وانا مد بوكيا ائس ذلعت کی درا زی سے قصہ کوکیا کہوں محراب برمال مي شي سينسيلي المحمد ما پیس اسسے ہو گئے مرفان برشاں الجامجلا تفاكيحه بنشكايت تقى جآن كو 91

علی کی گرمشکل بی تیری جا ندسی صورت دگریزید دل در اس کی بیتیری جا ندسی میوت تعجیب که بی بر دل بین تیری جا ندسی میوت مگران حان بی اس کی بین تیری جا ندسی میوت یه دل بی که بی اس کی بین تیری جا ند اسلکے ہے ہیں بھی بیا دا جا ند اسلکے ہے ہیں بھی بیا دا جا ند مور باہم براک ستا را جا ند دھرے ہیں مجول جو ٹوسٹے بیو گلی دائن دھرے ہیں مجول جو ٹوسٹے بیو گلی دائن میں جو تیلیاں ظالم کی ہیں تیری علیمن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی بی سوسن میں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی کی دون تیں ندبینا کی بی ترکس میں شکویا کی کی دون تیں نصور کین خلایا دل میں تیری چا ندسی صوکا ہی صوکا ہی صوکا ہی صوکا ہی تعرفا دل الک بچھ بہا تا ہی تعرفا دل الک بچھ بہا تا ہی مندر دل نینے میں جب جی سے اسے لیے میزیاسکونہ حلا نے میان سے کیو کرسوا آتبن می مورشے مانا کرائس کرٹے سے ان کی صورشے مانا حلتا سبے بین بہ وہ افشاں میں میں بہ وہ افشاں میں میں طفانے ہی نہیں دئیں میں میں میں میں دئیں میں میں میں دئیں میں میں میں دئیں میں میں میں دونوں کے میں کارفنہ دوارس میں بدر کرتا ہوں کسی کارفنہ دوارس میں بیرس بدر کرتا ہوں کسی کارفنہ دوارس میں بدر کرتا ہوں

مسیحاتم مرے دل ہو حگر ہوجہ ہو جا ں ہو مسیحاتم مرسے میں مہر کہ کیسے انساں ہو کہمی تم دشمنوں کے اتھ میں سردر گریباں ہو کہمی خود مرسے تم زیرز میں کجیمہ کیاں ہو برا بر ہو خدا کے تحت برتم شاہ ذیبٹاں ہو تھینظ ہر ہو تجھ میں و ترقیس باطن میں بنہا آجو فدا بھی ہوبشر میں ہوبڑے بھی تم ہو تجبوٹے بھی کبھی مختار ہوآ زا د ہوغالب ہوتم سب پر کبھی فادر ہوتم اسیے کہ مُردوں کو میلاستے ہو بھی اتبین کا ہوا ہا ان تم مرکم ہوسے زندہ

سرجوانی میکسی ماشق سے ڈالی مالیگی گرقسم ہے چیز کھانے کی تو کھالی مالیگی بجینے ہی سے جوزلعنگ کی منبھالی جائیگی حب کہا میرے قسم کھا کرتو بوسے بننس کے وہ زیں ہوز رسنسران سیحا فداکی شان ہے شان سیحا ملائکہ بہب ہی ٔ دبان سیحا کہ سے تو زیر دامان سیحا اسٹی نیا میں کیسو ہو دوئی دل سے بھلاتا ہا ہراک خم گذیر مرہم تو بر گاتا جا گھٹا تا جا حودی کو انکہاری کو بڑھا تا جا جے تکلیفیں بری سے جامیوسی ہو ل کھا تا جا محبت ہی ہے یا بی سے قراک کی گھا تا جا

فلک بقید قدرت میں اسکے در اس ما کا مرتب میں اسکے در بہ حا سر کرب تد ہیں اسکے در بہ حا سر کا ڈر مقیقی مقبل کیا حشر کا ڈر مقیقی مقبل کیا حشر کا ڈر مقیقی مقبل کیا حشر کا ڈر مقیقی مقبل کیا در مقاتا ما ما نگھرا شنہیں اسکے تربیت میں مقبل کیا در مانے میں مقبل کیا در مانے میں مقبل کی اور مانے میں مقبل میں جواتبین مجملے میں جانبی کا در مانے میں مواتبین مجملے میں جواتبین میں جواتبین مجملے میں جواتبین میں جواتبین مجملے میں جواتبین م

تو بیاط در کا ہی الکسیس بیا یا نوں کا باعد عمر کا ہی کلیجر مرسے ارما نوں کا میں سامان ہی ہم ہے سوسا ما نوں کا مہم اس رات میں مجمع ہے تیا ہمانوں کا

جی دو نون تو فرا دسے مجنوب نے کہا جی ای میان کیا وسلکا ویڈ متر سے داغ الفائے سوا دامرو درم باس میں وقتے دوشنی طبع دلمما دو است بن

بوگی مجرد حشت نئی سو دا نیا بو ما کنگا سج میرا غیر کاکل است نا بو ما کنگا ا در تو حورول به مرکمه با رسا بومالیگا مجدسے سبج مجکے خفاجو توخف ا بومالیگا جسبے یا فراہ ہی وہ بت خدا بوما کنگا وریذا ب نقصان تیری مان کا بومالیگا وریذا ب نقصان تیری مان کا بومالیگا

پربدار آت ہی زخم دل ہرا ہوجائیگا اس نیت ہیری کیا درستی کا اعتبار ہم میوں پہنونگے مرکے زا بد پارسا بھرت سب بالمنظے راسی جوراسی ہوگافت کیا کہیں کیے خدا دسانے پریشانی میں ہی دل گیا گرمشن میں جائے نے آبہت صبر کر خیال دلعن بچا بی ل بی اسب تصنا بهور عفنب بهدگاگریسگ تیرمز کا گرخطا بهور قفنا ممنون بول تیراکه تو آئی د وا بهوکر تیست با تعوی بی وظا سربوا بنگ ابهوکر علی بی سے بمر بیرمغا رہے کیا سے کمیا بہوکر مراہب و دکسی کے تلیہ و دُل کا مبتلا بہوکر

گفتا جا تا يودم مرتا بون مالت جا نکنی کې ج حيا بهط جا کمان ابيف دلدا رنجي سب څيرايا توك تجفيا در دس غم سه تسيبت شهيدنا ركاكب خون تعبيا برحبيا کے سب جويت باس كه بركايا لميث ديتي بارنا رك مزار شوت يولازم به سنبل كالگا د مينا

محتی و قت نزع یا د نفظ ذو اکبلال کی منتاق دیرشنج سے اُسکے جال کی کھے فکر دل میں زرکی رہلی ور نہ ال کی

اس رمبر بمركوت كرتفى البني ما ل كى مى است روش بكائنات مى دوش بكائنات جس دن سيم كود دلت ايمان بولى فيسب

ایستیم می جوترس بحری ناشادیس کهدواحسان اسرفرل به بعی عمیا درسب دبیس مرک د مهم زلیست بی زادرسب مسراسیطرح تیزا نوست جلا درسب تاکدیات شوق مرس بعد بیا ولادرسب اکے غیرترے دسل سے جوٹا در الم فسل گل آئی ہی تنجرے ہی حمین میں گفت زنرگی قید میں گذری ہوئے اب گور میں منبہ زنج کے دقت لذھے کہ دل کہتا ہے کرکے خون خشاک یا شعار کئے ہیں پیدا

انتخاب كلام استبق

نبی تک بین غلامان مسیما بنی است غلامان مسیما جهان ربیم به احمان مسیما

کہاں کک ہوبیان شائیسیجا جو مجھوعتے ہوسے وہ ادی دیں بہایا اُس نے خون نیا کی فاطسے

مال وعربت بھی دی خدا توسنے سات كيرنفتين عطب تولي شبرکوزنرہ خوش کھا تونے شیے ایان تندیستی دی

انتخا كلام شوق

دا تا الله الله عن كي تصفيح كيد كمي نهيس لیکن ترسے خرنساہے یں کو نی کمی نہیں خردم ہوک بائے یا مکن کبھی نہیں تاریک و ل برجسین تری روشنی نبین كه أسطّه شوق اب يجھے كيھ بھي كمي نہيں

دنیاس اے مذاکونی تجدرا استنی نمیں دیتاہیے ساری فلق کو ہرروز تو _{فور}ش كريوك متفتكون آسن تسب مفنور و ه ایشمرکو رسنه که نهاین میں تیرا نو به دولت این نفنل کی اتنا نها ل کر

سي بس مختصرسا تذكره سب إبني شكل كا مذبكلا أيك بعي أس كل كے كالوسى مقابل كا كسآسانى سے بورا ہوگيا بركام شكل كا لهوا سبقنوكما بول بوكميا مجدكومرض سل كا

بهت بون نا توان كهتا بي كين وصله ولك اسى مالت بهر كاسان امقتل مي قا تركا گرے ہیں سکڑوں پر دملنے مرکز شمع کر یاں نیا بهت بينور بوا معالي مين تولي عيولون خُمكا بيُ مِي سُنَكُر دن أَسنه مجد كو قُتَل كروُ الا یہ مالت اتھو میں ترہے دست حنائی کے

اختیار خبشش عسیاں ہو تیرے المقدیں جمکومیات بختدے تو الک مختارہ عتن عين بوكي حبي يه مالت، مرى مست بولين باده عنال ورسار السرار

كيابي امهم في عاشق ذلف وتا بوكر بوك شهور دنيابي كرفت اربل بوكر

بتوں کو ٹپ ن کر مکرائیں بم کیوں کر کو تجرب مذہبتر ہم سے اُٹھ تا ہی نہم اُٹھتے ہیں بترے نقاطب ما واٹھ مائے جو تیرے رک انورے کہ مائی کھر ساس گھر میں بھی ساتھ مرائیں گھرے مجرد سا متبر بورا میں بیچ یا کے ہرتر سے ہوا جو کچہ ہوا ہوگا جو کچہ ہوگا مقدرسے کسی کے عشق میں اسطرح زور نا توا نی ہے خوالت مہ نوابریں پوٹیدہ ہوجاسے بربگ نرد دنیا میں قیام ابنا نمیں اک جا نہ کچھ خوت شیطاں کا نہ کچھ دنیا کا اندیشہ

كى كى كى بانون ھيونے كو ہار كاش كى ہى

تصدق جان كرك حتبريد وانديد كمتاب

ہوش میں میں میں معمل جائیں قصنا آئی ہے

هیود کرحق کوجو دنیا میں پھینے ہیں ابتک

عمر مرسب معین کھاہے کسی کی یا دسنے عبان کھالی بارلوگوں کی مبارکبا دسنے مضطرب انکویمی کررکھا ہے میری یا دینے کس کو دیکھا تھا ازل میل سن اناشاد نے جب کرم ہم ہر کیا اس با نی بیدا د نے میں میں گئی ہوں توصین سے وہ بھی ہنیں

تو پیرمزاریه کیون از و مام بوتاب سوار عمریمی کیا تسیدنگام بوتاب نئاہے مرنے پرتفسٹ تنام ہوتا ہی مثال ہرق کہیں ایک م نہیں و کتا

د ہاں سے روت ہوگیاں سے اشکبار میلے جہاں سے موسے عدم کیسے الدار سیلے کرہم سے لوگ ہی و نیاسے با و قار سیلے غریب رند ہوں اور ساغر بہا رسیلے سکون تھا نہ عدم میں مذہبین ہے۔ رہا نہ کو بی ٔ حَلَّال دائتیرو دَآغ بیا ں مرے عفور ترسے ضل رحم کے صدیقے مزہ ہوسا تی مطلق ہوا ورسے نیجر

ایسے جب وہوئے بھرلطف مکیتائی کہاں اسلئے دیکھا نرکیجے بندہ بردرا تیسنسر وه بال کھوتے بہم کناں ہی گلسٹن میں کوبری کوندرہی ہے کہیں تعاہے ساتھ

در د فراق، در د مگر، د منو س کا زور کسی کشیکش میں بوں مرسے پر در د گار د مکید

مبطرح مبح مات کے کوئی خواب کی جب تفاشاب قدر مرکید کی شاب کی تورس تورسے کوئی تورشاب کی

بیری م*یں بطفت* میتاہی ذکر شبا سب یو ں بجيتاك بركس طح اب كحدة لوسيف العتبرة بى بى توكيا درسى بى بى كو

ایک دن جود کے مب جا ہ وشم جانا ہی مترد کیدونہیں دنیا سے محبتت اتھی

اكب بلى إن، بإبكان بوكئ رمستِ ح كام ٢ ئ مسر! نى بوكئ خضر کو ماصل حیات جب درانی ہوگئی مرف ذات می زسے متمت جوانی ہوگئی ہرگھڑی ذکر خدا اسکوکسٹانی ہوگئی

مف اکن سی خصت جوانی بودی کیا بتا لیں کس طع سے روز محشر نجے سکتے طاعت حق كامزه الكون سے وجعا حاسم منعب سري مي خداكي يا د بوي كس طن يا دحق مي د ه مزهست تعبرمكول كيا

اسلئےمها تقدامتیا طالینے ولواں کے حیلے يها مرهير دنياس كيا بور باب ر با نول ميل با جم گل بور اسب

متغله بوشعر کا شا میرعدم میں بھی دِ لا خداستے تغربتوں کی بہسستش دباںسے دبان مسل پرکسبی ہو

بهرکسوں جہاں میں جان خرائیں تعناسیم کس طرح عذر خرم کریں کسب ریاسے ہم

کی اسی شک نمیں ہے کہ مرنا ضرور ہی ہیں شرمسار اپنے گنا ہوں سے حضر میں

زور در ایکا جور کمتاسی و ه قطره مین بول کر بنیں جانتا میکون بول در کیا مین بول سخنت صیر شنے او صرکئے وتنسا میں بول س کے سرکی شم آپ کا شید ایس بول ایسا خافل بول نمیں جانتا اتنا میں بول مهرس بره سے ہون ہ ذرہ صحامین میں بخوری نے سجے گم ایساکیا فرنت میں انسطرن از دادا غمز ہ کرشسہ قائل اسپعلوم نہیں مجد کو سجھے کسیا ہیں اسپ کو پوچیتا ہورا ہوں ہراکسے اے تسبر

جومزه الص تعبراً المه كلام تميري

سکرهٔ و ن د بوان کیجه ده مزه آتانتین

کیون موداغ مگرا بنا هرابرسات میں کیوں دعا قبضهٔ اثر میں نمیں متبراب در دمیم مگر میں نمیں فرقت میں آب دانہ میسرنمیں منہ ہو پر بیابی موکہ وسل کی شب بھیرنمیں منہ ہو چل بی بوکیا بهادا فزابوا برسات میں بھرر بائے اثر دعا سے سلے لوغم بارست بھی جیوٹر دیا فون مگرسے بیٹے کوغم کھانے کو بہت فون مگرسے بیٹے کوغم کھانے کو بہت کموسکے تم

ہے فاک بستر مجھے قا تم سے زیا وہ مجھ سے کوئی بڑ معکر ہوئی تم سے زیادہ

پایاہے مزہ نفر کا جب مرے دل نے بس نائم ہے حسن کا درعشق کا حصر ست

ا ایک ن و مجها تعا اُس نے مسکراکرآ سُنہ

ا بني صورت يه فدا وه ما وسيسكر بوگسا

۸۵ مداشا مرسی روزاز اسے اسکاما دے ہو مطابع اسے نمانے جرنے اندا درست میرا

نه المعطول مي المسارس نے تجد د کھا معط بحرجہاں می عبت حاب ہا

سُویالیظیے وہ سرتا باں تمام دات عُنِنے رہے دہ الصے پانٹاں تمام دات کرتاہے ذکر حق جومسلاں تام دات کرتاہے ذکر حق جومسلاں تام دات

شب بمرشد مسال ا جا ندنی کا نطف میں اُن کے انتظار میں تارے گئا کیا سرناہے بیکدہ میں بریمن بھی رام رام

. مگرمو قرفشی، دا دِسخن طبع سخندا ل پر

ز بان بولکصنوی سلوب لکش طرز زمگیس ب

توگ میون ل مین در مصنه برانسان موکمه ده مرب سامنه معبرته بس گلستا س موکمه ده شبیبه بس مرب دامن بس بشیا س موکمه

سخت صال بون مجدی نمین آگریمی حیثه زکس می در من نمخی قد ہے کو الا میک یا در قیامت میں قیا مست دیکھو

چیوں فاک ہوئی سرگھسا جر پھر ہر بڑا جدا ہردسے ماناں کاعکس خخر ہر

بتوں سے عنق میں گھر کھو کے خوب میل ! بلال عید شخصے ابر میں منظمت را !

مردریاسے سے ماص دریا ہو کر دکیااس عالم ایجا دکوکسیا کیا ہو کر سب رانا ہی بیاں کیہ و تنسا ہو کر ہم تو کریتا ہے شرمی بھی نذریا ردلی

مین دول می تعاامکوی دیماهمن بچینا کھوسے جوانی کولمٹ کر مرکز رات دن ہی اب گورغریباں می صدا منظور و مکریں ذکریں اختیارے

۱۹۴۸ کهول کیا جرمجد کو بواری دغم يرسچ ب كرتم س زياده المهم تعجب بوکس داسط مرگئی ده ' پی سوحیا'بور، کدکیا کرگئی و ه خفا بوگئ دل میں یا در تھئ وہ جواسطرے سر میکو مرسم مرکئی دہ مرے تن ہے دہشتے آیا کیسینہ مُنَا جِبُكُ مُكْرِيبٍ تَوْزُا بِحِ زِيبُ

انتخاب كلام صب

كل خورشيعي اكتفيول بحصيك كلستاس كا توصورت دل کی ده ہوگی جیفشہ برگرسال وُكِّرِيهُ قا فيمشكل رتها كجه يمبي كَرْبِ إِن كا

سَایش گر ہوں ہے زا ہوں کس خورشی خوا کا ر إا نرازگریه بی جنون فنتن سرسا ما ن کا بجوم جوش ومشن من حيوارا ارتك! تي حيرت مي كيو رحنوري آئينه وكميكر منج سج سج بالمني كه منو داركيا موا

ما فرت ي مين اينا بسرنه ما دموا ن نب نصیب س مرک تو تمکا نا ہوا اس مگھر میں کو ٹی تجدسے بھی سیلے ضرورتھا

تجمى شابكهمي بيري مزه ہے روئیں گے آرامے قیامنت ره شوق سے جہاں میں مگر پی خیال رکھ

تصورمي مرس بروقت كفتررست بي كري كولا كهردا مجدس بددا بوننين بوسكتا

نشال مي بعلايوكياسني فرسنگ يسنزل كا غبارفیں سنے برد و کماست آسے محل کا

عدم سے ملک بنی تک فقط ہی اُ واک م کی بگو نے گر دمیل کے بنیں ہی تجدیں ہر گھز مع ۸ تاریخ گھوڑ بیرام دنسکھ رسائے بیٹواری بعنی ما د ہ انکی کی

تیرهوین تم بونی چه دهوین صدی سیمبی می سواری تومنگا لول به ترود بیرسه کسیت تبلا دوکونی حس بوا دالول جنی

اسے دجال نے آک وزیہ لالہ سے کہا کیوں جی خیرکو مرسے گھا سٹکیوں تم نے دی برلوبطف كوسي خيرمرا مجدكودست دو اين گهواريدوه منكا لواجي برسيا جوجسي س ما و را ما مين ايما ن مراك كاعباكر من کے تقریر یولالہ نے کہا مالک سے ہے وجال سے اور مجدسے بڑی مجت عبئی كما ما لك نے كم سج ب نر برا ما نو تم الله كائى ٹلوانى خرير واجى شخسيت مر نر سهى کہا جباک کے سواری مرے گھرے آئے ۔ تم مواری مجھے سے دوکو فی سستی کی نئی میری تصبیب عوان کی طسلبی آئی الادرکس بیسے جاؤں می ضرہ وہی واں یہ تقریر متنی یا س کر کمری گھوٹری ہوئے کے بلی متنی تبلی متنی اس صدرہ سے وہ اینٹھ گئی

روح حبب بحلی قرم انعضنے کہی ریہ تا ریخ یار د بیواری کی گھڑھ یا بھٹی ہ دوزخ میں کی کارون) تاریخ راج دلسکه داست بها در پٹواری

راج دنسکھداسے سے مرفے کے بعد مرزباں مرافظ یہ جا ری ہوسے مقيم بيست منوس مبانے كميا بوسے ماكم اعراب يا نارى بوسے استحرن کی کلمیں تاریخ کسیا اس ٹر د دیس بہت عاری ہوسے

المهم شي سنے مشب کو نا گسسا ں دی مبدا دوزخ کے طواری ہو^ے مرشسيديبيس

برسے دل کی کیو مکرزاب بیقراری جومرمائے یو نجبیس لاله تعاری ده عمرا سنی اسنی متی لائی بجاری ستم کرسکی جو عدم کوسدهاری *جدر* د ملا مجرگورنه بمسدم کو بئ ناصح ك تتكربي اشعار ترسي قابل محتيي

اب د ترما دُمجھے کے بت ترما دیکھو بعدمرنے کے بھی آک م کو مزھیوڑا دیکیو مین سرگزین محصف سب رئین ہوگا دیکھو بعدم ون مي رب كايبي كمشكا ديمو دو دهر کنوں دہ بھاتے ہیں مجھے میرے بہلومی دباستے ہیں مجھے حبثم البوا ورسم رحثيم البو محرسب کو ت کہتا ہے کہ میری ہو ، سے تا شرسے

آه سے میری ڈرورجمسم لازم بخدا خوامش د کا بن دا ندده سنے بچھالمیرا د ندگی میں د مجھے رشائے آرام د یا ہم ہنو بھے تو کریں سکے دہ رقبوں مرحفا لرده محفل میں بلات ہیں سکھے قرس ہوگا مجھے خاک نشار جنم نناں آپ کی خود صیر خود مساو ہے خكر رغبت گرائس مجدسے نہیں نفرت تو ہی

فرامش وسل اسے دل أسيدوار اخراد مزده الصوش جنون على بهارات خربوني

جے کہتے ہی نیا تشکر یہ دموے کی منی ہی سی ہے کھریاک موج سراب کھول آھے ؟ آ ييضل بهارِمْسسِ يا داحن راوي مئت أوا دامن مح مُرضا وركريا ب كريذهاك

بعرا ہوا ہو مری حیث ماشکیا رمیں ہے جارا فصله اک اورتیرے وارس ب زبان لال مگر ومعت ما ریا رمیں ہے

د بهنت قلزم ابربهارس سب و لا من جيوط مبرعد أاب تونيم ما ل ت الل مطيع وتابع تثليث وتنجين دل ستفكر

ہاکے نام بہ تلوار ہوتی آتی سب

رمے رقبیوں سے خوش بات بروہ ہاں

۱۹ ۱۰ آگالم می نگائے گی یہ گھری ہتی مند بہ لیکر میا ند دا ما بن سحاب آیا تو کیا

شعلے ہرم ہی بھرکتے مرے داغ داسے جلو ہ عارض آگر زیر نقا ہے۔ ہیا تو کپ

بقيرا نتخاب كلام شكر

اس کے دھار دخنج کی ترب نیز رہی ایک دھار دخنج کی ترب نیز رہی ایک گرفضل بہاری بھی جوں خیز رہی گاں بچاکوابتک ہیں جاں ہے

خوبی شمت عامنی برکه دسکیمے دم ذرح جوش وحثت کو نیارنگ دکھا وُنگا میں مرے مُرف سے بعق ہ برگاں ہے

گرائس نے کہنا نہ ما ناکسی کا ہمیں ما نتا کو ئی کہنا کسی کا رہارات بھرہم کو کھٹکا کسی کا تربیکا و یاس نے دل میں اٹرکیا ناحت برلی جان کا ہم نے صررکیا اخرکوائس نے جو ہرخبر میں گفر کیا کے دل رکام توسنے نہ کیوں ٹوجگر کیا منتے ہی وج شکر نے جس کے سفر کیا بولا میں و در کھن میں بن عسم ریا ں ہوگا جاک امان کھن تا ہے کر سیب س ہوگا کرسے وہ مجد ہہ جنا آپ بشیا ں ہوگا بھرنا نہ کو پی مرہم کا فورجب گرمیں ب فائره ہو فکرکہ بچنا محال سے محصیل متی سے ہیں مال نہ بچھ ہوا دھو فوالنا مقاملدم اخوں بوقت نے محکم مان میں مان نہ کیوں انجام من و کی کے بہتار ہا ہو کی بیاں کی اسے کہ کرم ملکا ساماں ہوگا بیاں ہوگا میں سے کہ کرم ملکا ساماں ہوگا جرم ساتھ مرسے گرول نا لاں ہوگا ہوں و فادار مراکا مروست اواری ہی میں سے زخم میر نا دکسے مرگائے میں سے دخم میر نا دکسے میں سے دخم میں س

زنگ آلوده به اورکند بعد بیسی ری اگوتی بین ابلق ایام بواکی ما نمند زمین داسمان سے درمیا ب به بهاری رنج وغم کا دل کا ب به اگفالول کوه غم مثل برکاه غزل ایجی نکھی ہے شکرسنے یہ کیا یو جیتے ہوا بائیں کچھکام ددا کا کیا یو جیتے ہوا بائیں کچھکام ددا کا

خیط ہے یا ہی جنوں یا تجے موداکیا ہے جب بی مجب ہی سے محرم ہورتی پرداکیا ہی ہوا مدتوں میں اثر رفتہ رفت محلتے ہی کفت مگر دفتہ رفت بچل ہم کی سے بال ہردفتہ رفت

رتبر بن خان میں ہے خاکسارکا برلنارگاکی سکھے زمانہ اُسکے تبورسے مری تربیر جاکر لوگئی میرے مقدرسے کرنیں ہی ہی مجھ کوجنبین بال کبو ترسے مشکلی گرمرے ناسور مگرکی بتی مشعل ہی رک جاں جیسے اگر کی بتی بیونجاب بعدمرک فلک برمراغبار مبن کے اسال بھرنے کا کچردوزوں مرسر حلے اسے خرمرنے کی منگر غیر کے گھریں جواب نامہ ہی یاموت کا بیغیا مرا یا ہے ہمرمو ہو کے امود کی میناکے بوافاک گا استرعی سے من میناکے بوافاک گھر ہم نے بجائے خضرے دل اہرکیا لوخا نہ تحدامیں بتوسنے بھی گھرکیا ہم نے تومُرغِ روح کوہی نامہ برکیا قصد تِلاشِ بارسنے جو در بدر کیا دل کوخیال الفت اصنام پھر ہوا قاصد سے کچھ غرض نہ بیا م سلام

نیں ذکراب مجھ کو ہجا تاکسی کا نہ کرنا ہجا ں میں ہمروساکسی کا سیننگے نہ آک نفظ ہجب کسی کا نہ کھا باکبھی ہم نے وُصو کاکسی کا نہ ہو توکسی کا نہ ہو گاکسی کا وسے دل نہ ہرگز متا ناکسی کا ہنیں میں نے کچھ مال ماراکسی کا ہنیں میں نے کچھ مال ماراکسی کا بوابی و دل جب شیراکسی کا نه تکنا توب دل به اداکسی کا و طالبیگ بم ظلم و جور وستم سب ترس دم سی بم الکئے ہیں وگرنه تعافل سے میرے بوا دل و تا بت نعیب مین با درکھ مب گنه کر تعصب مین ناحق میں کرتے ہی مجمس تعصب مین ناحق میں کرتے ہی مجمس

ا بنا دیوانه بناستے ہیں سنجھے دل کے آلینریں پرموجود وہ تصویرہے عشق کی سرکار ہیں مینفسیف مبا گیرہے جلوهٔ حسن د کھاتے ہیں سمجھے گرم خلا ہرمیں مدا محدسے بھتیے برسب خشکی لب جہتم کریاں، رنگ نے دورا و سرد

رسم قدیم محدس توساے مہر با ن جیوٹر اک مخط میرارا تد توساے باربان جیوٹر پرمیرے مسربہ رضک کا بارگراں جیوٹر پی جیفندرسلے یہ سے ارغواں نہ جیوٹر

ده ابنی لن ترانیاں ده گا لیاں م جوار محدسے عبرارم گا تو ده ہوگا برگساں اے عنق ترسے ظلم دستم سب مهو بگا یں سائے شکر کاری کو کی محسلا یا مجراسکے

تیراس کا جوکرے دل کے نشانے سے خطا سے خودا کھا لاتا ہوں مرنے کی متب و مکھو خوب بی طالب دیداً دست و کیما دیکھو

ارزودل كى تەخىسىد قاتل بىكلى ۋ

سريفلِ بدارِ أميدوا را مختربوني خوابن وصلِ دلِ اُميدوا را خربوني حب ہاری روشنیٔ حیثم تا را خربو بی

وك ناكامي أنشايا شوخ في أميم نقا:

دوش یری برگران با رضم کھاتے ہیں مثل منصور سبر دا رقسم کھاتے ہیں

طون تخانہ توکرتے می خوشی سے سکن سفرکعبسے دیندا رقسم کھاتے ہیں مان دمراکها سرکومشیلم ملد کر و گواژ*ے سربی*نہ بدلئی سے زات دم مرگ

كا مدُسرمرا سنكب روطفسنال ب موكا

جسم اک وز مراخاک میں بنیاں ہوگا

ديره ودانستهكول مجدكورُلا باسخ

اب گلرکرستے ہو کہتے موسی رسواکیا

د کھائی اسین بتاعکس ہوائش فی کا ہر دم ہے واکا ہوئینہ جوانتخاب کھوکے اسکے ہی وه در د کیمی سینه بن محاور کمی دلین جسن در د کامنهور تما دستونیسبگرین

سل مرنا ہوا جسے المجھے وشوار ہوا یاراغنیارہوا كرك انست را دمحبت كالمحتملًا ربوا كيانا ما ربوا بین ہوں بتا بگزراب کہیں جلدی سے در دہست الے شب کور مگر میں

كنوارس سب جاستے ہيں مادن سلكتے استے ہي بڑا سا مغدا در رنگ کی کا بی ایک نار و ه میولی پیمالی بیط مرس تومرد پر چرست فالى ييث ده برى بى رسب

تموية كلام فلكت دمشرنيكس ككرروس القدرسي طمع زركسيس كيت ہي نیارے خاک لکہ جیانتے ہی گلبوں کی انتخاب كلام مشتكر ب مال ہوں ہمار موں سمر شدہ و با بال نو دا پ فنیحت ہو تفسیحت کسے دول میں

و و تعلق نے صل میں ہجاور نہ ہجریار میں ہے۔ مزہ جودل کو ملا ایک انتظار میں سے

تهاست کوسی میں آوار کی ہمیں لائی و قار عاشق صاوق تو ننگ عارمیں ہے

به مومال بریشاں خاطری کس سے کہوں سے سرتی دل میں ہمری ہیل ورہی غم سلسنے رنج وكاوش در د وكامش حسر شاندوق ياس معى بي سام ساسيخ

دہ محوصتی بیاں ہوں کہ زاہرا گئے۔ جا سے سکھے کا ماریہ زتار ہوتی ہی سے

بناکان و ه سینے با لی مبتنا عسارض سبے اتنا ہی طول دوسمال ،

برجد سے اسکی نظر ناکوئی اینا دل تنگ کام تر بیرسے ہو تاسع جو تقدیر ہوسنگ جز دواحد ہیں ہ ا درصورت سیرت ہمرنگ بعنی تنگیب کا بینی ہوا کے ایک کو کرتا چور نگ دینی بینی ہوا کے ایک کو کرتا چور نگ باس ایک کو کرتا چور نگ بایس ایک کو کرتا چور نگ بینی بینی میں بینی کو کرتا چور نگ بینی بینی کرتا ہور نگ بینی کو کرتا چور نگ بینی کو کرتا چور نگ بینی کو کرتا چور نگ بینی کو کرتا ہور نگ کے در ہو کرتا ہور نگ کے در ہو کو کرتا ہور نگ کے در ہو کو کرتا ہور نگ کے در ہو کرتا ہور نگ کرتا ہور نگ کے در ہو کرتا ہور نگ کرتا ہور ن

ر سچرسر) الین همپسیلی بوسچھے کب کو (مینک)

بیما تو کمراب ا درکھڑا ہی تو کھڑا ہے رمیناکس)

> بچ ورتجسپه بچه ورتجسپه ربیاز،

مرخ بھیرسے ہم سے توکرا مات کریں ہم دحوس،

رجومسر، پا بی یا کی بُرجد بست دے دبیبیل، ایک نار بھو نراحیس کا بی بنا ناکب دہ مو سکھے میجول

میں نے ڈالا بی بہلی کا نیاطرز اور ڈھنگ کھیں لڑکوں کا نہیں ہوجہ بتا نا اس کا کل جمع نین ہی ہو جن کے سبت ہو فناد علی جمع نین ہو ہواں کی جان کی میں فیصل میں کچھ فرت نہیں ہو ان کی رنگ ان جا روعنا صرکا عبرا گانہ ہے رنگ دائی میں میکو اور موالا ور موالا ور موالا ور موالا ور موالا

اید ا نرحی ا در د کھاہے ترب کو

چوٹا ہے نہ بڑا ہی۔ ایک ہی عا افرا ہی

مبيست اس چيزمي خور د حمي

كب بم مي ساط انني جواك بات كريم

ز دوشی کو دوشس لگا دست

فقیرتکیه با جلال کبر با زده است که آبروسی بررخ سخا زده است که طعنه برقدرا ندازی جفازده ب زلطمه با که به تد دیراسی ازده ب کمن نظر زنگبر به سبے نوا منعم مسرمجفل او ام نبل وجو دو کرم کند زنیشا اندلیت ریشا خو درا گبشت ما سل گندم جوے بدیش تضا

کلام قسی رنگم کلام کسی رسی م دمس این کرسیانه گار دنز

جو بیخودی ہو تو بھرکس کاغم خداکی قسم جو دور ہو نہ کہیں خود کو ہم خداکی قسم شہود ہی سب عدم کا عدم خداکی قسم نہ ہو نا عدم خداکی قسم نہ دیکے مجھے دم دمسبدم خداکی قسم سنے دہ کیسے میں ہردم سے مرضاکی قسم ہزار داغ ہیں یاں کم سے کم خداکی قسم ہزار داغ ہیں یاں کم سے کم خداکی قسم ہزار داغ ہیں یاں کم سے کم خداکی قسم کمال مجدکو سبے مشق سستم خداکی قسم

خودی نے تھرہ کیاہے ستم منداکی ستم بہاے باطسلہ ہے ہیں ہوا ہمی میری یوعزی غیرے کہتے ہیں تولے جس کوشہود جو ہونے کا ہی نہونا دہی توسیے عقبے میں دل سے مانوں گا مکم تصاشیم تیرا ہمارے مال ہر ہوتاہے رئج کومبی طال مرب جودال نے مہی میار داع دل ہو مرب مزے جودال نے رکھائے وہ دل ہی میانا ہی مزے جودال نے رکھائے وہ دل ہی میانا ہی

بہلیاں

نا و ه سپنے نا و ه کھا دے ہوا نوں کو وه ما تھ ندا دے د

ایک نارمیرے من بھا دے مرموں کو و و دا د بتا دے

مهم المهم ا

زحیثم بیشی خو دیا فتم نست ن بهی که درصفای بخش عکس لا مکال افتاد

یا خود پری بھیورت انساں برآمدہ ازآشان قالب ماحب ں برآمدہ برنعرہ کہ از دل مستاں برآمدہ ترک وطن مو دہ زیوراں برآمدہ در ترتم کر صورت جان بر در تو است در آرزوست نا وک د لد و ز نا ز تو بینک زجوش نشهٔ جشان ساقی است فآنی بیا د وصل بری مهرگان بهند

مل این عقده محال ست زند بیرکے رفتک بت فاند شدا زملو او تصویر کے بمند ترک رمناے تو بر تعریر کے تاسونگشت وصالت نه کشاید در دل کوستهن حپون نشوه قسبداد عشاق که دل تابیایت سرتسلیم نها و و متایی

بجزکنج عدم برجاکه دیدم آسفتے دارد

دل نا شاومن از بزم دنیا سکلفتے وار و -----------

ازنقد ما س مضایعت راصلانی کنند ابل نظرنظر برسسسرا با نی کنند فرسق د کعسبرتا برکلیسایش کنند موداگران مبس هیمت کوسے عشق چوں عاشقان سبے سرو بادر دیا رعشق اہل شہود در حرم کسب ریا کی جمع

در بزم ہوش مبوہ زگوش الرگرفت الاش زا سے ہم خشک مرفت

برنغمهٔ کرعنق به قا و نصن وا مشست وقت صباح بانگ صبوحی بلندست د تام عصمت قاضى بربزم كل المنسب ولال متى كي جريدُ سنرا سب شكست تناببوج فناغرت ست معيط سهر مر

في يمه خلق الهي رخ خلفتت مفتو ب به نیا زم بهستن نا زا داست مضمو ب تو و صد ناز درس دا کره کالت و نول عشٰق جرئی زمان و تن گذری

ملے مبارک بوصدا دج سفیلیانی دہر نازناز و بہاں خود با داسے نا زت من د صد بندگی و عجر. و نیا زوتسکیم بارجو نیٔ زما و من گذر ی

بند مبندش فسنسر یا و شد غولینن از خولیشتن ۴ زا د شد درقفن شورش گلو گیرا و نست ا د شدتنا اندر فنائع خودنت

بهترا زصد عكومست فتصمه سر برعه نوش لبان جا *ب* پرور ز نزم زا ب تراوسشس و گیر كشى سنتكسته كم زرهٔ نا خداست خوليش دريا نتم بقائے خود اندر مناسے خویش مرهم نفسيب نفشه صورت ناسے خويش بت برشكسة بازيد يرمة ماست خويش تطقم كشد بخويش خموشي بجاسب خويش

فرش آزا دگی فا کستر بخندم ارحب ساتی کو نر نخل خثأك حيات سشبتم لطف دل شدغريق موج محيط مواسك خويش مرتم ز د ندحوں بر منو د بقا ہے خولیش روحم ثام جوہرا نعت سے والمی غودرا شكستا كبخود صورت بنان ما نم فنت أكث كش بست وشكست آس

فكرمرا بقاست نود بقاسب نويش

واعظ بالكتت رخ فهم فناسب خويش

خواہش سکی سکے لوگو محفل میں وہ تا ہے سب سبیٹ ٹھیلائے ماتا ہوا ورسکا اگلا کھاتا، اکنا رمندکا کے راکھے بن بوسب کہتی ہے۔ یا نوان نہیں ہیں پر ہاتھ وٹیس سے علی رہے ہے اے ری کھی جب برکھا آھے رہن دنا وہ جان گنوا وسے بوکی و من میں بو بوگا ہے رومے آنسونی بی جا دسے مخضرانتخاب كلام فارسي حقت اندرخطب ربو دینو د خطر إطنی به تحسب رهٔ د ل طلبت بإنت ۱ رېو د نبو د نفسس اماره را بهوا خواهی پوشت از خود اگر بو د نبو د ك بخد د مكم تغا نل از فولتيت منون جال يا شكستيم ارحسسرم رنستگی بهبت کده کمیان زویم ما ہمیالگی برستم دستاں زویم ما اندر فناہے خوسی بستاں نرویم ما برد فتنمير كامرر وهنت لنوا ن عشق لبل قنا لنائے گل ما ننگ خوسش

زیں کشاکش عندے اندر فغاں نیک بنگر تا نہاں گرود عیاں

انس باخود میک فرنفرت بخو د کے تنا اندر دوعالم حبز تو نیست

ا ومت ا بنجا فنا فنا وانجا للم كُوشِ موسلے مسلم لن آمر

بین سنج اند وه اور صرت بین ہے عنم اور بین الم سنے بہت ہی سوئے کہ دن نعبی گذرار ندسوج آیا یہ کیاستم ہے نشیم عباً گو کمرکو با ندھو المطا دُلب ترکہ رات کم ہے

رباعبات فطعاب

ظا ہرباطن کا فراض ہر رکھنا خیال

رکر حنظِ مرا ترب شریعت ہر ما ل مین ظاہری حکم خود کے اے نیک ک هی حغودهی میں جو ظاہر و باطن غو د کا

جو مفسل لوح مين وقلب ليقفيل ما . فر*ت جو کرسی* میں ہو و ہفنس میں ہولا کلام

موجود سے جو و جو د عالم میں قنا کامل کئے سب بن مجسم میں فنا خود کو د کھھے ہے جامع خلق خدا اسٹرہے آپ ابن آ د م میں فنا روح میں محبل مستسلم میں جو کہ محبل ہے تمام عرش مين جو بين بهرده جسم سيسب جيع بهي

بہلیاں

ا كمالىسى بىر بېست مجنول وه کمٹول بیٹویہ سپار بیٹی رحوری اور باته لا کے مانی سے اس باکی وجر بتا کر

ظاہری رنگ اُس کا کا لاہے بطن میں اُسکے خوں زالاہے كماسك جواس كوكرستكے مذوہ جوں

شرسنی من از بهیمی

گوراگو دا د کیمولوگوچوں مذکروا درکھسا کُر

د کیمام فی صنع سے خفا ہیں ہم پہلے ایسا تھاکب تن مجر و ص ہوگیا جبیا ا ب تن محب وح اب ہر مرہم طلب تن مجر در ہے نک ہو دسب بن محب رم تیرسے کشنوں میں میرزا ہیں ہم خمسہ برجیندا شعار کریا سرایا خطا دار بول سبریا گنا بول کی میرے نہیں انت ولكين د ماي يومبي ومساب كرياب بخشات برهال ما كهستم اليركمت يرببوا بعری ہومرے دل میں حرص ہوں کے اسی امری ہو مجھے بیش اسپس ننیں کوئی جز ترسے دا در س مراریم غیراز تو فریا در سب ترئی عاصیاں را خطائخش دیس موا بترسے کس سے کر دں التجا ہے تری ذاہے سے مجھے آسرا دعامن مری اسے مرہے رہنا سنگر دار ہارا زرا ہ خطب خطأ درگذار وصوا بم نمن خمسه برغزل غالب حیرتی نکیونکر بواس میں سے ول آزاری سیسے دل کاراری د کیم مثل المینز صافت ہے یہ عیاری سادگی دیم کاری بیخودی و مشیاری عمن كوتنا فل مي جرأت أزما يا يا تصنین تغرنسیم دېلوی بهی سیحت کرے گا بچه کو آنا کے جب تک که دم میں دم ہی ایسے یفنلت نبیں سبے اچھی یہ بات حق میں تو شرسے مہی

دُو د ول بى سحاب سے دل كا خمسه برغز ل فود

اب تو نارا من بسبه وه رستاهم مرتوس عفنب م وه بانتا بات میری تعب ب و د منیرے فیصله طلب سے و ه

ہمسے کو ئی معسا ملہ پنر ہو ا

فضل کی آئی کر شخصے اس زا د سن سے بیر فذا مری فستسریا د اب، زیاد و مرمجد بر کرسبیداد مربی حاول گامن کے اوصیاد

اب کے گرفشل میں رہا نہ ہوا بیخوری وصل یا رمیں گورہی بات کرتار م کفکا سنے کی

یا متی اک بات موشاری کی عنیت بارس سراب نایی

اس نرسینے سے یا رسا نہ ہوا

خمسه بمرغز ل ظفر

اسے بالیں بیمراعال جوائس نے دیکھا ۔ تولگا کھنے کہ کیوں اسکوہنیں ہوتی شفا من موال سكاسي من جواب مكو ديا كسطرة مو ترابيا رمحبت الحيا

به طبیب چیا بو کوئی مذو دا احیی سب

مت کر داسب تم سوا ہم بر ترس لا ذم ہے اک ذرا ہم بر عافیت بندهٔ خدا ہیں ہم کی بکی اپنی د د الفاکر حیث مجد سے کہنے لگا دکھاکر حیث سے کی بیاب یہ د د الفاکر حیث میں سرمہ الودومت رکھاکر حیث سے کیوں یہ کمتا ہے، تو ملاکر حیث میں سرمہ الودومت رکھاکر حیث سے لم سرگز نهیں روا ہم بر

حایدنی فرنست جانان میں جلاتی ہی سیجھے مسیحے سے کرمیرتا غرب سیری مدتا بال شائدی موسم كل بي يري أوس فزال كي جوفت تو معير كسكر بو ي نبس لبل الال شندى بون خاک جبل سے سابق جب میر بوز دوا و دوا و سوخست رکا مباری شرارسیم تخمه برغزل غالت رنج وافكاره قابل تقے سينے سے سيے فوں سے درباب الكھوں وركھے نامنے عاب اس بات پر موائی خاوہ ہم سے ہے اس ہم اپنی برایت نی خاطران سے كهف بلت تولي ير وتكيف كيا الخت بي ببيان كحربلا بوتت خصت تاراجو إنشان ستر برهمايا سهرا سيسح كردلس ولاك مهر مخشو ضراكوسونيا ار اجورن میں ہواجوز خمی گرا زمیں برجر منے دکھیاً کفن میں بیٹا ہوا ہو قاسم کا کی جوال ان رکٹکنا سفید بخت کے بات کے ساتھ کے ایک کے بندھی ہوسیاہ شمال کے ایک خمسه رغزل عناتيت ہم تو تیدی ہی رہے اُس لف کی زخیرے ۔ اور نہیں قائل ہیں اپنی آہ کی تا شرکے کیا کریں تقدیریہ قابل ہو دل تعذیبہ سے سے ہوگئے ہرطے سے مغلوب جب تدہیر سے آخرش بم في ديا ول بعينك بيلوجرسك خسه بمهغز ل ثآن بیان بکار ابر ارا سب کید نسین بم کوخ و منطوفان ب وأك دامان تككرياب ب اكب بيست مرمتم كرياب ب

بُرِش ہے سیاسی خون کی تدبیر کما کر دل ناله بواب طوق ككوتسب ركياكرون مركب سشيري كى خبر فريا دكو

ہے مان تشد خرمراں کی اسب کا گھوٹٹا گلاء شورش سنسریا دسنے مرا ہوگئی تو حت کو پیغا م ا مل

و میتایی اب شیں د لدار آه

كياكهون مي بات ميرى بم ننس

بجوسلے جرد ن سے آسلے دل کے آج زاسسے صفائی ہوتے ہوتے رنگئی بھیں کیا کسی کی نظسہ رہوگئی عنما ورغفته بهاري بهي عن زاعشري کو نی بتلے تو مجھ کوکدائن سے کیا تھری سرشت میں تری تسلیم اور رضا گھری ول بہت ہقرار رہتا ہے کس کی گر دن به باررستاسیه التاہے تو بہار کی اب یار خرسے ماِن دىنى بم نے جىب منظور كى ېم سنه يې د ل س محبت د در کی

ديره ناسور بهو شيكب بكلا *كلت و ل بكل بجاب كل تيكيفُ بوتا بحكيا* مرا حال وتكيما تومبنس تركه تمارے عشق میں خون میگر پیا ہم سنے ميكي سبي كالتك عبراسي قاطير غرور تحدكونس واسبط فتت حببك باس عنروس سے بار رستاہ ارے حلا وقت ل من كما سوج بمركومي ديجيتاك سابقة أمكاترك وّل سے قاتل د و بارہ پھر گیا[۔] یا س گراس کو نهیں اینا فٹ ا

جس گلی میں و وحب انکلتا ہے ول سے واحسر تا بکلتا ہے

گلتن میں لائی با دہماری سیسیا مرکل پیر باغبال حمین میں بھیائے ہیں امرکل مرغان حمین کی عبان کا دا م رئیسٹسن ماغاز رکیشٹسن انجام کرستے ہیں ہرروش بیمین اہمت مگل مرغان بوستاں کومبارک ہوتازہ بند ہرعلفت کرکاکل گل اندا م رخ کا ترسے آفتاب خورسٹ مید

مرتے ہیں ایک طفل بر ہم ہوتا تیوری برل ہے بر ہم ہیں زیرقدم مجبکاسے سر ہم پیرسینے سے جی ہوا ہے برہم لیتا جو ملائیں ہو ں میںائس کی دہ قتل میہ تو بتا ہے ضخب

اگلی با تین کچری تم کو یا د ہیں زیرلب بیاں سکور دن فریا دہیں سرگوں بیاں مائی و ہزا و ہیں تعجب بیہوایا توستے ہہرسے کے معدن سیرسینے سے بار ہوستے ہیں جو شجر بار دار ہوستے ہیں کوئی یہ عبوٹ ہی کردے کہ کویا دکرتے خانہ خراب بیتی کی کہانہ تب انہیں خانہ خراب بیتی کی کہانہ تب انہیں

بی میں آتا ہے کہ اتنا تو کہوں آہ د نالہ مت سنا بلبل سمجھ میرے قاتل کی ا داکو د کھیسکر بجائے انتک میری آنکھ سے خون مگر طبیکا یا دِمر گاں میں تیر ی ا د قاتل یمن سج ہی دہ ہی شجھتے ہیں نہوٹ کچھ گردل کو ہائے تو تستی ہو اس سوچ میں قربوش ہارے کیا ہنیں اس سوچ میں قربوش ہارے کیا ہنیں

بنرهٔ بندگانِ دلسب ربي کياکيا خيال بي دل خانه خراب مي د هم اينا خب ل اپنا هو ں ہم ملمان ہیں مذکا فرنے ہیں گرمٹوچ دھل کی گئے ججراں کی فکرہے علم میں اپنے فرق ہے تا تخت

۱ دهرتو د مکيمويمي مذهيشرد - ذيا توهمرو- پيسب شنا کر بهاسے بیلوسے اُکٹرگیا وہ یہ تازہ فقرے سے نا شنا کمر جوم کود کیمالگا برکینے که شا دحی نتم که معرست آسے سوال بوسركيا جومي نك تؤمنس سن بُولا خدا خدا كر

دوست و ميركف استالل يدايسا جما منا جمارا غول بجنسك شركا بالمتول سي أيسك ورو وباره وهو وعوم ٣ بلوں سے دل کے گل لا ارکھیلا ہے جو فرقت میں روماً کھیو گ کر میرے نا سورجب گررسے سکے مار گردیا ہا گرا مجر میوسط کر س کے کہ رسی ک قنااس کرک کے اسکا کھی پی سٹوخی بھری ہی کوسٹ کر

أنيه ومدوئ غاجو بريضخسين ميراسب تكفي يمرس ننخر يافنجر اُس مهی ہوگی تم کو نه با در تها ری میاه کسدیں جو آسکے اُبہت اُکلیجا کا ل کر ملیری حاتب اس کوبهکایا ہے رفتیب سیاه رونساناس

عاشق کو ستای گلبدن کی خواہن سے سے سیرنگل والین کی خواہش

ما نا غیروں سے ہے دونا اختلاط مہمسے رکھیں تا پاکونا اختلاط ابترسك عشق ميس تقاياس لينع عمر دفيق سا تصديني كونهس بي و بهدي كمرفن

انتها يرسم معى ومكيومثل مجنوب بوستيئ صرمة المده وياس كابش غمر وق وشو بنا نا تقا بها را نعبی دل دگگیر ستیمر کا نهیں کرتاضرر کچیرنا لاست مگیر بیتمر کا کیا پیدا عقاگریم کویتوں کے ظلم سینے کو مری آہ و فغال ل میں کرے کیونکراٹر تیرے

بلندعرش سے ہے بایئہ مقام شرا ب بعکس منگئی رنگ لالہ فاس شراب خمیر جو ہر ذاتی سے ہے توام مشراب شفق کھلی اُرخ خورشیدرو بیمشرق حسن

چام سے حقوق آج ا دا ہو گئے صاحب سو وہ علفت تنغ جفٹ ا ہو گئے ساحب آلودہ خون شہدا ہو گئے صاحب غیروں کے لئے آپ خفا ہو گئے صاحب جو آگئے تھے مسلخ الفنت میں متھا رہے وامان فتباآگے اُڑ کر دم تذبیح ہے

پھر حوہ شخیلے کی لینے سکے جی جناب آب برگزند ہو بینے گا ہماں کا میاب آب دستے رہے الاب کا صافی جواب آب ایک صور سے و دسری صور س شکل مرنے کی موت کی مور س شکل مرنے کی موت کی مور س قتل عشاق کو سے خنج و شعمتی عبد بن سینے سے میارہ گر دکھینے چے ہوئیر عبب سینے سے میارہ گر دکھینے چو تد بیر عبب سینے سے میارہ گر دکھینے ہوئیر عبب المناس لذیہ میرسن روئیاں تری کے دلستاں لذیہ تبور ببل کے بُرے ہیں نے بلائیں لیں
گزشے جو وہم وصل کر دعاضی کو تہ
ہم ہوسگئے فنا البی اسمید و ہیم میں
سب فناکیا تغیرا ست وجو د
مال سے حال میں تعنیرشاں
ہرتشِ جنبش ابر دسے ہیں قاتل بیٹسید
ساخدہی یہ دل جردہ کھنچا آتا سب
الب فنا میں رشقے دم ہے خدا برجیوڑو
د عدہ سلنے کاکل سنے بس آج

دل گیا إلى تقد سے تو سے بقول جارئ، المانون طیسنے کے سوا کھر نہ بنا و بکورنبا

بتا وُكيو نكه نكالون مي حوصلا دل كا

بذهبین وصل میں حبی کو مذطا قست چجرا ں

مان ہے میاکہ امرکز سمینوں سے نہ بل سے تعرقہ کھیتائے گاکریے آتنائی دیکھنا

نوسب کو مَن مُعِمَا که وه مِشار ہو گیا میلے کو عشق یا رکا آزار ہوگپ خون دل آنکھوں سے رواں ہو یا پیر د و صب رساله جوا ن ہوگیا فته دا شوب جب سا روگیا دار بعث الس كا مكان بوكما

تمت مارى جو نك مجر شوككي در ريغ التُدرب الرسمجية بميار و مكه كر با دجب آسے لب میگو ن گل بسے تری تیزئ سے سا تیا چو تکتے ہی خوا ہے و استوخ چشم دار فن اسے جو نن ہو گیا

سالكان عشق مير كابل بوا جُراُت تقارى خود ہوئى باعث بال كا

لوا طوا ف تعب ر ول كر فنا كيول مرحويه فناكي بوسه وكرياس

مٹورش من کرہا رہے نالا زنجب یرکا بريزايني عصسركاييانه بوكيا

تیں کے انزلاکھوں ہوگئے مجنو ن عشق من مقام حباوهٔ ما نا د بوگیا کعبهارے دل کا صغم فانهوگیا چهلکاش اب توموج سیم صال یا ر

الشاق المائ كالمنع سرابا بن يُبت لا الم كا بوا

مجھے منیتی ہی سب ندیتی نہ تھی فکر کھر بھی جہا ن کی وینے زندگی دے کے اے خدا مجھے آفتوں میں بھینسا دیا

کسی کاعثق ہواکیا کہ اک عذاب ہوا کہ جس کے صدیقے میں ہر ذرہ آ نتاب ہوا میں اس خراب مگرمیں بہت خراب ہوا میں اک جہان میں جس کے لئے خراب ہوا

عگریں در دہوا دل میں ضطرا ب ہوا یکون دشک دوشمس بے نقاب ہوا سمجھ کے کیا مجھے بھیجا خدائے و نیا میں وہ میرے دل ہی میں آخرکومل گیا مجھ کو

روز ہوتا ہوں میں اس مصبے نثارِ آفتاب اب منطعے گا منت اسم سے عنا رہم فتا ب روز لیتا ہوں بلائیر بُس خے روش کی میں ماہروسے اپنے اُس کو تم نے شرمندہ کیا

دُرمقصود با تقا یا الم با ا د بو بو بو به چره نظر آیا الم با ا د بو بو بو خود بی خود مرعا با یا الم با ا د بو بو بو مخیط با دہ عوفاں کے حکم تہ میں جب بہو یکے عنبار آئینہ دل کا جو دُھو یا دیدہُ ترسنے کبھی خورسے ہوے بنجے دمیمی ہوش آگیا خورکو

زی تیخ گخت حب گر ہو گئی ہماری تو یو نہی لب ر ہو گئی ہماری ہو گئی

لہومیں ہمارے جو تر ہوگئی نصیحت کا کیا ن اگرہ نا صحا وہاں نام بھوسے سے میرا لیا

بقية انتخاب كلأم فتنا

اب علاج در د ب در ما ن ہوا عشقباً زی کا مزا خوب د لا و کھھ لیا ہنٹیں کلیف عیلے کو عبت ہنگھیں رائک ہی اب خشک براگ ڈواس دَات منود دَات کی حبوب صفنت ہوئی وُرِّ جال یار کی رحمیت صفیت ہوئی دل عاشقی کی ذات توجا بہت صفنت ہوئی ہم منتر مقدر خواہش میں جویہ باس جیکائی اسپنے جود کی شوکت جہان میں صورت ہرست ہم جو فنامیں بقاسے ہیں

طبع قاضی جوکسی دخت کر زسے انگی مان کی خیرفت اسبہ بنیں استرا فظ دخرگا نی کا سارا سیسلا ہے گرم با زاری فنسن ا اپنی علم کی اپنے آپ اسستعداد میم کی اپنے آپ اسستعداد دور بی جاتی ہے نا در ہی مراحت در بی دراحت در بی در بی

مرے کون سانے آگیا تھے جبرہ کس سے دکھ دیا مرسے دل کوکس نے نبھا لیا مراہوش کس نے آوا دیا مجھی بجرکا ہمیں عنم ویا کبھی وسس سے کیا خوش ہمیں مربعی حبی ہے کہ لا دیا کبھی گدگد ا سے ہنا دیا جو قریم سے پوچے کہ کیا دیا تو کمیں کہ ویریا دل ستھے بوقیم سے پوچے کہ کیا دیا تو کمیں کہ ویریا دل ستھے تصویر وارتیکی بن شمشکری دسکیت اس کویم لین قلت اندری و کیفت ابنی طرف سے انکو کمتر بی د کیفت عامنی کی ذات صلح کل سب بروسک میاه ومضیب علی نمیں شجیے بروسک میاه ومضیب علی نمیں شجیے مجھ خواہش شجر و دیبا نمیں شجیے بندہ ہوں کچھ خدائی کا دعوا نمیں شجیے عالم اگر عدو ہو تو بروا نمیں سمجھے

دکیماست حب طوهٔ جانا ن سکوست،
دستی نمین دکھائی جو تصویر آنکھ سے
جی جاہم ان جو تصویر آنکھ سے
جی جاہم ان جو کو طائیں ہم
جون خاکسار خواہش دنیا نمیں سمجھے
آزا دست اپنی ہوں عربا ن تنی میں خود
محمد وانا نیب کے تبختر سے کا م کیا
قاتل کی آنکھ سرھی انہ جب کا م کیا

عُوكرترى كيا مرك جِلا يا سي كرتي

بردا دم عینے کی ترسے شقول کو کیوں ہو

تعقیر کی می اس بے گنا و کی طلعت ہوئی محیط جواس دشک او کی اس در دہم میں میں میں اس میں اور کا میں اس میں اس در در دہم میں میں میں اور کی اور در دہم میں میں اور کی اور دا و کی جسس نے غزل سنی میں تری اور دا و کی

قالل بور می جوبات کمین پ راه کی عالم غربی موجهٔ در یائے حسن سب رشاکسی جیسٹ گئین جنیں آنا کی آه سباختیار بزم غرل نوا نی میں فنت

بیولا بیکرخاک کامی تصنا سے لئے بقا فناکی دکھا وط کی ہے ادا سے لئے بچاہی دوزخ مفتم مری منزا کے لئے دل پریٹاں طبع نا ذک کمندہ فکر کی بستی میں اس کا می ندہے فکر کی بستی میں اس کا می ندہے فنا بقاکے لئے سے بقا فناسے لئے ہماہمی یہ ہماری بہاسے باطل سے بودین حبور اتو کا فرہوا فنا بیشک اندھیاں حلیتی ہیں اندھا دھندہ ک ساے قناسے بند دکا ن خیال

توہوتا کفرہی کفراے بت بے سر پہلے سے میرے مُنفرسے بُرا بھلتا ہے توخو دی سے خدا نکلتا ہے كامراب ب دوا بكلتا ب ٥ ملت تمييني بساك ول نالا رسمنطى يرمهم عاشقي كىست دېنېونى ر و ح انبعی ما کل مفت بریز ہوئی بهت قریب، رستا ملے حلو توسی برایک سرسلهٔ منزل مقام عنق قدم فدم ب و و علوا ملے علو توسهی بماط كلست ايجا و سركل رست مية بناتان سس كاهيا و توسى مستميمي تونه يؤخين سنتك أس حاسطي حلو توسهي

يه بيوتي شكل دين كرشا مل تصوير سيليت لا کھ کچھ مر کرے جفا و ہ کسب بشمره بي سي كركوني وسكي س ون عليه فنا بوت جمرا ب نق د نورتیش عشق سیسسینه تو موا مرسکئے قتیں و وامق ونسٽ مربا د مبتك آبانه وه يوقت نزع مهجریت و ورنمیں د ور گھر د لا اس کا د تعاک بیشوسمت کو بارکے اے ال

كيباز بورا وركسيا سنسرقال كيئ ولاست اور الخبل

مروم ذکر جواس کا کرتا یو ننی رہے قربتر سے ورست سے مترب ول س نہاں ڈھونڈ متا ہوتوک ناداں

برگزرازی بوسف نافقا یونی رسیم تو بسرسب

سارکے، وہ شے جو سرسی سے کا رمیل کے بعلاتصوركيونكرأس كحسبنسبرزا رميلسن

ناصيمين كياكرون مراكبيا اختيارست كيجدآب بى آياس يرمراجي نشارس جت رفی وج و عدم کی طرفت مجرا این نناکی آپ بقا سوگوا رسیم شداتین زبرزاگفتارسب کمانست یوی کی میشی ارسب نَاختة بنامت أيك الديانيك ناك جو میکے کرے پردا میستا ہودا کے برقیس

ہم کو بوں ہی خار رہتا سبے بس منت یا دکا ررہتا سبے د نیاستے سے گئی مجھے اسخر لگی ہو ئی میکشونم کو ہو شراب نفیہ ب بعد مرسٹ کے آیک اضا نہ کمناکسی کا باس سے دفت ننانت

مرعا دل کا سُناؤں تو روسنتا کم سب

ب عنسب بي جورمول كسام كيد باتكو

ہے حال مرازار دل زار خرسے بیارک اچھے نہیں آثار خیرسے داس کے گریاب کے بوے تار خبرسے کری اُن سے کرتفا فل سے مقالے

باقی د باسنه ایک د لِ آرارسیجهٔ اسل کیاسنه خاره ز نبو رکی زخم کوخوابسشس بوییٔ ناموکی ہوش وحواس صبر توسیطے ہی جاسطیے عمرے دل ایسا مشبک ہوگیا خوں مزکیوں روسئے ہماری میٹیم تر

بیدا دسب اُس میں جوا داسب جو بُت سب مرا ترا خداسب دل عثق پرمست ہوگیاسب بانسسم ہم ہاری با رکا سب اللہ اللہ آنا فسٹ سب سہم برمب کونا زوہی سب نیا زہ دوز صاصبے مثیب فرقت درا ذسب برآن به آس کی جی سنداس زا بریه طرست، ما حسب راسی بُمت میں دگیمی خدا کی صورت کیا سیئے بساط بازئ عشق عشق بت سے و فا میں احسنر کیا و چینے ہو ہم سے یہ وہشیدہ رازب میں قریمی کمول گاکہ دانست میں مری شا د کرتا بو س و پ نا شا د کو

پیار کرتا سے خو د آ د م زا د کو

ابنی اس رست فلن آ د م زا د کو

تاب نظار د سین بسسسزا د کو

ساقه بی تمها شه سرکا بھی کاسا شکست ہو

قافنی و سنو سے عسمت تقوی شکست ہو

زا بد سے عد صوم کا با یا سن کست ہو

زا بد سے عد صوم کا با یا سن کست ہو

بر شری ما ہ کی مذ نمن اشکست ہو

بر شری ما ہ کی مذ نمن اشکست ہو

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نگرمی لاکر میں اُئیں کی یا وسکو کیوں نہ ہوں صورت پڑست دل کو بہت فداکھ کرنہ ہوں حق سے کیا بہت فداکھ کیا تقس پر دیٹ ہے۔ آتا ب بال محقہ ب اگر سندم و مینا شکست ہو جلوہ بؤسن دختر رز کا تو و کیو۔ سالہ مستول کی معملوں پر کسی ون ج آ ، چینے صورت نما ہوعشق نزا ہر کہا ی اُئیر کیا غرم وٹو سے دیا ہی گروعیاں ، کلیجہ ول مین مذاہب ہو تنا تو ڈسے سیدیت

اس شی بزم کو نمیس گلگیرست گله کپد طوی سے گله ب نه زنجیرسے گله بیرگئی بیم سے نگا ہ یا را ہ ر د زافز و ں سبے مراآ زارا ہ ہ عقل میں ا درعشق میں بیکا را ہ ہ ابتک ا درغفلت بنیں بہشارا ہ فکر کی جس جا رسائی ہوستے ہوستے راگئی گربار متنی ا ب تہ سے موگئی مری جا ن تم منظے رہوگئی بھلا ہوا نہ مرے در دکی دواعظمری

بهمس شيلي توكوسيي من أنكر راكرس میلوست نیدند بارکواک دم جدا کرس مهردل تو دیکیے جونہ دیں تکولک کریں ایناً نفقیال کمال اینا ہوں موت اینی وممال اینا ہوں مست جام جال اینا ہوں آپ ظرف مثال اینا بهوس ن نهیں جز اسکے کوئی د ونوں کی صفاق با انونے کا جوشونا ہی سو وجو د توما ن درون توت عالم تقي جمله فرزندان ہوتی ہے جان جو سیشٹ سٹیر کیا کروں أبخها وايناآب بي زنجيركيا كرون كي كن كي آسي تقرير كياكرون عَكُرْ مِن اپنی گروش نقدّ میر کمیا کرو س عادو بيال سے كيئے تو تقريركيا كروں پیش نظرتنا و ہی تصویر کیا کروں ر بقاس م كفريسا محمك جب تک انٹریے بقا مجد کو دریة امرکان کما نسٹ مجھ کو العن آك يا دره گسيا مجد كو بنده دانست نے کما محد کو

عامے دہ ہم کو قبد کریں یا ، ہا کریں جي ها بتائب جان کو اُنپرفٽ دا کري اسه عانب آب مهركري بالمبن كرس اون ایناز دال اسب ایون اینا بجرایتی زنزگی کیسسل اینامیخادا سی مون ساتی خه و بقائے و جو د آپنی فنت عدس فهونے کا ہونا وجو دکا ہے نام يو بوسف كا بي شو تا و و و عدم أى برال كه سبيس وات من آدم كى عالمرق ت کیجرکه توعاره گرکه به نتر بیر کیا کرون الينه جؤل كے سلسك كا خود ہوا مسسير خواہش ہاری آب ہی الینے تھے پڑی الرام سینے ای شیر، دیتی کسی گھرط ی كرتى برى بندحودت نطق أتسكى بات إت ليون أكهره منائي الملي أن أن ب من فنامين المجهد كو فنسا مجهد كو تمست محض ہے فنسا مجھ کو يوفنا مجدكوجب بندابوننا سارى الخيل دبيولاسب فرآل مقاخدا حبب مذجا نتاعقا يكهه

صورت معنی ایس سب دل سب بیغیرسندا سب دل قرخداس فنا براسب دل حق بوکے عبدیت کو سار سرطاسے دل اس فکرس مطے تو خدا خود کو باسے دل جو درت کھائے دل

معنی محص کیا و ه خاص وجو و
نطق اسکا و ه جبر سل این
دل کی صورت میں تفاضرا جو قنا
بہتی سیا بنی اوج کی جا نرج کے دل
اینے میں آپ محرب کے رہم داسے دل
اس قافی ردیعن میں لکھ اور غزل قنا

اینے سے گزائے وہ جوکسی سے لگائے دل ایجھا بھلا بلامیں بھینہ آ آپ ہائے دل سے فنت بشرکو جائے فناجود کھائے دل معظی بیمائے رنج کرے کیوں غذا دل انجھاکسی کی لف ہیں بیٹھے بیٹھائے ول محرم حریم عشق بتال کا ہوا ہے شیخ

خان کرسے کسی بیسی کا نہ سے ول دستگی دل ہو نئ مشکل کشاسے ول گرمو فنا فنامیں بقابیو فنا سے ول

تم ہو عدمت خوش مری نی خرا سیے، دل کے فنا جواس مبت کا فرسے تعبش کیا آماب کے ہاتھ منزل مکین کا مقت م

اور نا زیرا فنوں کی صمصام روشن آغاز روشن انجام تب ہے مرا نیر اعشق انجام

اندازسه سامری کا جاد د رخ کا ترسه تناسب خورشد می تجدمی تو مجدس جبب فنا ہو

مانین بی ایک دیگذر ہم کہتے ہیں مدیث مختصر ہم

عرصہ دوجہاں سکے مرحلہ کا جھنچھلانا درازی سخن سسے

صور سے ہم نینہ ہم جلاہ جا ل گل بے حالتی مرا بنی ہی بہونجا یہ حال گل ہرتخة حمن دیت گل آسمسٹ ہوا حسن بہارا بنی خزاں آپ سے آنا

من بایا جس شهیدنے شیری کلام گل ساب بخشیں بلاکی آبی سپ مل خاص اک صورت خداست دل منظهرکل کسب بریاست دل طرف انوار لااکہ سب دل معنی محض تو تجب سب دل دجمال جود کھا رہا سب دل

تا حشر بهونه هما ها لها اسبی را سه د ن نفرت تقی زندگی میں فنا جبکه سم بوب ساے تناکیا کہوں کہ کیا ہی دل جزیب ا در کل وجز حب ا مع منزل دل ظہور نا محت ا دل کی سیصورتی جوصورت دل کی سیصورتی جوصورت کیا ہی صورت می منود و جو د میں غریبے ذلیل و ہمخنت ا اور قیامت اوا کا سے انداز دل ہنیں ہری میں بھی عثق سے باز مهسری میری اسکی ا مرمحسال اسکی رفنت ارایک محشر ز! خوگراییا ہے دل لگی کا پی

سَلَبَتَ عَقَلُہ لِمِنَ قَدَقَاکُسُس شیں دستے بجابہا کے حوسس اب فنا زندگی کی ٹوٹی کہسس عشق کا ماجرا برون قیامسس کیاکہیں جائے سامنے اُسکے سرحمکاے میں قریبے دہ خنجر

کرفلوت انجن کی خواہسٹس حببگل کو ہوئی دہن کی خواہش ازبس ہو جسے وطن کی خواہش ہمرم نمیں ابسخن کی خواہش وصرقت جو ہو تو حش اے دل بہر غنچ جیاکس سے کھل کھلا یا سے بے وطنی میں موت اسکی چپ رہ کہ فنا ہی بات حیب میں

ہے محبت کا ہنو مذا خست لاط کیا بلاہ ہے یا نوس جیونا اختلاط کچھ تو ظا ہریں ہو ربط دوستی سے قدم لیتا فنا تم ہوخف

بنده گنده ترا مین کس لا نی مرتبه بیر برطرا مین کس لا نی اور حقیر گدا مین کس لا نی بنده مین گربنا مین کس لا نی حصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی حصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی خوصله کیا مرا مین کس لا نی

تیرا عاشق بنا میں کس لا ئن عشق تیرا مجھے نفسیب کہاں توشہنشاہ بزم ماہ وشاں بندگی بھی تو ہو نہیں سکتی کیا مجال سخن جووم ماروں

دِلْ يره وماغ سب بركيت ال من لويراكني كس عذاب مين نيب ر دیکھی نہ فنا سے عشق ہو کر اس عالم ہے حجاب س نیب د ے قنرصبرمی وہ فنت کو مزہ صول طعم ہامیں کہیے ہوسے استخوا الدیز وحبتم حن بيس فردكو دمكيها توفاك مجم كونظرينه يا تولازم آیا یہ کھ کو اے دل کہ تو خودی سے علی بحیاکر ديدهٔ و دل توتام بوے بيھول مهي جوميش چرهيس ا دل توبهانسك نسو بوكرا تكفي*ن هو كين رور و كر* جیتے جی سم سے ناملا پر زندگی اس اسید پر ہے سنتے ہیںہم وصل میسریار کا ہو گا جی مھو کھر جب تھے انسو تو انکھیں گئیں گئی ہی تو ای ہی پیرٹوٹ کم ده دست بر تبعنه توسیال سر ترهنجر وه قتل كوا ندهى تومين مرسف كو بكو لا تعاكست وتحمكشة كاربير توخنجر ظالم دم تكبيركا ركروا ترا والله مدمث كرموك أج مظفر نترخنجر عنی سخنت کہم عسب رکہ عشق کی ہم پر

برگرشنے، بان فقیر تو بڑھ کرسوال کر بیاسا ہوں ایک عمر کاسیاب کلال کر تب ہرطرف ملاحظ اسپٹ جال کر مانگا خدا کی را ه جو بوسه تو بول انگا مُنه سے لگائے آج شبوسے شبومرے جب بختہ مغز فکر مور وست کا اپنی آب

د پوئے اب کیا سرو دہن آواز طایر جاں کو سے رخ پر داز بندہ میں ادر وہ ہی بندہ نواز

سانس کا تار بوٹا گرواسیاز سیا گلسشن میں کیا وہ تیرا نداز دسے مختار اور میں مجبور کیوں فکرمیں بہ فرہ کے دل ہوا ہے وحدت (ق) دہ تھرمیں ہی تو اسمین سکی ہی تھے جا ہمت گر بہو ہے مذیبا بادر سرسفے میں کر اندازہ وحدث بہ ہراک کنرت کثرت پہراک مرت

خود آپ ہوگئی الفنت تقدور کا باعث ہوائی اسل ہی اسپنے فتور کا باعث شہود شدیت و صدیت و فور کا باعث ہے فکر ہوت ہی سائے نفور کا باعث تغافل ابنا ہی نزدیک و در کا باعث تغافل ابنا ہی نزدیک و در کا باعث مذول نگاتے بیس نہونے کا فرعشیٰ قیام خاص ہجا عندادسے وجو دکا تو منود کنرست وصرت کی کترست وصرت حیات فا فلہ کو موسے بہت نفرت مذتو صرا ہی مثر میں غور جو کیا تو فست

آه تفنی در ایس می تو تر بیر عبث

لیس بی گوشهٔ ابروی ترا تیر عبث

دا برختک تری بم سے بی تقریر عبث

کی تو معب لوم بی بعبلا باعث
کون سی بات کا بو ا باعث
کون سی ایسا برگیبا باعث

در هیان آنانی در ا باعث
در هیان آنانی در ا باعث
بال جو بوگا تو یه آنا باعث
دل سے رکج ش کا اربطا باعث
دل سے رکج ش کا اربطا باعث

يحمو آتى ننيں اب توخوا بين نيند

المنكفين جب لكي بن ويكفو

توبنده می اینے صنم کا ہوا منیں بیات مکن بت کرے تقریر تیجر کا منرارت ہماری بت بے بیر تیجر کا سایا جب دل یہ ہبت بیر تیجر کا کیا ہی شیخے اک بتکدہ تقمیر تیجر کا تصورا ہی ما تاہے دم کسبیر تیجر کا منیں شکاسین ل تھا دسمن شبیر تیجر کا

توست براجوزا برحرم کا بهوا سوال بهری خصوص گونگوت تعلم کا برست به کری انکی بنا دین به تراش بهم بوسے سب جلوهٔ دیم و حرم مفقو دا نکھوں سے نئی باتیں نظراتی ہی نیا میں ہمیں اب تو مٹائی بت بہتی حق برستی نے مری لیکن فنا دل کا خیا سے کر بلاکا وا قعیم شنگر

مرربرنگاے ہی مرے جیر زر آفتاب شرمندہ آساں بہ ہواجل کرآفتاب ار دن سے اُسکی قبرتی ہے جا در آفتاب دل جہ عنی شعلہ رفاں کا ہے آشنا پردا اُسُلے رخ سے جو نکلا و ہ سیر کو جہ فنا کو فاک کیا سوز عشق سنے

المندعرش سحب بإية مقام مشراب

خمير چوبهر ذاتى سے ہى قوام مشراب

فرما ؤ مکدرستے صفا ہو گئے مماحب اچھے تب عم سے مرضا ہو گئے صاحب ہم اپنی حیات آپ فنا ہو گئے صاحب ہم اپنی حیات آپ کی خیرنازش نے صفائی مری اکٹر معجون نویدا سینے جو وصل کی جمیجی کھر مورنے میں ہی ہے نہونے میں ہیں الفغل کچھر مورنے میں ہی ہے۔

دونول جهاں کے فتنوں کے لیا گئی پرسراُ المانے میں ہی بہتے جا کہ پ آتوب دہرقہرخدا انتخاب آپ بوسے کے بینے میں ہیںا سیرکمندسشسرم سك بخت سياه بم كو ما دا دا نشر با نشره سياه بم كو ما دا دره كيا خوا ه بهم كو ما دا ناكر ده گست ه بهم كو ما دا ناكر ده گست ه بهم كو ما دا كل بري مرسح ق مي دعا بهو جائيگا ده روز جزا بهو جائيگا دل بري خورسد بر با بل بو ا ئيگا د بري خورس كا خل بهوا جرئي في ديده دا سيم براكس كو اي كا نظاره ديده دا سيم براكس خيال كا نظاره ديده دا سيم براكس خيال كا برا بن بي د بهم دخيال كا احسان خيال كا احسان خيال كا احسان خيال كا

سرا تو نرس علا کسی بر اس بر تورن سوبار کهوں کا بت که تورن بر بر است که تورن است به مرکز به بین سب افسال بی کرند وه انجا که محمد کو بری دل سے لین اس بی کرند وه انجا که محمد کو بری دل سے لین ابول سے بندی مطلق مجھے خو وقی خطر البانی سے نفس کی اُرا جا لیا جا بی سے نفس کی اُرا جا لیا معراج لا ہوتی ہوئی معراج لا ہوتی ہوئی معراج لا ہوتی ہوئی معراج کا مرب سے سنجیں معراج کا بری ان کا منظور جو نظاره سے اسپنے جا ل کا مست ہوں سے دربیان مست

عشق پرسف در کھھئے کتنے کنویں جنکو لئے گا اور نجا ہوتے ہوتے خریشید فلک ہوجا ٹیگا

دل زلیخا ہوگیا گلیوں کی خاک طرد الے مکا ابنی آہ آتشیں کا سفلہ عبر الحکا اور حب لا

سامری کاسح ب جاد و نزی تقریر کا علق مبل تشنه نه کاب د میمشسشیر کا

برم میل فسول بیانی ہر ریررو کی ہی بند کیوں چیٹم ہیاری اے فنا ابردسے ہو

متیٰ ہے صاب میں دیکھا۔ صبر عالی جناب میں دیکھا زا ہروس لوہ کنا فی اللہ اثر در د دل کا خمسیازہ ۱۷ براه مثیم لطاسب بیر قافله دل کا نناییس نے تکالا ہم مشغله دل کا

مگریمی دل بھی بہا ہوکے خوں جرا نکوس ہوامیں یارکے باطل خیال کا بندہ

شاق شوكت قواب كرك لكرائي دكيسنا

كياسطهم وفخرطال بداميري تقى فت

تیرت بیل کے نفت س بریوار ہوگیا جسے کہ برکے عنق کا آزار ہوگیا حسُن جال يا رکوا ميمن د ميمه کر ان خرفنا هوا مرمن لموت خود فٽ آ

اس برنتار کرکے زرگل اُوا دیا اب می عارفانه تجابل افرا دیا بادصبان صلعت ترکاکل اظرار یا سیطے بھاسے کا زیاں ہوگیا ا تھوں یں تاریک جہاں ہوگیا حلوهٔ بُنتاس کا نشا ں ہوگیا حق جوہوا رب جہاں ہوگیا عبدخدا عبدستان بوكيا یا دہن میں تھا وہ یاعرش سے اور پیکلا فيفن خوشبوس محبت معطر بخلا ہوکے برست سسریزم سے با ہر مکلا عاے دل دیکھا تواک یا رہ ا فکر کل نام ہی ہے دونقطا سکا ابر ہوجائگا

وہ رشک گل جوباغ گیا کل نیمے سنے زنراني وجيتا تقائبي قيدون كوس دام بلاس تفيس كك نظاره بازحب دل برفت تیرسبت ال ہوگیا یا رنظرسسے جو نہاں ہوگیا جبكا نثال كيمهندس كبينثان ابنی خوری جبکه منی حق بهو ا كعبه كاواعظ كهول كياانقلاب سعدادا وجوسين سي تراب كر نكل گلرخوں کی جو گلی میں کو ن ایک کمر نیکلا بندوسين جود إل واعظ مسنسياركيا ىنى د درىتېش عشى سىمىسىيەجو بوا مست كما ذا نكومن راح روسر بوجائيكا

انتخاکلهم فنا (سلیمان شکوه گاروش) (دریان منصقت)

طلوع صبح معنى بي مراك مصراع ديوا بكا نوير مركل جيميا مون مغ بستا سكا جب تلک در دیے دوا سروا ہمسے کوئی معسا ملا مذہوا بائے افنوس دوسسرا نہوا حيف بنده ہواحت را نہوا خودسے حبتک میں اسٹنا نیموا جوبهواشعب رعاشقاً منهوا مزبه عشق میں جائر سے متانا دل کا إب كسطرنس سيما بيريجا نادل كا راس آئے گانہ مجھ کو یہ نگانادل کا جوبنها بنهقا وه على الاعلان بموا فلق مي حب تقنيهُ ايمال بردا اب جرآران ہو گیا آسان ہوا بم في المري لا كمول كوفنا وكيليا

ئىغىچى اىنى بىلار توخندان بو پرمیترمعالحبانه ہو ا غرس فيصله طلك و ه دل کومی خاک میں ملا دیتا حسرتریکسی کمیسی ہیں اے دل يذ كملا بعب رعشقتا زي كا الفرس إ ومن كرمست فنا شکوهٔ جوریس نازسی کمتا ہی وہ یہ أن ي أن من مركبتا الميا ما كل المخرش مان مي ممرة يه كلت عقم فنا جبكه ظاهرته لمحرست ينهان بوا الني فنمر فاصل كم كل بوني جيد شكل تما ترمثكل تعاننآ صباردر شكرس اكسم حلعثق ميساته

د کیمومرا چرما نہیں ایجا نہیں ایجا اس عشق کا دعویٰ نہیں جھانہیں جھا

خاموش د بولوگو که تا اور مدمهکین سب کویضیحت، فناکی د مرتبعل

مهم اوت سوجات بهی مگست کی ریت فناشاه یا دلس می کرونه کاسے بیت من جھے اسے تن بچھے اسے اسے من کومت بچھے الیو تھے ہالیں سے اسے دِهري هي سيح بوكرما وُكَ این کرنی باراترنی جبیا کروگے یا دیگے ہو لی دھیان لگا بنی سسے گو ری سمبین ہی ترسیمن میں چوری دھیان کئے سے گیان برسے گو بہت برسے گی تو رہی اسیے سمے پیرنا ہیں ملیں گے ہمید کئے ہے من سے موری ں پھوسگئے ری موسے براگن کر سکتے دی نیناں لگا کر گھرسٹنے ری سری رین دے تابی کے رات سنوريا لوسكنځ ري کھید کہوکن کاری تم سسے ایک نارات سروب اتاری رسکے سیس پرتاج تعبیس مین کردسیے اُگھا ری نیک مذآ دسے لاج

نمونهٔ کلام مندی (بھاکا) گیان دهسان میں رہوہمیشہ سے دھیان لگا ؤجی آپ گوارام بخوطک من کوئم سمجھے اور جی كان كو تو غم ب كا في بيني كوس خون جمر یہ نہی مزہ ہے عشق میں بیارے جئیر دیا مرجا ؤجی جوعمًا نيمن مين تم سف يوري كر د كله و أسس دس برس اسکیلے بھرو پردسی ہی بن جا و جی أسيمرس حبك برموسا دهومن كوئم تمجها لواب كونيُ كسي كا سنگ مذاساتهي آب اكسيلے جاؤجي دباں سے جو کھولائے سے سمبتم نے سیاں بربارکیا اب مات بهوتوسك عبلاكهميان سعيمي ليجا وبي

مرے کا چوکھٹکا ہے کچھ اسکودل سے دور کر و مرے سے بیلے ہی بیاں تم فناسٹ ہ مرجاؤجی دو مرسے مرکمہی سے ڈکھ ہو سے کیوں سکھ جائے کوسلے

الیسے سکھ کو تیا گئے جا سف کھسے دکھ ہوسے من گیا نی من مورکھ امن بہکے برکا سے من میشکا ہے باط میل ورمن ہی باط بتا

من وین سیس سیمن مور که کمیس اور بند با در داندهرد طوی ترصب محسور کیشور

۱۴۴ یے بارعصیاں جوسر پر بھباری جتا اسے ہو یہ خاکسا ری مناہماری بھی بے تکلف عجب طرح کی فروتنی سمبے

متفرقات جنب آنگون پن توسایا ہے تیرا نانی نظب رہنیں آتا جزعم کے کوئی ہمنے نہ پایا رفیق دل ہے کچے دفاکی بو تواسی عمگسار میں اچھا ہواکہ جشم سے خوں ہوکے بدرگیا مرشسے بیقرار دل نا صبور تقب تو دہ کیتا ہوگئیگار دئیں گر ہونجا دہاں سے بینے دن قادون قبی نالوس ترے بی جاگا کے گیادل ہی کمینج کر ہم کو در مذاس کو میں کون رہبرتھا

زندگی کا آخرش انجام کیا مجرعم فرداسے تا داں کا م کیا فکرد نیا بھی کچوا تنا ہو کہ جتنا جا ہے

صبح گرزنده رہا توشا مکب ہو حکا فانی تو مجھ کوسا نیا ہے نقیری میں بھی مجھ کو دخل کین خیرہے

طرفة العين مي ببيرروسنے مارا د كيما جب مذعالم ميں فنام م نے گذارا د كيما چشم قاتل کا دلا تونے اشارا دیکھا سخریش عزم سفر ملک عدم کا تھسرا مقیں کیا نزردوں میل بجزاکط مضطرکے اسلی کا ان ہودل سمرِ مبلومیل کے مرت ہے ہوئے تصارى بوفائ كى عبلاابكياشكايت فلكليخ بى فغلول سے بیں ایسی نامت ہ مهارى خاكسارى مي كيرايساا وج دفعت فنامنابع مذجانے شے کہ اک کے منتی

ہمیں چوکے خطاا نبی تھی دل جو دیریا تم کو آ القاسكة ننس سرهجي ترب جور ذكا شكوهميا بندئ فلک بھی نیٹ آتی ہی نظر ہم کو گذرنے ہے جوگذہے یا دہی میں سمسحائے

وه میں یاں گئے ہوئے نازوا داکرتی ہی موت میں آتے ہوئے یا فران ملا کریں ہی

اک سہارا تھا اجراکل نیری فرقت میں سواب نیرے بیار کی بالیں رہ عیا دستہ کے لئے

عليني فكرد برس كيجي اب فنأكوني

مومکی عمر ہی تاکس کوہی ہ یا نتسیام

د کهاصورت کمین کرکوئی دم یار با تی بی

مری انکھونیل بتک حسرت دیار باقی ہے

ننا بررمنعینی سے تماری نوجوانی ہے

ندكيج حرص كحيره نياكي كيرماحبت ننين تمكو

كمال كوجب زوال تحجها تو ديكها أحمث ركويه تمايشا كداس زماند ميں ہى ہمارى مذبات بگرطى مذبحد سنى سنے

اگریهی تماری صفرت کرل منائی ہے کہ بیمبی ایک دنی اس می شاکیریا ئی ج کا فرہوں اگر میمبی کہوں کعبہ کدھر ہی میمنگنے ہی بھرینگے کو کوائس بُٹ کی فرقت اگر بھیج گنہ گاروں کو حبنت میں عجب کیا ہی اکر عمرسے ساجر مہوں مدھریارکا گھرہ

والتربرا سودسے گریے ہی صررے کل عالمہ فائی سے تھارا بھی فرسے دل نے المجھی گرہ کشائی کی خوب کس کے میں میں کا کی کل کو امید ہورسائی کی کل کو امید ہورسائی کی کل کو امید ہورسائی کی کل میں اس کی کبریا ئی کی میں میں ہما ای کی کل حب حقیقت کھی مذائی کی حب حقیقت کھی مذائی کی اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سائی کی کل اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سائی کی کا دال کو ناصح خوب ساہدائی کی اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سائی کی کی اس بھروسہ بیجبہ سائی کی کی دورہ کی کا دال کو ناصح خوب ساہدائی کی کی دورہ کی کا دورہ کی کی دورہ کی دورہ کی کی دورہ کی کی دورہ کی دورہ

ماں نینے سے التاہے اگروہ بت کافر کس فکریں مبیقے ہوفنا آئے کہو تو زلفت کا ہے جارسا نی کی کوے دہتمن میں ہے گیا تا داں حب صباکا بھی ہوگذر نہ و ہاں جب میں ساجر بوں کے در پروں دیر دکھ سے کچھ عرض نہ رہی ڈر دنراسے بوں کے در بیفت ڈر دنراسے بوں کے در بیفت مرد جاناں برنہیں نبی ہی ہے ہے جا ہیں

سخرکواس گلی می مرقد مناسے منبطے
ماہ یا کوئی تھی کھیر کر و ہاں سے
مقدیں سے اسے ماکراسیاں سے
مقدیں کرشوق ہی تیر د کما رہے
مرشے ہوئم کیوں نمیاں سے

جب ہوسکی دا بنی تمت کھے رسائی عدم کا حال کھے تو بو سجھتے ہم ہماری ہو وہ ہ ہ رساسہ کبھی ہو جائے گا دل بھی نشانہ قناکیا حال ہے سچ تو بتا کہ بتوں میں بھی تو ہی حابوہ خداکا خوصبخت

توكدورسك دومالم كى صف ان بوتى رنج د را حت کی اگر دل میسما نی ہوتی رکھیں کمیا آرز و ممسے د فاکی محسن زيا بيرسب طرزير حفاكي توقع الطُّكِنُي مِم كوسْفِ إِلَى ہمیں عا دسے شلیہ درصن کی نقد دل کی منحد دکھائی ہوتے ہوتے رکمی

خاکساری کی اگر دل میں سمائی ہوتی ظرف مهتى سے خ كم ظرف أسبلتے استے الوغيرون بطي تم قدرست خداكي متمارى بوفا فى على وف اب مرتضِ عنق ہم حبہ ہوئے ہیں تمهين توشوق ہي نازوا داسسے کے تنامے ہی الیا ہوتا بہت برفن فراج

محشرين كالم كجدية نكلتا صوابس كياكام بوجان كحصاب كتاب ثابت ہوا دلا کل طب رزحیا ہے المكسي كملنان كالمتنوا مجوط جهال مح خوب عذاب وتوات

بسسش كى كوامد مىس مذاب گذری بی عمراینی توسب پومنی مبشما ر تُطَلِّع بى الكُفْر شي موجوم و ميكه لى ہے *کرا جل نے مژ* وہ سفر کا کٹ نا دیا بإبزيفرو دمين يسعشق ميں فنت

بوگ کے دیکہ کوصورت تری تصویرے

ہم کو دعوے تعاکم کھینچیں ترانفشر مگر

خانهٔ دل میں تعبی ہ شوخ مزمها ن مسب عمر عبر د ہرمیں صدحیت پر نیٹان کے خرب نیایس فنا با مرسامان میم

اس حیا کا بھی تھکا ناہے کہ اینٹرا لنٹر بارعصیا سے مبی سردانشا یا ہم نے سميح كجدب سروساماني عقبا كاخيال

فناا مندسى ما فظهرتم تولينے مزمه ميں مسمد قاميم بوشرىعيت برندبا بنرطرىقيت ہو ئنے تودیدیا خطاک ہم نے نامہ بر کو ستے ہیں ہے کیا کیا وسواس کینے ^دل میں ہوتی ہنیں سائی جماں کھے خب ال کو بپوئيا ہولامكاںسے بعثى دستوخ اف ہا

کیا ہے فندہے مرے ما تم کے ساتھ اے ننا دلسے کمیں جاتا ہے منسم مان ہی جائے گی اس ہرم کے ساتھ

ك خوشى دل مي تمبي التي نهسي

ك موت أكهيس كه تراانتف ارب جزعم کے اور کون مرافکک ارہے باقی ہوایک جان سویہ بھی نثارہے کہتے ہیں جس کو فاک میں فاکسا رہے كيحدا جكل جوشغل عنسم روز كارب بنیا وزسیت اینی ہی نایا کرار ہے

مینانشبالم میں زیس ناگوا رہے سنتا ہے کون کستے کہوں در د دل ہیا ایا بش دین و دل تو تھیں نذر کرسطکے كما يوهية بونام ونشال ميزالسة تم کا فی ہجا پنی عمر دوروزہ کے واسسطے تعمیرتصری مہو تمنّا جب ں میں کپ

ملا ہٰ جب کوئی نسخ مری شفاکتے لیئے زمیں ملے ترسے کوسچے میل س فناکے لئے

بتائي مجركوا طبانے فاك يا اس كى ہوا وحرص نتیں حسلہ کی مجھے سیکن

محرکوبہوش مبی بسیار نظراتا سے

میں و و مبیوش ہوں تانی نهیں عالم میں مرا

کے میکو گئے ہوا سقدر کیوں گرخو سے بہارشسن کھے دایم نہیں ياس وه هجاب ترجب مرمم نهيس کے فنا شراہی کھے ماستم نہیں كياكوني نانى مقين يا نظر المسين بي كسيكا جونقش مستدم ديكيفتيس كمتمود ديروحسسرم ديكھتے ہي

زىيە بىزىد مرك ناگماں مرمط بي سيكر و السعشق بي د كيوروران بوساكيون القدراميني دلاائبی مستی کوسم د مکھتے ہیں يكيا بحاكرتيرا حبيلوه ننين بمح

زندگی نے دیا جوا سب ہمیں ہے زمانے میں انقلاب ہمیں رشك ببري مواشاب مهين رفنة رفنة تراعتا بي بمين تسيج جنت ميں بے حساب تميں بادكتني كامجد برواعظاج ساالزام منيس مان تم بر نفار گلست بین اور بھی ہیں ہزار گلست میں نفيب بخدكو گهنگار ديکھيے كيا ہو

وصل حانان بوابر خواب سيرسب ایک تیری نگاہ بھرنے سے بجرمانا ل سيحيف كلكس ككس كر بے گیا گورے کنارے ہ كجوتعجب نهيس وونكمت نواز بیعت کرسے بیرمغاں سے رندینے اک عمر ہو^گ کررمے ہیں برگل بھی دیکھو تو ایک میں ہی شیں ترا مایل مذكرنا فلدكي كيرم مص است فنا مركز

عیار جب نے دیے میں ترا نور حقیقت مج كم حبب لمين ول بي مي تيري شوخ صورت مو نے سانے جال کی بھی جیلتی اُسکو دارہے اگروه پے نیاز خلق متتاق عبا د ت ہو

نرميرى حثيم كوعلوه سع كبيو بكرمشق حيرت بمح نه کیونگر عین طوے ہی می^{صا ص}ل محبر کوخلوت مع جسكوترت دركي كدائي كاكوني الميرة ا عبا دت مبى كرير واعظ نه سوكين الدن جاب

شیقے مذہبین سے تعبی کے جرخ گھرمیم کے اگردش پرجہ سے سری پڑھ ہیں سفر میں ہم مضمون شوق السي ما أطرب كالأج للم كيون نامه با ندهيل بينا كبوترك برس مهم

ابنے فعلوس تو ہی شخت گنرگارسے ہم حبب نظرا کیں گئے نظروئیں کسے فار ہم ا شا دہی آئیں گئے استٰدے دریا رہے ہم

د کھیے کیو کہ بنے مشرب تاہے خیال بربرامير قوى ب كه براسي وه رميم بختديگا و بي ك لي مي محفيكا كي المحميل

رفعت استال کی ترے کم ہے اسال ہمسرترے مکاں سے مگرلامکا ں نہیں

هر حکے لیکرتری تصویر گھر گھر ہاتھیں ہے کما بی میں سے کمال تہیں تراآتاب جب خیال ہیں ہوگیا ہحب میں وصال ہمیں خوب واضح ہوا یہ مالیمی کے گوریں ملا لیمسیں تجدين كو دهيست بن برساك ورشري

بل نهیں سکتاکسی صورت ترا نانی کہیں كيونكر عبلا زوالتمسين بات کرہتے ہیں دلسے دو دو ہیر موت ائ ولا به خوب بوا ا بنی مہتی ہے ہیستی کی لوسیل اُن کے باں کک فنا نہ انے کا ائینه مور إب كثر سے بوركى دل

یا مال کررہی ہیں فتنے اٹھا رہی ہیں جوچیکے چیکے تم کوہرہ اُرلا رہی ہیں کیا دلا بچه کوکسی کاعست نہیں کیا کہیں تم سے کہ د مہین منتیں

مهم جانتے ہی بردن یتری ساری جالیں دل این قنامتها اسے رکس کی افتیں ہی ا کیام جو ایم منس يوهيت بوكيا بهارا حال زار

۳۵ را سے جاتے ہزر میصل کے ارمان کہیں سے نہ اتنا شب ہجراں مجھے ہر با رستان

ك دك نا توانى كياظلم ب تنا بر البه م كوسى آف ديت منين باس ك

یا تی بنیں ہی تن پہ کو ئی تا رائج کل عنم خوار ہور است عنم یا رائج کل ہم دیکھتے ہیں گل کی طبیہ خاراج کل غافل یہ بیٹھ دیکھٹسبٹرا رائج کل غافل یہ بیٹھ دیکھٹسبٹرا رائج کل دست جنوں نے خوب سکدوش کر دیا مونس کی اصتیاج ہمیں کیا ہی ہجر میں گرط می ہوئی ہوگلشن الورکی کچھ ہوا گرشغل کرج دن ہوں سرعم کے الے ننا

ماتی منیں بگاہ تری آج سوسے گل دیکھے جواک بگاہ ہجھے روبر سوسے گل کیا دیکھے آہ ماسے حمین میٹے ہ رشے گل د کیماہ عندلریب جمین میں کسے بتا گل کھاکے فرط رشاکت مرجائے علیب افسردہ جس کا غنچ دل ہو تو ہم

که اب رمال بتاتے ہیں اکسی جارہ گرشکل دکر صبنا مزب فرقت میں کے در د حکر مشکل کہ ہج اُس کا سے کو جے میں صبا کا کھی ڈرشکل کہ اب جانا نگر کا بھی ہوا ہے سو در مشکل کہ ہج میم کو ابھی در مبنی یا ل عزم م مفرکل

مرتفی عشق برنجیدا بنی سنها سقد رشکل فراجان انجی باتی بی کیاکیا حتر پالیس برونخیا ک عبار نا توال سال نمیس تیرا ستم بری نا توانی کیا قیامت توسفه طبحالی بر منابع واسقدر خانل جهال بین که نتا میرکز

مال جوب بھتے ہیں ٹیدکا صیا دسے ہم عمر میرویں ہی سے مصلط و ناشا دستے ہم

وعدہ حشریہ دیتاہے دلاسے کیا کیا ہے۔ میں بال کی بدولت ہم سانے

حب نهوکوئی دازدان انوسس غم بی دل مین با نهان انوسس دل سے اعظے نگا دصوال فنوس بوگیا خامہ خو نجکا ن افنوسس بندجب بوگئی زبان افنوسس دل دسطرکتا ہی ہرزبان افنوسس عمرجاتی ہی دالٹگا ن افنوسس

دازکس سے گریں بیاں انسوس دکھا شادی کوایک دن نہ کبھی سوزنیاں سے مبل گیا سٹ بد ملکھتے مکھتے بیمال دل اُن کو مال دل پر چھنے سکے مجھ سسے مارم مہم مہم سے ہجریں اب تو فکر عقبے بھی کچھ فیت ا

ان بال بربی بار بارا نسوسس مهوکئی به خزال بها را نسوسس کیوس کئے جاتی ہی وحشت توبیا با کہ طرف جائی گے کیا بعد مُردن باغ ونبوا کہ طرف کیا کرنے کہ کیوسے مہتی کے ساما کہ طیرف فکرشادی کہاں ہے سا ہمدم داغ مرجبا گئے مرب دل سے خانہ ویراں مراکبھ دل لگی کو کم نہیں اب بیصر شعبے کہوں ہم فن کو ہے میں شے جمر ہی ہی یا تفاعت برنظرا بنی فت

ہوتے نہ بھی اُس بستے بپریے مثنات اس کینہ صفت ہیں زی تصویر سے مثنا ت

اگرجانت افازس مهمشن کا انجهام اسپنسه عباد میصنه تجمه کو تنمیس سرگز

منیں ہی مرکسے بہتر کوئی دو کے فراق مُنائیں ہو کسے اپنا ما جراسے فراق

مرض سے اپنے مشخص ہوا ہی ہم کو کہ کہیں توکہ نہیں سکتے برا ی صیبہ ہے

بن گیایه می مراموسس فی غم خوار قلق

جب نه امیدرسی کوئی خوشی کی مجھ کو

جبه سان کی ہوئی ہم مجھے ما دت اسی مستجب میں جاتا ہی درِیار پرسراہے ہے۔ جبہ سان کی ہوئی ہم مجھے ما دت اسی ایک میں ہی نا تواں سیاندۂ و گمراہ ہوں اور مب ہونے الہی مران کوے و دست شکوهٔ ہجرتو ہوستے ہی سے کے دل پر نہوجائے کی دات مفلسی خوب بواتیری بردلت بم سنه جیمواردی دکھینی اب ام و درم کی صور اب تو سر ورد بی در می می می می اب تو سر ورد بی حصلتے ہیں ہیں بر سجو د دکھید لیتے ہیں جہال نقش قدم کی صورت اليدمرلين بجركاكيا يوحينا عسلاج أنكفول مين م بي جان حزين لب سي مقرار مرج کچدا در ہی نقت ہری ترا بھی ما نی ہے بتلاصرورکسی برمری طب رح بھرتا ہی ایک عمرسے یونہی وال وال ر کھتاہے اپنا سینہ و دل داغدار جاند ہمکس کے شوق دیر میں یہ مقیرار جاند جب نه ملتے تھے توسلتے تھے تصور میں کہمی ایک و دن تو ذراجین سے سمنے دے فلک ملنا د شوار ہوا اور بھی اسب ال ہو کر ملک مہتی میں تنا رہتے ہیں ہمال ہو کر منیطے ہیں تیری برم می ہم دیکوکت دور علاج درد دل اب ما ر سر چھو فر چشم وفا ا دمرمبی ذرا ماسههٔ مسنم خیال فکردرماں ماره گر هیو فر

باغ عالم می عمول سے دلکا اب بیراگئے مسلم حسطرے کوئی خزاں یں بھول کھلایا ہوا

مجھے شراکے مردل ہی ہیں جہاں ہوا کے عنم ایرکہیں اور نہ مسسماں ہو

دا ہ کے بر دہشیں خوب کا لاہی حجاب خانہ دل ہی ہومیرا ترسے رسنینے کی جگہ

سنگر مرسے مرسے کی خبرائے ہیں کیا گیا النگری قدرت سے نظرائے ہیں کیا کیا شکل بخبراغیار کو د کھلا نمیں کیا آ 'منہ نم کو بھلا د کھلا نمیں کیا بھراسے تہنائی میں ہم پائیں کیا فکریں ہیں یا النہی کھا کمیں کیا طوحو نرصفے ہرجائی تھا کی کیا کیا خوب جو دخمن تھے مر آج و لا دیکھ اس عمرد وروزہ میں آنا ہم کو تاسشے عبارے اس کو جے سے ہم عبر آئیں کیا ویکھتے ہوتم تو ابنی سنسکل کو حب کیل ہی مذرمتا ہو وہ وہ و اب تو غرصہ ہمی انہیں کھر اسٹ کم اب تو غرصہ ہمی انہیں کھر اسٹ کم اب تو غرصہ ہمی انہیں کا اسٹ کم اب تو غرصہ ہمی انہیں کا اسٹ کم اور دو دن کی رہی سے زندگی

کیا ہوا بھے کو جومینوشی سے ابکار ہوا چشم مفی حسیناں سے میں سرٹ ارہوا ک قنا دیکھرے کرست میں تعجد احباب کیا ضرد رستے میوں بارہ گلگوں ساتی

مجمری بخالینی میں تجدها بجا شراب اکب جریفهی میں جورتمیا مرحبا شارب فیسٹے گی آج تو بہ ہزار د ل کی د کھیٹ ا کیمرکیفیسٹ محصا نی اُسی شیم مست کی

تخل ميديل ك كا شرا ب

چشم کریاں ہریملامت توکسی دن دیکھو

السكير مرقد من كفي تن اينا عريان بي ريا امنے دل میں توخیال کوسے جاناں ہی ہا خانهٔ ول سيمي وه دلدارينها سېي ريا جور اس ملک مستی مین و مهان بی د ا کو تی منظور دو مسسرا پذیر کم و پر وکعب ہے مرعاینہ پر لج دل میں یا تی کو ٹی گلا نہ ر ما کوئی دم میر رنا ربایشر بریا عمر عبركا فأسايون ليمرك كملكاكيا سامن مات م المحرت مندد كيماكيا لازدل بنهان مقا ا نث أكرويا موضح فصت می پورا کردیا سرببراك عسسه كالميتلا كرديا حشم نے رواز وسلے دریا کردیا

مارئرمهتی بھی تھا روز ازل ہی سے گرا *ں* خلدكا نقشه معى ألمحمونين مذواعظ جم سكا كور بالهيلوس عقا مجرمبي وسي ياس مجاب ہم کوکیا ار ما سروا بنی زندگی کا اے آفنا ابنی نظرول بی ایک تیرس سو ا جنب حقیقت کفنلی تری دل پر المحكمد ملتة بي سك سكن شكوس كيا بعروسا بحاكب دم كافت کوئی دم می و سرمی گذری نه سرگز حیب میں نے مایا تعاکہوں گامان لُ ن سے مگر جشم في دوروك رسواكر ديا بجرس گھلتے کہاں تک شکرہے ان بتول سے عشق نے بھد کو خدا بم سمجة تع جي قطره أسس

عجر سے معرب نے بنیا کر دیا دل میں شا بڑست منے رستاکردیا

وه بگاه فلق میں او تحپ ہو ا اس مرو مندسے اسی کی اے من

خارج آناسي بن ما تاسب سوزن يريا

البالم بالمول بجاساس كربرم وشت بي

الم مركبا زلست كا عنم سيجيد كا ترك ابعثق صنم سيجير الكا ملک فانی میں بھلاحصرت ول من سے ہے کا نَنَا مِنْکُرِکِرِہ ہم نے اللہ کا بھی ڈریڈ کسیا دل مين ينها ل كها بتول كالمشق جيتية جي نهم فنا ہوئے مشہور بهم ن عالم سے گوسفر مذکبا غا فل مد تقامی نزع می سمی بوشار تقا تیراسی نام در د زبا ب بار کار مقب جلتے ہوم فرجیائے آناکیوں جہاں سے تم کو توزندگی به براامتیار مخت جبت جاسے خلوت کی کوئی بھی ملی ہ خر دل ہی یار کی خاطر بن گیا مکاں اپنا فكربيا بوشخص سخراصحت كيطبيب میراجز موسی مونی بهی مه درما س بهو گا تقى مجھے دورى ميں بھي حال حضوري د^و وه را دل میں بظام رگو حدامگا مذر با ہم ہے را والفنت میں کمیا کہیں کہ کہا یا یا . الريكومنا بنيطے جب ترابيت ايا يا تفاوه ایاسے خموستی ہی جوا ب خط مرا اے قناطنے کی کچوائس شوخ سے حاجبت پ دل نیمجها تھا معا وصل کی تر بیر کا حذب ول ہی ہمارا ہے عمل شحت پیر کا سب نگ می مرنگ بی و رنگش اینا تعاشوت کھی ہم کو بھی آرالین تن سے نیر بگی عالم سے مبرا در مناکسے، ابنا اب جامد من مبی ہوا ننگسے، اپنا

۴۹ سو بی بتا لوکه وه شوخ مندخو کیا سې

سامان ہمیں مجھی ابھی عزم سف رکا کرفکر کہیں ہر خدا کچھ تو ا وحم سے کا میسر ترانفتش یا ہو گئیا ستم کے لئے بڑعا ہو گیا یہ کیا تھا فٹ اور کیا ہو گیا

کے داہ روِملک ما من دسے تعافل سے بیٹھے گا یونہی حضری تو شادکھاں تک ملے خاک میں ہم بلا سسے گر مراعجز بھی خو بی مجنت سے مراعجز بھی خو بی مجنوب ہی حیرت میں ہو

تھاہم سے گر جیپنا نہ جا نا بتاہم نے بچھے کس جانہ یا یا

امتحال بكونسا باقى را بحرك فلك بوقل مي ماي ده فود كام كامل بوگيا



General Joseph Benseley Fana.

وه از د باے موج کا لقمہ بنا ہے آج ره صبم کوه گردے تیجے جیباہے آج جزر نج و ياس كون مراآشنا سب اسج و همم مي مجد كوهيو ركة تها علا بواج مرکی میروفانچھے اے بیو فائے آج عارقت ترست فراق كالمجدكو كلام آج يال انتظار خود ملك لموت كاب أج عآدف ليسندرهمت حق بوجكاب أج

جوشاعران ہندمیں ما دومقال تقسا جر مبرركه ما مرُ كلدوز بار مقب بكي بول كرب اين صقت بال كرد ال جزب تحادیسی سے مرد کا وقت العان زار مانے میں یہ دیر حیث حیف کل یک تو تیراوسل میسرر با در بغ تومنع رائج كرنے سے كرتا سے ناصحا سال وفات لكديمسسرياس دوركر

تضمين غز ک نآسخ

نظیر بحرقلزم بی برانسوچینم کریاں کا مراسينه ومشرق تاب اغ بجرال كا

ائصا بهمرولوله غمرس تنور درست طوفا س كا قيامت ببوگياسنا خيال رويختا با س كا طلوع صبح محشرهاك ميرك كربيان كا

كليحيث لهوكومذب لسنه آج كمسخاس ئسى خورشار كوجذب ل خآج كلينجاس

جنوركس تندخوكو مذب لسنرج كهبنجابي شراب مشك بوكوجذب لسفاج كمينيابي

كەنورىنى سادت بىرىغباركىنى بىابان كا تضمين غزل غالت

محصیل سی کی شمراس کی ابر دکیا ہے مرایک بات براکت موتم که توکیاب تھیں کہوکہ بیا نداز گفت گو کیا ہے

بلاسيس مرسى خاك بعي عد دكمياب زبان شوخ بیاں کا بیسن خو کیاہے

سهیل مین ه صباحت زهره مین وه صفا منهرمین وه حرارت نه ما ه مین وه رجلا ر شمع بیرم ه نزاکت نه معدمی وه عنیا 💎 پذبری مین ه کرشمه نه شعله میں وه ادا

يه قطعة تاريخ وتعربين تفيوير

نمه تنسور بولمبینی سب نه سوچی وه کمر سب ده نامیار مصور کی به کهیئے تفصیر

حيف كاغذبيهواس مياندسي صوركيثبير فسنسكوزيبا بقيامصورورق ببرسيسير اسکے نظارہ سے آک بل مڑہ برہم شکرہ سے گرکو ئی ہوش بجار ہے کی سوجھے تہ ہیر دور کر کرسر بدبین کور فتم کراس آز ۱ د سال تاریخ که کیا بوشر با ہے تصویر

رسيدا نبرل عده ذا كفتر

ا ذره لطفت سك كرمگسستر استحسين تنسيه بي توشتر مغزمیرے سخن سے شیری تر

انبرج مرحمت بوسب مجمدكو ان کی تعربیت کیجیئے کیا کہا ان کوکس کا بتائے ہمسر رشک ہیا نہیں حسب پنوں کو يستمير خيال ازك خطبنا مطامس مبيرر لي را در کلان خو د

که تجه رضم سے بندہ نوازی عنایت ندرکه محرد م مجد کو فلام ہے درم آزآ د حالمنسسر

شكسته دل مهور مین كرجاره مبازی تراخادم موسك مخدوم مجمك ترسه در پرسې بېروا د حاصنسسر

تطعه تاريخ وفات نوان يل لعابرين فان عآرمن

مي كياكهول كه دبرس كيا جور با بري اج لوسربه جبیتے جی ہی قیا میت بیا ہوکئے جومیراهان نوازیقا سومرکب ایراج اسكاسي بإنسيب جنازه أرهام العابل كريه كرسي وسنس كابواج فرس سيريخ ازتقت المواج

ك ابل يرديكه لوا تكموس كما بي اج یاں بعد مرک مشرکا رکھتے تھے ہتھا کہ ے بکیسی کیے گئی مری عمرکس طسسرے ہم جبکے باس مجھ کے کرتے تھے عمر غلط يمر بو گار فرخلق مي طوست ان او خ کا جوعندلريب باغ سخن كفسا سوبمصفير

قصيره ورتوصيف لالهمتالال (ميش خود)

صاحب بوش است سنالال *جویتری خصاتی س*توره خصال اشك خونيں سے ہوگئیا ہولال تسمر ديا وسفسني كااستيصال

المسمان حبسا بن فضل وكما ل جوتزی طرزے کریدہ روش مشرخ میں نے رکھا ہوکپ رومال دوستی سنے تری ز مانے میں

قصبره دروصف الطرخان دمحسن خور)

حيثمروه حبثم كدخو نابرنشا ب باده الآزآدميشرسي سها ل تھین وسرمیں ہے دخل خزا ل

دل ه ول بی که سدا غمرست کدا ز اب تو تفرش به گذر لی ہی سد ا سروداسب ترس ومست رونق

انتخاب متفرقات

سسيدكلاه درس

كياتكم ميرا فامسئه مشكيس جس سعے خوشتر کہوں نہیں سکیں نقرئی میول بن کل نسرس اسیں سامال کا ہے بنا ہیں كي فوق السمال يهزين استكے زریں تریخ كی شهرست روح بردیزس جویاسے كہیں ابنی نازش به خودکرست نفری گرکناره کرو نعب بنیں

وصعت اس کلاه زری سے جسسے بہتر کہوں ہنیں سیری گلمسنهری بین لا لهٔ حمر ا اسين كياكيا بي بو شنا بيين عيرت تأك باغ خلد برين برگ عشرے اسکا ہرسیت اسمیر، وه میا نرسے که جیسکے سبب بالحكرك تزنج زرابين وصفتے اسکی میرکمٹ اری کے ہوئے گراتن ونترے کا متاں پرجبیہ سا داغ بیثانی سے جھینیے لالہ زارنفل گل قصید در مرح راجبشیو دان سنگھ بہا در (والی الور)

قصيده در مرح نواب عبدالرحمٰن خاں روالی جھیوں

داورا اسینی میں حوال کو کساعوش کردں سبے طرح بنج بریدا وفلک میں ہوں اسیر عرض حوال کی عاجب نہ براحال ضمیر خود ہی روش ہو ترے دل برمراحال ضمیر درمقصور سے بھرت مرا دا ما بن اسمب کر اسے کروے مجھے دنیا ہیں اسمبر درمقصور سے بھرت مرا دا ما بن اسمبر درکھ جا تا ہے کہ میں سبے ادب کی توقیر اسکے خاموش ہواب اس نگر سبتا خی کر درکھ جا تی نہ کہیں سبے ادب کی توقیر

فسير منيت لادت وليم طولهم و فرز الراخوي من خود)

که تیج فانه ول سے خوشی سے مالا مال که نو بهال عطاکریے کردیا سے بہال یہ وہ نمال سے جوزیب گلش آمال بزارجان گرامی بجائے مال ومنال کہ کھس کے میری جبیں ہوگئی ہی مثل الله عیال بھی سے میواسٹی بلندی اقبال کرے خدااسے خورست پر سان کمال میراسی میراسی کرد ملال میرانی المال میراسی بیاسی منوال میراسی بیاس منوال میراسی بیاس منوال میراسی بیاس منوال

 مهم سی کے کہنے سے صاحب جدانہ کیجے اسے کہاں ملیکا بھرا زا دسا غلام مت ریم قصیدہِ مدح نظام الدین (برا درخور د)

ڈرہنیں ہم سے اگرا کبسماں پرنے ملکے واں مکا ں منے ہی شکل آسما رہے نے لگے تواگر ہم سے نظام الدین خاں بچرنے لگے کاسگردانی کرے ہے اب ناں بچرنے لگے گرزے آئین سے ملے مکمۃ داں بچرنے لگے

ہم زل سے ہی سی سے اسا کے جبہرا جس زمیں برہو ہاری ہرزہ گر دی کا اثر ہم مبی کا فرہوں جومرسط کرہنوں ایال^{اہ} گر ترسے درسے نگاہ آساں میرنے لگے تیری بنیش منشی گردوں کا بستہ حیبین سے

قصيده درمدح نواب على محمرخا ں

کرے سے خرمن گردوں بیعاعقہ باری تو کام اسٹے گی کیا حشر مین با ں داری ہزار حیف کہ تجھ سا غلام سے کاری

عروج پرسب مری اه کی سندر کاری گراج هی نکرون دعوی ثنا خوانی تلاش رزن مین بون در مبر کیم سے آزاد

تصير دريع عامس مثرريي رحقيقي بإدرخون

جو تخت من كاسوبى المكرس زياده محد كومرى اوقات تحسب رسد زياده محد كومرى اوقات تحسب رسد زياده ملح بها بى نهي ميرا ترب ورسس زياده ديمول مذكوني درم بايره ورسس زياده

تقسيده درمرح مهارا مجباجي دائه مندحيا روالي گواليار)

ہے مہارا جری محفل میں بہار نصل کل بہمرارگیس من ہے اختصار فصل کل بیری انگیونیں خزاں بی روزگا فصل کل داعمار غم سے ہے بھیر بہا رفضل کل کس کیے ہی گھرکو اسک دل نتظار نضل کل طبع رنگیر کو مری بھا تا نہیں طول کلام ا بنا عرض حال بھی لازم ہوا تیر حضور اک د حربھی ہمؤنگاہ لطفطے بندہ نوا ز ابرتراك كوشئر داما س كندكارون كاي و طعناك الم سے مدابترے كرفتار وں كائے نىيى الى خىسىدىنى الى تى جو کبنومیرے گھے۔ رتبیں آتی

آب باران شرم عصبيا لكالسيسينه بي ولا بو گئے آزا دیر جھوسٹے منتری تبیدست شكل قاصدنظى برىنىي تى ت وه بلاكونسي سيصحب رايس

انتخاب قصائر تسيدهمسد

فاك با دوات اتش كو فراسم كرديا ممرويا روزش داغ مگر کا چوں منیا ماہتا ہے ۔ گاہ برتر کر دیا رنتبر کیے کم کر و ایا

یے نوا اور بند کفرو دین سے آزاد ہو ۔ مجھ کو کمیاں آب گنگ ہے آب مرم کر دیا

مسدس ورنعست

تری جمت مامی زب گدایا سیامی سیری شیش تاج بخش تا جدارا سیامی ج يرى شفقت بركس ناكس كى خوا بإن ياسى سى تجبى سى نيك برى شكل اكسال يا يسى

ساتی کونمین و شاه د وجها*ن تو می تو هو* بامسحاجاره سازماصیان توہی توہی

قصيرٌ مَرْتِ خانصاحب حيات محد خانصاحب (مامونصنا خود)

نه طعنه ما زسے مجد کوشکا بہت تلویم بنرز وروزري تمناه جينع لأجوامش سيم

زمے تصریب از اسے ہوں ہے ترود وسم مسر ارز مصلے بہشت بریں وخومن جی بری ہوں مے و مذمنت میں خرمب میں نہ نتکدہ کی حقارت نہ کعبہ کی عظیمی برارداعظونا صح کمیا کریں بک یک سنوں مذایک سی کی تصبیحت و تفہیم نه مدخ گو کا دا بومری زبان تسط شکر دياس وه دل ب مرعامدا ك مجك

كسب مين زنزان مينهم ديكيمو تو مكسكرتام المهم طوق ومعاره كما زنجير ارمعي ره كئي كالن كوداغ سيني كوخون سبكرسك قانع بورانسيغش مي جونفيك ترسيل افنوس فاک تک شہر ہمیں ہمرسسے سطے وه هی بی توگ جنگواژاسنے کوز رسلے اسی سے کہی دیوارگرائی ہوگی المع بنابى بنين فنعن الشرا مشر اب در باربیکیا خاک رسانی مهو گی کی فقیروں کی بھی اعلیار نے بند کی زا د باغ عالم يب بزارون فنج كفلت بي مرم دل نهیں کولتا پیشا پرغنی تصویرسی بمم شرحبي لاهبي وكمجا أسسة وكيما أقراد ا در کمیارا و بتالیس ستے طریقت واسلے سركو وعشت مي بها الدن سدي بجاكر لايا ورو ولوا رسر كوحسيئر ما نا ل سے سلط مجدست بركشة بى تويا مجدكوسودا بى فلك خاک کیوں دیتاہیءسرت یں مجھے زرمائیے جرخ سے طاقت الاز مائی کی کی توطالع سنے یہ رسا ان کی وه رشک کا ما لم میرکه غیر^ون کا توکیا ذکر ہم وسل کواسینے بھی گوارا ہنیں کرستے سیل فلک برڈوالی شاروں کی جمول ہم باك مداكم ال مي كلف قول ب ووزخ بھی ایسی خلدسے برے قبول ہی حوران غیرمبن کی صحبت سے فا کر ہ

الزلدكونين مين لينے دل سراست ہي ا

شورش منگامهٔ ذون بتبدن دسکیمی

. چکریں و ہ بر دھنعیان کی دھنعداری ہمی ر کرین مب بہری مین مربانی ہے جربه زندگان بے فاکن درگان سے عثق میں تیرے مرنا عمر جا و دانی ہے موت کی توقع پرا بنی زندگانی ہے اك مدرمتى سے ہم كو نا است دى ميں موزوں ہی وریاں تری کمین سے واسطے كس حرمت كيميل ورخطوط شعاع مهر تام خلی به مرده دهجی میرا بھاری سب عجب نهيں ہے جنا زہ اگرمرا نہ اُسطّے اتنانه ربط ركھوك مهربال مناسس كهتانه تهاكه د كيهو با نصيكي دسسة بإبيا مندسے نکلے گی ہزمیرے بخیرگرزنهاری باعدکنگن کو نئیں در کا رہر گز آرسی لاکه بدردی سے میرازخم دل سوبارسی ہوگیا میرا قدخم گسشتہ چوڑی کی مثال مغرسے میاختہ با توں میں کی جاتا ہے سچ ہے جینے سے کہیں رسی کا کی جاتا ہے نام لیتا ہوں تراکب میں کسی سے اسکے خاک ہوکر تھی ہوائے اسے مگھوٹے برسوار سب گرفتاری میں ہی ارستاک آا دے كونى مزمب كامقيركوني بإبست دطريق شراب وزتوسم ماسكتے نسين قي کوئی بیاله دم ریزش سحاب توسے كى مران بي جو شدا مران سب فلقشك فلق دبغن سي الآوكيا خرص

حال شكته ديكيد كيد ميرارو ارا دت يجيرليا تصفي مين مين مينات ديراكت الم مبزيوكو بي بهو

بِعِركهاں يا وُں جوسانے مِيں مذیا وُں جُھے کو بواسم مم صدسك صور ا ومو بہوا ہے جبرہ کیا بڑ نور ا و ببو کها ن بین اور کوه طور ا و مبو تقوڑا سااک طریشنے اٹھا دونقا کیے نازك ببشيج توشه ده كيونكر حجاب كو

نەتۇمىن تىھەسىن مىرا اور نەتومچەسسى مىرا بهارا نالئردل حسيضم ببروكور کہیں با دہشی تھیتی ہے زا ہر تجلی د کمیتا بهول دل میں اس آرا د عالم میں تم سکننے یہ وواس نتا ہے کو اس تركمين كى شرم كا أعمنا محال ب

مان تم بنی بجا وُسے کہا نتک اس آوا د یا مردعش میں یا عشق کا دعویٰ جھوار و

و میکه لومیوسته و ست مردونه ن میں اس مینه

كوئى عالم مي نهيل سياك بو خود بين نه بو

مع کرکرکے ایسانٹاریاب بر دکھ

بہلے ملٹ سے اس ہیج جو کام آئے تر

سب بالیا بن کے چُراسنے کو دکھے کر ہم ہن شوخیا رغضب تری شرم حیا کے ساتھ عیاں ہرسب میں کہاں ہو مخفی کرایسکا ملوہ نفتاب میں ہے قعورایی بگاه کاب دگرندس وه محاب س الكوارا بي مبن الآو وحشت مين عزا مست بتمريا تقت اوكوس مكل لك

فاکساری ترک کردے جی کی گرون شی اس فعودی برمیل کسیر این اوست

ا کیا زیلنے میں افعلا سب نہیں ان سے جہرے بہلیا نقاب نہیں تیری مخبشش کا کچھ حما بہنیں

امن دشمن اگر فرا سبب نهیں مهرگردول م کیھیا گئی زردی محدیث کیباحیا سبے یارب

خاك يسي زندگي مي مول مكدرا ب مي

روت روست الگیام دستری آنگه دو می خیار

توسيول بوسى تصاك كلي كالمربول بي

ببك جوكريك مجهيم تم نے كرويا بلكا

حشربالمكرطرح فباك ذرابتاكه يو ل خس وأصار السفر مسط التي كليدياك

فتندا من من من من المار من المار ال

منتهم ترسنت فر بودي ميري ساري الدنوا

بهجتك كمفلخ نزبإيا تقاكسي برلازغنم

اگرچاہی توسیلیں ہر عالمتا ب مطفی میں ہست ہوئے توسیب ہے مراسا مبطی میں مسرت ہے دل اندو مگیں میں تفاوت کیا ہے دل میں سیریں میں عجب بیشکش ہے کفرو دیں میں گف ادبا سبیمت پیش ه وسعی ه باندی نه وگاکو نی مجدسا آج کم سرا به عالم پی متعارا غم می کیا داحت ا نرسب نه مبلی اس سے کیون طفل تصور می رشته سبحهٔ وزنار کا ایک

وصود معوسے باربار بیوں بڑمن کے با نور مُن بو گئے کھرانے کھرائے سرویمن کے با نوا

اس بت کی راه میں جو مجھے ساتھ ہے ہے۔ ملے غیرمت بہار ترسے انتیاب دیس

كموسة كي مم سيك وهوندهاك مكر أتزادهم خاينا نها بانشال تلكب مرشکتا ہوں اُسی روز سے اسپر اپنا ملی ہے سنگ درکا فررے ہیں ہے اس تکلے می طرح عاشق خستہ میگر کے بل مب کودیتے ہی گلیش عالم مین رکے بل اس لاغرى بي خاك كرے بل بحل سكتے عِيولا أكرسائ مذكل تو عجب نبين كيه نهين معلوم كس كاممونظ اره ر با سنب بو دي بريم بذنكل و كامل يك بل تو پیر جان میں بانی کے شرائے مول نگاه مست و کیمے آگر و ه در با کو عیرفاک کهان اور این کے ایم حبنگل میں رُ لا منہ جوشِ، وحشت كيا قيدسيجي فيرائيس سننس بم . با بندمست مبتان بن استزار پی شمع صفت کی نجن د ہر میں آزاد سرگرم رو دادی بست لیم فنا ہم ہاراخاک اور اسنے میں رہ گیا سے نظر کسی کو شرکر در غبار میں برده ماراخاك أواسن مي ره كيا بصولے ہنیں ہی تنگی کا شانہ یا وسبے كريت بيرسشكرلميظ كنج مزاريس بهواسب صن تراحلوه گرکهاس کها ب فروغ مهرنس سب ذره ذره فرراني میرے قابوس مگردامن کسیار تہیں ابني وحشت كى قىم تارىز جيور در باتى کا فرعشق سے بہتر کوئی دیندار نہیں أدادام سيجود علي وضراشا برس

گے کہ حرکو دہ گرم ہوکر کہ تپ رہی ہے ذمیں سرا سر قدم قدم ہڑا تھوں نے گویا بچھائی ہے رگذرمیل تش ہنیں مرکب ہیں سیرے عنصر حوا ہی فرقت میں تیری وہ تھی کہ بابی کا تکھوں میں خاک بن پر ہوا ہوسر میں گور تش مذہبے والم ان صبر کو استرا د ہرایک کام کا ہوتا ہے جنمطرا ب یں نقص

نه موكه بالقداكم المبيطي بالقدس نباض

مفت مجی دے تونہ لوں باغ جنال وعظ

جمن كوجة ما نا لكا خريدا رمول بيس

سردُسن کرتی بی بردانسکے فنوس میں شمع شام سے مبح لک رمبی بی افسوس میں شمع سے یہ فلمت کدہ عاشق ما یوس میں شمع

باس کے توسطے دور ہو میاب رہے اہلِ محفل جہریانجام سے غافل استراد تیرہ روزی میں نرکیوں استیمت مہود

کیا نہ جان سنے اتنا بھی ہتظار دریغ مدانے جان بھی دی ہی تومستعار دریغ مزاں سے ہوگئی برتر ہمیں بہار دریغ نظر پر مرب کی کھٹکتا ہوں شل خار دریغ

جواب خط نہ سہی نامہ بر تو آ جا تا یمی ہے فکر کہ جب جاہے ہم سے لے لیو شاب برمرے مہنتا ہے عالم بری برلاغری نے مسمحق میں بوسے ہی کانے

سرکے بل ملیتا ہو ان کے بیابال کی طر صلتے بھرتے ہم جو جانسکتے بیا بال کی طرف

جے پایا دشمنوں نے باؤں کا میر سُرعُ یادا بنا اسکیا کا سٹ اور ویراں ہیں یانی میں آگئی ہے سے تعمیر سبے طرح سائکھیں کھائے ہی فلک بریب طرح

روتا ہوں کیونکہ خان^ر دل کی نہ فکر ہو ۔ شمس د قسرکو د کمیرکے ڈرتا ہو*ل ا*ت دن

سكره و ن ل مي مزار ون بي عكرمي راخ

رشندى دازى اغياركولو ميوم مس

سے رسائی بیم ایجنت سامیرے بعد

خاک بهو کرمین در بارید بهونخیا آزاد

منه و کیما جوج کیمی تونے آناب سے ابنر

جبین بار پر تشفیر کو دیکی سیاس آ آ و

ذراسا نورجو ہوا فراب میں بیو ند لگاتا بھرتا ہی ہرروزخواب میں بیر ند ترانی لمعهٔ عارض سے اسکودسے ڈا او میں مفلسی سے کہ آزاد شب کو سجتے میں

سینے میں سیلے ہی سے کیول سکو پالا دہکھکر اب مجھ کرام ہ کرا و رکھینچ نا لا دیکھسسکر

دل کا شکوه کیا کرمی ہمسے ہی اوا نی ہوئی مبل یکے اکٹروں فلکے دل بن سے عرش ہم

باندسے اگرصواب ہو تو خطا ہو جھوط تواسکوصدتے کرکے مرکد دلربا ہو جھوط طار قبلہ ناکے نہیں بس کی پر داز طابر سرکہ وسنے گولا کھ برس کی پر داز مرغ دل تونے کہ دھر کر بہوس کی پر داز اس سے جسوقت کہ مرغ قنس کی پر داز

، الريب مست كيجه الرا نهين حا تا كياكري بتم ن كريخرا ي الكه ہے جو ہمراکھے تو بن بترے خون دل تعبی بیا نهیس ما تا كمجد توہ جو یوں تہشیہ ہے مفرس فتاب كركا كرم مبتجوست محد كوكماكيا وسمهن بى نگا و ديرهُ اېل نظب مين نتا ب ذرهٔ خاکی کو توحیثم حقیقت منه د کیچه ا کیٹ ن دیکھا مزہم *نے عمر عربی ف*یا ب زندگی از دگذری تیره روزی میں سدا ار المان المائي مرمرات اب ميرى شامت تقى جزلفونىيسى كى مينستا بوسك خثاك مرزخم حكراك ا سوكهنا غم سے مرحق میں ہواہے مرتم كهين شق كرف زميل وركه ين تعميراً لهط نالا زلزله برواز ذرا رعسب بطعا بمرجوي إس ركهون تبارنماكيا باعث اب رہتاہے مرارخ ترے گھرکی جانب هم كودونون كالنتظاره وہ مذاہیے توموت اس اسے مم سے ماحب کوننگ عاری آج تھا اگرنشرکل خارسے آج کل کی اثمی مجھی یا دہیں کہ نہیں رنج دراحت سائد ہے آزاد وه بت سيم برن دولت بيار بي آج زا بداکیوں زائسے ساری فدائی جاہے جونا جنائے توجا کرکسی مزار بیہ ناج يربزم بزم معنال بجادت ببيداك تيخ

مهم ا نومیراے دل کہ رفتہ رفتہ گیاہے اُن کا حجا ب آ دھا ہزادشکل سے بارے اُلٹا انفوں نے بُرخ سے نقا کَ جھا شراب ہوئے جو تندسا تی نہ ہے مز محر ملا کے با نی بلا وہ سا خرکے جس میں ہوئے مشراب ارھی کلا کِ دھا حن کی گرمی سے مُوسے مہلقا ہیں بل پڑا جا بجا ہے دہ بمب زلعنِ دو تا ہیں بل بڑا

مثل نقش بالعینی مصفی گیا نشاں ۱ بنا تجد سے توسوار شمن ہی مزاج داں ۱ بنا حبشم خونفشاں ابنی نالہ خونمچکاں اینا ذوق بائالی سے گھرہے لا مکاں اپنا تونے کب نک جیڑکا زخم دل ہے کہ ہمرم دل سے خون ہونے کی ادرکیا علا مستہے

تفامرا فیصله اک ممین جو در مان بهو تا اک ذراا در تعبی شیا ترا دا ما ن بهو تا زہرقائل ہے دوا در دمحبت کے لئے ہم سے افتادہ مبی حمولیتے بہنگام خرام

مشن اس رشک ماه کامل کا سب کو ناحق گمان ہے تل کا ہم نے استحمیں جو گار کو کر دیکھا رخ روسٹسن بیرجم گئی سیسلی

ذکر مُن سُن کے شیغ قاتل کا بھردیا کاسے ماہ کا مل کا تھک گیا ما تھ حبب کہ قاتل کا دم برم تن بیں خون برا صناسب بھیک مانگی جوتیرے عارض سے ہم خجالت سے مرسکئے اس آد

میرے دل میں کب گذر ہوتا ہے و من از کا

بندين ان كى داين الدوام إس

گرمی سے رہا نام ندوامن میں تری کا سے سسے نیا ڈھنگ تری عشوہ گری کا باعدشے ستگر میر تری کم نظب ری کا ہراک کوانی جان کا دشمن بنا لیا

وہ گرم روراہ معاصی ہوں جہاں ہیں کھلتی ہے محبت ہی تری درمذ عداوت میروں میں مہے میروں کی مرسینے میں کم ہے میروں کی حادث کھا تری تصویر جا بجا ہمے دکھاد کھا تری تصویر جا بجا

دریا محبت کا ندسا حل نظرا یا لومفنت میں المقد النے گرا سے میں کیا کیا ملوسے مجھے وا منڈ نظر اسے میں کیا کیا دیکها وه جهان پی جوند دیکهاتهالی یه دیدهٔ ترات کے بعرت کے بین کمیا کمیا جب کعبہ سے شخانہ میں آیا تو میں آذا د

نُوكُر فتارِقْس كَيْمِرْ كَا كِيمِرْكُ كُمُرِ رَهُ كَيْبًا

جب معيبت أيرى بوز صبربن أيانسي

جشم سے گھرمیں بڑا تو بدگھرسپ انہوا جوجلانے کومرے داغ جگرسپ دا ہوا سائھ اپنے آبر ومیری نہ کھوطفل سرت ک سوزش دل سنے آلہی کونسی کی تھی کمی

ر با تو کچه در تنسین د صو کا سابیرین میں ریا

غوس گھل نے ترکی تیرے خستہ تن میں ہا

سکاسب ترہی دیاہے دیوہ خونبارہما

میرے کھانے کو معی تعور اسالیہ خون مگر

نالدُيْرِ شورسے برميرے مگرس سے جگا

صبح تكريمب مبلكة يهت بهر سكته ننيس

بوجنے کو بت میسر ہو کہ مینے کو منزا ب بیج کے اور جھجر بھی مریب بن کمیا

جان طامس طومآس"

روت ہیں ہم کھڑے سربازار زار زار

موداب زلف بوسف ثانى كا استدر

ك مكيني وسامرا لانشي بإخط

تو قر لکه بمصرع طوماس تو غز ل

انتخاب كلام المكز نظر مبير لي آزاد

ا ذل محو ہوں سیسکے جال جیرساً فزاکا اسى رمىخصرى نيصله دنيا وسفقيا كا زب د مدت سی دیر دحرم می مبلوه آرای دونی کوترک کراته آونس معقول صرب ه

حباب اکدم کی خاطرتو اگر نیکلا تو کمیا نکلا را کمیا خاک مچفرسے مشرر نیکلا توکمیا نکلا

سلَّے گالطمئه موج فنا دربایسے مہتی میں كرك كياكون عالم مي منود جلوه ارائي

میرے تیورد کید کروہ مجھے منظن ہوگیا

ميرى صورت مسكي ديتي بيد ميرامال ل

جبكه تحقیق كما كوحسید كرما نا ن مكلا خاكسے كل جربراك عاكر كريا بنكلا

واعظول سے جومنا کرتے تھے جنت کا پا جوش وحشت بكسين زير زمين معي بايرب

ملے متوخ ترا رخشِ ا دا ا در مبی حیکا ومكيس ترى المحدين تونشه اور معي عميكا

من دہن تم کومیسر نہ کمرہ پیدا ہم سے محتاج سے کیا بھرکو بی سائل پڑگا جموفت لگا گیسو سے خمرار کا کوٹر ا سلے شوخ ترا رخش ا دا ا در میں ج مع بي مر تحف د المعط و الطفت، وأو نا

اا (۱۹) بنجمن و یو و ما نظر و زسمفنطر" (الدا با د) (۲۰) جیمس کار کمرن "کار کمرن" (۲۱) منر و منظلوم و دلوی (گوالیار) (۲۲) کلا و یس بکسطر نظم (لکھنٹو) (۲۲) لئے۔ و بلوسنگسٹر صالحب (لکھنٹو) (۲۲) لیسٹراین وسنی رونق (لکھنٹو) (۲۵) لیسٹراین وسنی رونق (لکھنٹو) انگلوانڈین شعراء

(۱) جان الممس مرطوماس» رب السكّر ندار به شرك الى «الم زاد» رس) جوزئت نبسلی ^{در} قنا » ۱۶) و له و و المراه الوين و ايس « سومبر» ره) لفنطنط كرناخ بس اسكز «أسكز» شعرا رگار فرنزخا ندان د ۱۹) سليمان شکو د گار ځنر « نتنا » ري، دانيال مقراطيس نهاني ايل گارو زرستكر" (٨) يا دري برتما لمؤكار ورسفتر ر ٩) با دري را برث كارة نروه أتبق " (١٠) بإ درى طيرك سالومن گار فونر شوق " (۱۱) دلیم گارڈ نر" اورنس" (۱۲) ایلی ^افنیکس گار ڈیز^{ور} فلک^ت، ۱۳۱) تصیوصوفلی*ن گار در در درسی* ۱۱ (۱۴) ایلن کرسجانهٔ گارڈ نرعرف قیسلطان گم (١٥) جان را برسط دوآن " (لكهنو) (١٦) كرنل يا مر" يآم" (١٤) طامس وليم سبل در طامس" (١٨) بتجمن حانسطن " فلأطون" رصيدا ما در

صینوں کی گلی میں کھوگیا دل کیا بر ہا دحیں ٹیت نے مرا دل

مجھے ہے بیخ دی ایں یا داتنا قیامت کے ایم ایا دیارب

کرے یا دائی مرکز او او ای میب بنزل کی منوت خوب بی او بی مرے ال کی دول بی مرح ال کی دول بی مرح ال کی دول بی مقابل کی مالطف شها درے اسے دوسے مرتان کے میں گوار قاتل کی ملاطف شها درے اسے دوسے مرتان کے میں گوار قاتل کی مناسب می موسور مرح ل کی میں بید خاطری بی فرقت ما دی میں گوار ہی است ملتی ہے گوٹے جام بی موسور مرح ل کی مناسب می موسور مرح ل کی میں بیراہ فرقت سے میں مرادیں آرز و کی جسرتم فی ل کی میں بیراہ فرقت سے میں مرادیں آرز و کی جسرتم فی ل کی

بس بی دین ہے میرایی ایان میرا

المقمي شجرت لب بيسته ترانام العبات

سین جس به ما کل بردن و دل بی سب گریا رکرنے کے ستا بل بی سب

محبت سے دیکھنے کے قابل ہی سپ مرے بیشنے اچھی سہی جو رہ جسست

. نظاره بودم آخر برک آرزد دل کی گرائین کبلیان ایسانه آبی عنا دل کی

تکلی کس طرح ہرد مکید جائیں جان بل سی ستم ریا زئر اے باعثبار فضل بہاری

عناحسب (مطروبانس) للصنوي د مکمنا توٹرسے وحشت میں نیکل جا ؤ ں گا چھ کو بیناتے ہو زنجیر یہ زنجیر عبث فرحت دایرن جبکیس)

يظهراوكما نداركيام رباي حیام اسکهتی ہے کیا اے ذراسوسطيئ توسيكيا مورباز تاشا يه دوروزكا بورباي يه دريد دهكس كالكلام ورالسب مراكريم مو برا بورياب كه فالون سے محشر بیا مهدر ہائے كممنخد زخم كاب مزابورباسي مرادل مي مجدس خفا بورياب ترسے عن میں اعظ برا ہور ہاہے

ترا تیرول من عبدا ہور باہ تشيش صل و ننده و فالهور باب سِفا آپ کریتے ہیں عاشن یہ لینے بهارحین بریهٔ اتراسیے مببل يركها مينيك تيكي توكهتا بوك ول سرورم اعنادات کے بی یس دل ملے کوستایا بیرائس نے ذرا مشكرا كرتفيرطك وخكب تم ژ کایت نمی*ن پرسے ظ*لموں کی ظالم سررزم ہجوے ناب ناحق

لگی چوسے آیرن کے دل برکسی كهروقت ذكر فدا جور باب

خبراس کی نمیں کیا ہوگیا دل گریہ یا دستے ہیاؤیں تھا دل كم بهرست بيركيات أكا ول

نن يُج كى حشرين مبى المحدان كى مداك سامن مبى كالمادل مری تقدیر کا کے بھیر یہ بھی

كرقيصرو فغفؤ دعمن لام توبو و در کمرو و فا خداجی ما به ثنا سد دمشتیم، این دا به کسے گو که ترا به ثنا سیددایل دی چون با وسبا زباغ وصحرا برگز ر رخوادعان مشار سبوا الم مسار بوا الم مسار سبوا الم مسار سبوا الم مسار بهوا الم سوزدل بروان مگس رانه دمندرآزاکل ایس د ولمت مسرمد تنم کس را مه دم مندرد زاش ما رسکنی د درسیک کا می تومنو رو در گفن، منگام در ورسیدو خامی تومبنو زرشخن بے ساقی گلوزار زنهار مبایش دیروہ غافل توازين ولت بدارمها ش دعنان باساقی وسے عہد سے بن مشکل رہے دین زبن د وشكست بست ستمشكل از بهر دو نا رمنت و ناب نیشم از بهرسگی منت سگیا ب بذکشم ازبوش مباب هرمي گفتم گفتم ايام شاب هرحيه گفتر گف ا زخلیٰ کناره گیر د تنها بنشیں يم حرف زمن شنو دراحت بكرس برمعصیت غفلت بحد کارے کا ہے نشرا زمن کہ بیا پرکا ہے

آخرزجان ببعا بايررفت رن ارکیست که اوز بدوریانهٔ شناک گفتی که نخور با د ه چومن زا برىشو ر۱۲) از وهم وخیال و فکرونیا میمرد د بوا ما مشو برنگ برسے گل مل ر ۱۳) مترمد غم عشق بوالهوس را نه دم بد عمرے إيك يارا يدبكنار ر ۱_{۱۷} ، چول نعتش ونگی*س درسی^ن نا ملح م*ہوز ازخرمن عمرخوست كمرتو شهرتبير (۱۵) کے دوست قریب میکندیے بارسا ایں جام جہاں نا ہرکس نہ دہند (۱۷) درفسل خزال توست کستر مشکل منگام خزاں بہارا مربرکنار رين سلطان خود ممنت لطال نثم نفنرمن سأك سلية من سكبا (۱۸) ازنقش برآب هر میر گفتم گفت تم من بعد زمن شعرضال سليمحال (۱۹) خواہی کہ شوی شا و نوگر دی مگیں سرورگی سرد و جهان ست میں (۲۰) بارب زمن زار نبا برکارے ِ از کارگذشت کارا گا ه شدم

م باعیاست رسر

در خنت اندوه ربودم مهمرا دبيرم تبمه راوك زمود ما تبمه را ہے مثل شدی برا شنائی ہم ما خودرا به نما نئ و نما نئ همه جا مفتبول بكن نالهُ مستُسبَّكُيرِمرا تطعن توكندجا ره تدبيرمرا از وسم وخيال خام اله دل إزآ نه وصل نماید و نه کواصل بازا يُم شدزگناه كاسهٔ وكوزهٔ ما برطاعت برنماز وبرروزهٔ ما ا زشاخ برمنه سایه داری طلب باعزت خويش باش خواري طلب جزشكر ترانيست بزاران فمست دنيا نذبو د بقدرطول أئلست حيزك درا نديشارتو بو دگذست مثأركه نقصان نهني سودكذشت گرا مرنش روم مت خو د می آید مبنش گرا وخدا*ست خو دمی آید* دين سكة مهرومه بنام توبود

رن از کارجهان عقده کشو د مهمدرا حق دانی وانصاف ویرم اسک دمو) مشہور*ت دی ہ* و لربا کی ہمہ ط من عاشق این طور توام می ببنم دس پارب زکرم بیش تقصیر مرا ببري وكناه ماجرائميت عجبيب رہی بازام یا زار دست کم باطل بازار خوشنو دمتوكه فت كردنيا بركز ره) كەنىق وبخور كار بىر روز ۇ ما میخند د روزگارمیپ گریدعمر ر ۱ ، سترمر توزیسی خلق یا ری طلب عزت زقناغت سيشخواري طمع دے ، ملے نفس تمگا رسیدا یا حسرت قانع نشدی گاه ونگشتی خر سند ر ۸ ، دیری که عنم وعیش جهانی و دکنه این کیٹ ونفٹس کہ ما ندسمرہا پئے تو رو ، سرراگرش فاست خود می که پر بهوده حرا درسیهٔ اومیگردی ر ۱۰) دنیا همگی اگر سرکا م تو . بو و

۵ سرمینی شعرارار دو فارسی

> (۱) مرزا ذوالقرنین (۲) مسسرمر (۳) جوبإنس «صاحب» (۴) ایرن حبکیب « فرحنت» و"ایرن"

رزگی کالطف اُ عُمَّا ناجیکے میں ہوہوں ملی تومشکل دوسراکوئی معالی معالی کے اُ استی کا دانہ سامنے ہے اُ اللہ کی کا زمانہ سامنے ہم یا طویل مرکز اسمین میری یا تول کونہ بہالیج کی اور کا درانہ سامنے ہوئے کے اُسے تخلص ثا قب اینا کرلیا اسمنے کی اُسے کا تقب کومیا وی بالمسنے کیجئے کے مہا دی بالمسنے کی بالمسنے کیجئے کے مہا دی بالمسنے کیجئے کے مہا دی بالمسنے کی بالمسنے کی بالمسنے کیجئے کے مہا دی بالمسنے کی بالمسنے کیا ہے کہا ہے کہ بالمسنے کی بالمسنے کی

ناقت (ڈیو برسط)

کسی کی بات سے سرگرکچوانتارنہیں محصے سلے وہ سمندرجو بے کنا رنہیں دوا یہ ہوں کے زیادہ کچوانتظار نہیں دوا یہ ہوں کے زیادہ کچوانتظار نہیں عمل کر ویڈ کر ومجھ کو اختیا رنہیں کہ حب سے فائدہ سب کو ہوا ور بارنہیں نہ ترک ہوں نہیں کہ استوار نہیں کہ نفلت کچوا فتخار نہیں یہ جب عجا نب خلفت کچوا مقبار نہیں یہ دیکھنڈو کے انگل ہے جو با ٹرار نہیں مذکھنڈو کے انگل ہے جو با ٹرار نہیں مذکھنڈو کے انگل ہے جو با ٹرار نہیں مذکھنڈو کے انگل ہے جو با ٹرار نہیں مدی دل سے ہوں کہتا کے اشتار نہیں یہ مدی دل سے ہوں کہتا کے اشتار نہیں یہ مدی دل سے ہوں کہتا کے اشتار نہیں یہ مدی دل سے ہوں کہتا کے اشتار نہیں یہ مدی دل سے ہوں کہتا کے اشتار نہیں

تخلص اسکے تومین خود اضیا رکبیا بہ سم ثاقب دراس پر کچھ انکسارنہیں

اینی حالت کوسراسرزیر د بالاسیج خودستانی و تکبراینا سن یوا کیجئے اب زیادہ نرمحبت کا تقا صال کیجئے ظلم وسختی کی معانی کی تمت السیجئے ملکم وسختی کی معانی کی تمت السیجئے سیجئے لیکن گسنسے خود ممبر السیجئے یہ دعا مقبول ہوعزیت تو پیدائیجئے مین یوست کوسب بر با زاد گرسوائیجیا میں جو دیتا ہوں ضیحت اسکی قیست کھٹو دیا دین و دنیا کو تومیس نے مبطح سے کھٹو دیا میرے حالن اربراب کیچہ توجہ جاسیئے میرسے دالت حاضرین کے داسطے ہوئیج والم

كرنل جان لي مار دلالے محتبت مجھے میں مکیساکی مان سکلے کی مبلاتے ہوئے بھرمدینی کی

إسريم

ندوه ہمرم بذوه علما رباہے تب تب موری سے دل عبل سار ہے جنوں کے اور جی من اور مرا مر فرد کا یا وُں کھے جس سا رہاہے کسی عاشق کا نعرہ چرخ زن ہی جوخمیہ حرخ کا بل سار اسب مجها الواسط مي تلملا برسط كعم سيني بن ول بل سار باب غنيمت مان التمقدا كيام که دیشمن اُ مرسے ابٹل سارہاہے

طراکشر ہو تی

مان عالم ترسے انداز سنے مارا مجھ کو سے ترسے اتبے ہنیں زسیت گوارا مجھ کو زلفنن جا کے کہتی ہرکسی کومیان سے ابروائس شوخ کے کرتے ہی اشارا بھے کو جھ کو کچھ ورنہیں رشمن کا کرسے جو روستم بے ہو ہی مضرت عیلے کا سہا رامجھ کو

اشکوں سے ہماجا تاہے اپنا دل مرعم کرمات میں گرناہے بیگرکوئی خبر کے ایکان میں ماضر ہے دل مبان میں صافر دہ باد شیوشن مری نذر اگر سکے ہونے کو ہمیاس شہرم معشوق ہزاروں کے بیجارہ ہوئی ایک کسکس کی شرسنے

يورين شعراء

۱) کرمل جان سور (۱) جان سور (۱۷) جنرل اسمقد "اسمقد" (۱۷) ڈاکٹر ہوئی یو ہوئی" (۵) مسٹرڈیو سرمسٹ " ٹائٹب"

PRESIDENT'S SECRETARIAT

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